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THE RUIN.

Written for this Scout.

Me thought one night, as I lay in my great power,

A throne of marble up on high was raised.

And I thought as I lay in my great power,

The universe whirled on its journey far away.

The moon rode gently at her duty's post.

Below the tiny earth wheeled down its path.

And all the heavens showed their mysteries.

The broad-faced sun shone from his far-off home.

And traced the farthest skies with his light.

It seemed that some great change was coming on.

The very air was quivering with the thought.

Some hour, from on this mighty throne, I felt

A dreadful silence stealing down the air:

Revered the sun grew ghastly pale;

The moon died out of sight, and stars fell one by one.

The earth whirled wild and crashed the planets near;

A dull and rumbling roar crept through the universe;

Black clouds in hideous banks rolled high.

Long gleams of lightning spanned the utmost space.

And east a sickening glare across the seething depths:

Words crumbled down, and stars crashed wonderfully.

High mountains burst, and melted rocks flowed fast.

I saw men's faces on the ruined earth.

Turned upward, ashen white, in frenzied prayer.

Proud cities fell, for all their pride was naught.

The wall of women rent the stagnant air.

The sea swelled wide and lashed its utero-shore.

The wild beast from the jungle's thorny depth

Grew tame, and rushed in fury over the heaving plain.

Fields, lakes and rivers boiled and dried again.

As on some sheltered spot men clung in fear.

Their parching tongues dropped, blackened, from their mouths.

They tore their breasts, and died in horrid pain.

Fierce flames leapt high and kissed the clouds.

That rolled, dark-laden, on through space.

Heartrending cries rang on the hollow wind.

Below, all was destroyed; all life was gone.

On high the gates of heaven were opened wide.

The angels, wild with frenzy, came in bands.

They clasped each other with their fiery swords.

And tore their golden hair in awful wrath.

Deep down into the chaos wild they dived

And perished there amid the smoldering worlds.

The bowers of Eden burned, and saints fell dead.

Cool springs boiled high, and beautiful bowers decayed.

Harpsstrings whose soft melodious strains,

By angel fingers touched, oft piped aloud.

Were rent in shreds and cast aside to die.

The judgement seat was rotting by the throne.

And hordes of sinless mortals perished there.

'Twas awful to behold, 'twas terrible to see

And hear the chains and doors of Hades crash.

And catch the glimpse of victims pining there.

At one great stroke the horror grew to rage.

The air grew stagnant and the ruin came.

A roar, a flash of lightning, and a pause—

And God reeled drunken on his crumbling throne.

All--all was over; 'twas nothing but a dream.

—B. W. HUFFMAN.

JIMMIE CREEK.

Sept. 21, 1889.

Mr. E. Samis has been hauling grain to North Powder.

The people of this section have been gathering up their stock.

The people of this section are at work putting in a county bridge.

James Hansen and Frank Ayers, of Big Creek, were over here recently.

Mrs. Thomas, of Clover Creek, has been on the sick list for some time past.

The fire in the Clover Creek mountain has destroyed quite a lot of rails and rail timber. It has about died out now.

Our school will commence again next Monday, Mattie M. Laughlin, of La Grande, teacher. We have had four months of school and expect to have two more, which is doing pretty well for a new district.

REPORTER.

Gucklen's Arnica Salve.

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WASHINGTON.

An Interesting Letter From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Sept. 13, 1889.

Enron Oregon Scout.

The resignation of Commissioner Tanner is in the hands of the president and will undoubtedly be accepted and the official announcement made by tomorrow. It is believed that a marshalship will be offered, as it is said that President Harrison will not countenance his appointment to such an important office as that which General Rosecrans now holds in the treasury, and which was spoken of as at Mr. Tanner's refusal should he resign the commission of pensions. The candidates for the vacancy that the resignation will make, include Ex-Pension Agent Poole, of New York, Ex-Congressman Brown, of Ohio, and of course, Ex-Congressman Thomas, of Illinois, who has been a candidate for more offices than any ten other men since March 4. Senator Hiscock was closeted with the president last night urging Poole's appointment.

