WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1888

### THE SOLITARY PASSENGER.

The 10:50 train from White Peak was late that snowy February night. It never was what one would call a painfully prompt train, but to-night it was full fifty minutes behind its usual time, and the telegraph operator had nearly fallen asleep behind the pane of ground glass over which the word "tickets" was in scribed in a balf circle, and toward which a most inartistically foreshortened hand was depicted as extending a grit finger for the enlightenment of the general public. Not that the Big Pine telegraph office

was ordinarily open at so late an hour as this. Seven o'clock was the usual period of closing Nor had Eunice Barlow any official right to the tail wooden stool be-hind the semicircular gilt legend referring to "Tiexets." In a manner she had had greatness thrust upon her. Old Mr. Pettyclove, who represented the majesty of the railway company in this particular spot, had gone home in the early dusk with a raging facial neuralgia, and in common bumanity Eunice could not have refused temporarily to assume his position with its divise

"It will only be another hour of work," she told herself, cheerfully, as she put an additional log of frost fringed wood into the little air tight stove. "When the the little air tight stove. When the 10:50 has passed I can shut up the place and go beine. There are only two night and go home. There are only two night freights, and the conductors on both of them have keys to the freight house."

But in the course of these sanguine meditations Engineering neglected to take

into account the driving snow storm and the consequent "block" along the rails; and she was beginning to giance rather anxiously at the unmeaning dial of the wooden clock on the pine shelf above her head, for she would have to walk nearly half a mile through the lonely wooded road ere she could reach her home, after the station was shut for the night, and she had a plumb, timid natured little mother sitting beside the fire, who was sure to imagine all sorts of possible and impossible horrors if Eunice chanced to be a few minutes behind the regulation time of arriving at the doorstep.
"I wish." Miss Barlow mused, "that I

thought to ask Mr. Pettyclove to send his boy Zenas over to tell mother that I was likely to be detained a little. But there! the train can't be long now " Outside the wind lowled like an infu-

riated demon in the worst possible of tem pers. The tops of the pine trees kept up a constant meaning, like the waves of some black green sea. Within, the clock some black-green sea. Within, the clock ticked lustily on, the logs of wood crackled and sputtered in the stove, and Eunice Barlow yawned over her paper covered Ivanhoe, with a growing indifference to the fate slike of the fair baired Rowena and Rebecca the beautiful

Suddenly the silence was broken by the tiniest sound, like the throbbing of some small silver heart. Eunice jumped up.

instinctively obegins.
sutocrat, the telegraph.
"A message?" she thought. "And at
"the night Well, wonders

Dever will cease."

A message it was; to Peter Pettyclove, station agent at Big Pine station.

"Defalcation in Home bank. Detain

passenger on train 21 Small, dark, wear ing fur trimmed coat Keep in custody until further notice II V CARTER, "Chief of Police at White Peak." Almost before she had deciphered these words Eunice Barlow telegraphed "All right;" and once more the small sil

ver heart left off its tumultuous throb And not until then did the tele graph operator realize what a very pecu-liar position she was in. All alone at Big Pine station, and officially authorized, in right of her substitution, to arrest a bank defalcator on the spot! Even while she pendered on this unex-

pected state of things there was a curious thrill and tremble of the floor beams under her feet; a shrill steam whistle rising above the sustained roar of the tempest The 10 50, officially known as No. 21, was swinging around the curve.

In an Instant Eunice Barlow was out in

the deep snow of the rade board platform with the lighted lantern in her hand. The conductor of the train was not at all sur-prised to see her there. He knew that Peter Pettyclove was old and feeble, and a spirited young female telegraph operator is rated at her full value in the Big Pine section. She tried to signal to him that she wanted to speak to him, but the blind-ing snow drove its should like sheets between them. He smiled and nedded to her in the aggravating way that men have when they are particularly obtuse, shouted some incomprehensible comment on the weather, below to loosen the brakes, and was an eighth of a mile up the track be-fore Eunter's lantern light fell on a single black figure, its bat pulled over its eyes, its form cloudy buttoned up in—a fur tribuned overcoat!

"Is this the station" said a low, well modulated voice, which gave Miss Barlow

the idea that the unhappy vietim of justice was a gent leman bern and bred. "Where are the parters? Upon my word" (looking around after a bewildered fashion). "In afraid they or forgotten to put of my highest built there a fire somewhere

Timbee Berlow looked solemnly at him as the open of the door into the bright, the eff by he sted little station. Yes, the following description had been correct He was sound and dark, and poor fellow be broked much het was half from todayth.

But more grows the perplexing question.
But more grows the perplexing question,
how was sized "Setton lithet"

Learnest him is too select effect, who
thought be bereit. "Se will be subone of much Mr. Perlycheve somes in the
marking four poor below! I do feel

The colling presence of all bendlong into the trape and too him by the talagraph operator. He walked arrestly into the talagraph and not down, with a weary atgle, on the tall washed seed which had

hat the norved Miss. Barlow, as a three of

cintrodicut as old us our Victor would I number what someon religions had alread, in answer to the rederented quesis no hotel nearer than the Pine Barrens,

four miles away The agent is detained at home by sickness, and I am the tele graph operator, on duty in his absence.

The stranger uttered a long, low whis tie "I think," said he, "I must have managed to alight at the jumping-off place of all the world. What's to be love I worker?" lone, I wonder?"

He looked so cold, so youthful, so ut terly desolate, that Eunice Barlow's heart bled for him in his solitude and peril.

"Even if he has gone wrong," she pon-dered, with all a young girl's optimism.
"he may do better if he can only get a chance. After all, I am not the station agent. How can they expect me, a woman, to usurp the place of the officers of the law? I could detain him perfectly

"Can you tell me," pleaded the solitary passenger, "where I can get a night's lodging and something to eat? It is six hours since we left the supper station, and I am just recovering from a slege of malarial fever. Surely there must be some one around here who could act as

my guide."

"There is no one here but me, said Miss Barlow, locking the cash drawer and preparing to extinguish the one refector iamp that glowed above the new arrival's head. "But if you choose to go home with me I dare say my mother will give tu some supper and a bed. Our house the nearest to this place. And to-morwith a somewhat significant pause you can begin a new career."

I'm awfully obliged to you," said the leman, jumping up with alacrity But how many careers per week do these esterners count up of I've no object for my part, to the old one con

Miss Barlow's face remained inexorably coave She considered it no part of her duty to countenance flippancy like this She locked the station, and hung the key on its hooked nail close within the lat ticed casement outside