Telegrams are pouring in to-day urging the president not to accept Mr. Tanner's resignation. Scores of these telegrams are from personal friends of Commissioner Tanner among the most influential class of citizens and the pressure is very great. Still it is believed that the president is so overjoyed to secure the resignation so easily that he will not hesitate or delay accepting it.

The occasion of the resignation was the action of Secretary Noble in summarily ordering Commissioner Tanner's suspension during the investigation of the charges against him. Secretary Noble first requested this on Monday, and on the corporal's refusal ordered Deputy Commissioner Smith to take charge of the office. Nothing remained for the commissioner to do but to conquer the secretary or submit to him. There could be no compromise.

It is given on the word of President Harrison that the resignation was not asked for by him. It is also known that Tanner's troubles were the subject of a cabinet discussion, on Wednesday and only the strong objection of Secretary Tracy, who fought hard for his friend, prevented action asking the resignation.

The removal of Corporal Tanner was a long one conclusion two months ago, and as I predicted in these columns at the time, it was only delayed to see what the Grand Army would do in the encampment. In short the tents were hardly folded and the failure of the encampment to pass resolutions endorsing the corporal to the end telegraphed to Washington, when the resignation was asked for and the president returned in the middle of his vacation to accept it.

Under the circumstances, the acceptance of the resignation will call for some public announcements of the president's reasons. This will be demanded by the commissioner's thousands of friends among ex-soldiers. The charges against the corporal are based entirely upon his manifest indiscretion. No reflection upon his personal integrity is whispered. According to his lights, he has sought to do right. The trouble has been that he has a poverty of common sense and a wealth of self-esteem. The retarding of pensioners employed in the pension bureau was endorsed by him without a suspicion of wrong. In many cases his construction of law was erroneous and he ran his office to a considerable extent without regard for any law, other than that of sentiment.

For a man in trouble, Commissioner Tanner is very unfortunate in not having the friendship of members of congress. Commissioner Tanner had a long struggle to secure his appointment. The New York delegation was against him, and only a few congressmen could be induced to go to the White House for him. Strangely enough, when his appointment was made, he entirely forgot these friends and paid no heed to their advice. He thought hard times would never come again. He had one daughter appointed his private secretary and another a clerk in his office, and into the little house in Georgetown went three neat salaries every month. He rather enjoyed rows. He told Congressman Flood, "I turned old John Sherman down and I won't stop at turning you down." He thought everything secure. Now in his trouble to whom can he go? Surely not to the men he has "turned down." The story of every successful politician is the story of personal friendship with those above him. He must be indeed a master who succeeds without powerful friends.

The death of "Sunset" Cox is of the nature of a personal bereavement to thousands of people not only here but everywhere where his kindly, genial nature exhibited either by his sunny personality or in his charming books has been felt.

J. H. C.

Elegant New Dining Cars

will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled.

Subscribe for THE OREGON SCOUT.

FOREST DELL DOTLETS.

Fine Valley, Sept. 20, 1889.

Lots of peaches!

"Smoke, smoke, smoke!"—is that right? Never saw fine so smoky.

Farmers getting pretty well through with their threshing.

Sugar 12 cents per pound. Oh, sweetness! Thou art dear!

The carpenters have just completed a very neat dwelling for A. Hopkins of Halfway. "Hop" means to live in style if he does enjoy single blessedness—or is it cussedness?

We learn that Henry Clark's child is quite ill, as also a little child of Mr. Motley.

Mrs. J. A. Denny, who has been quite an invalid for some weeks, is improving.

Mrs. Dmy, of Camptown, paid a flying trip to the valley during the week. The lady was hauling carpenter's.

Wonder who'll get the best of the fray, "Pioneer," "Pole Cat" or "Pole Parrot." Plain to be seen "Pioneer's" kick comes in. "Pole Parrot" you should not croak. Why don't you croak like us?

We hear that F. M. O'Brien and family have gone on a trip to Salmon Meadows, I. T., to look at the country.

Willard Moody and wife are going to Long Valley, I. T., to look for a home.

It is to be hoped that the parties who have bought the flour mill of Gaylord will come in and get to business soon. If they do not, many of our citizens will be going outside who would not do so if they saw a good prospect of getting their flour here.

Miss Lottie Stalker has accepted a three month school in Sparks, whether she has gone. She is an estimable young lady and will be missed from among us. Her many friends here wish her success.

School is in session in Sunny Dell district, Mr. Kendall, of Eagle, teacher.

We learn that Mr. John Jennings is engaged to teach a term on Dry Creek. No school in Pineville or Fairview districts this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Conn, of Roseburg, Oregon, and five children, are on a visit to relatives in Pine. Mrs. Conn is a daughter of Mr. Denny of Pine—we mean the old gent. Since writing this we learn that Mr. Conn returned to Roseburg, leaving his family for some weeks.

We were told by a teacher who attended examination recently, that in the absence of the Sup't., members of the examining board, in looking over the teachers' papers, laughed and commented thereon and seemed to find much amusement. We quote: "I don't think it showed good breeding, do you? Of course we did not know just whose papers they were laughing at, but it made us all feel uncomfortable. I thought they should have made some allowance for younger teachers, anyway, as they were both rather elderly people. No Mr. Carter was not in. I know he would not have approved of it."

CARRIE R. DOVE.

EAGLE VALLEY.

The following letter was received by letter for publication last week but is of no interest.—Ed.

Health not so very good. Three deaths since my last report. Wm. Nash's baby died some time back. Mr. Swisher's infant died and a little daughter of Frank Lee died yesterday with typhoid fever. Wm. Dover has two sick children, and W. W. Kirby's little daughter is sick. All the sickness seems to be among the little children.

Wm. Nash will soon complete his new barn. Chandler's barn will also be finished soon.

We want a good blacksmith at Chandler's store. Will furnish him a good shop on easy terms. It is a splendid place for a shop, and a good smith can do well. Call on or address E. and A. Chandler.

Mrs. Cox returned home today from the Willamette valley, where she has been on a visit to her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Ewin and father and mother are going back to good old Missouri this fall. Good luck to them.

The boys are having a good time catching salmon in the ditches. Some of the salmon weigh 30 lbs.

James and John Graham are moving to Snake River.

All stock men would do well to come to Eagle valley to buy hay or land. They can get three crops a year, and vegetables by the ton.

Longley & Frazier have the largest band of sheep on this range. The sheep are very fat.

Mr. J. P. Lee will commence work on the Powder river road again in a few days.

Many thanks to the Hon. County Court for liberal donations for bridges across Eagle creek at Swisher's ford. The long looked for and needed bridge will now be built. Commissioner Bennehoff will superintend the work.

There are a few good ranches in the hands of Kirby & Jennings for sale cheap. Call on or address them at New Bridge, Union county, Oregon.

THE PARK.

Interesting News Items—Aged Pioneer—A Chance for the Preachers.

Sept. 23, 1889.

Wind in the south, with some hopes of rain. Everything is ripe or dried up.

Health is not very good here now. Grindina South has been very low, but is getting better. Something like the summer complaint is prevalent here.

The grain is all threshed. There was nearly 7,000 bushels, but it ought to have been 11,000 bushels. Wm. Martin did not get his new granary quite full, but had over 3,000 bushels.

All of the men had to go and fight fire before they finished threshing. It got started at or near Mr. Galaspore's place and burned very fast. While some of the boys were looking around the fire they saw where some person or persons had killed a fine beef and took the head out of the ham and cut the head off near the shoulders, leaving the beef there. Good men, they.

Mr. George South paid his parents a flying visit a few days ago.

Miss Carrie Rutledge is visiting relatives and friends in the Park, and, in consequence, all the boys donned their paper collars, but Jo. carried away the prize.

The boys have all got home from the Dolly dance and settled down to business.

It is rumored that there has been a separation in Big Creek precinct in consequence of family trouble.

Mr. Sam'l. Vanorder and wife have gone to the Cove for a few days.

I will make a proposition to all the correspondents of THE SCOUT. That is: To give the names and ages of the oldest persons in the vicinity. To start with, will say that we have three in the Park over three score years of age: Mr. S. South, 80 past; Mrs. R. South, 79 past; Mr. J. Vanorder, 76 past.

The mill is still running, but liable to stop soon, as the loggers have about filled their contract.

Mr. H. W. Lee, of Powder river, is in the Park.

A number of the Park folks were disappointed in not getting to hear Sam'l. P. Putnam speak at his recent appearance in Union. They wanted to go but threshing had to be done.

We have no religious meetings in the Park. What is the matter with the preachers? Are they preaching for the good of souls or their own pockets? Are they living up to Christ's precept, "Go preach to every creature"? It is no wonder the people of the Park run astray from the creeds. Believing a result. It is the effect of evidence upon the mind. The scales turn in spite of him who watches. There is no opportunity of being honest or dishonest in the formation of an opinion. The conclusion is entirely independent of desire. We must believe or we must doubt in spite of what we wish.

MOIKE.

THE COVE.

September 25, 1889.

Mr. O. L. Warfel and wife, formerly of Loughton Academy, are located at San Malto, Cal.

Mrs. Lou Payne has occupied the rooms over O. P. Jaycox's store, A. J. Foster and family having moved to the residence they have lately acquired just north of the hall.

Mrs. Geo. White has returned from a visit to Cello, the land of salmon and gubernatorial rackets.

A call meeting of the Cove school district was held at the school house last Saturday. A tax of two mills was voted to apply on the expenses of the coming school year. School will open the 7th of October. The building is being thoroughly cleaned and new blackboards made.

Miss Nellie Welsh has been engaged to teach the Frosty school. The young lady has the name of being a teacher of more than ordinary ability.

Nathan Conklin will wield the rod at the Shanghai district. School will continue three months. At the expiration several pupils will enter the Cove school.

Attorney Wm. Smith, of Baker City, is at home in Cove on account of indisposition. He will return as soon as his health improves.

There will be a social dance at Foster's hall Friday night. All are invited to attend.

A number of Coveites will lie themselves away to the Industrial Exposition in Portland and see the elephant.

Frank Kelley, who went to Portland in hopes a change of climate would prove beneficial to his health, is slowly improving.

At the present writing the mining excitement which has been at fever heat for several days, in our usually sedate village, is subsiding, it being whispered that "all is not gold that glitters," and that the myriads of colors taken from every pan in the "diggins" near the flour mill, do not behave properly when associated with acid. The creek had been posted from DeBorde's saw mill to Phyl's point as mining property, and notices served to forthwith remove the mill, flume and other improvements which might hinder mining operations. Visions of great riches and immense fortunes were floating around just above the house tops as the ever present old miners pronounced it gold, but tests elevated the pictures instead of pulling them down in reach, and now, a trap gun has been set for the practical joker who was so handy with file and brass.

NORTH POWDER.

Residence Destroyed by Fire—New Improvements—Personal Mention.

September 23, 1889.

Quite a rain fall last night.

The smoke has died away at last, leaving the snow-capped mountains visible.

The Oregon Lumber Company has moved the machinery of the old planer into a new building and will convert the former building into a wholesale dry goods store.

The Shaw Bros. have hung up their threshing machine for the season, after threshing in the neighborhood of 40,000 bushels of grain.

J. E. Gentry met with a sad accident on the 20th of this month. His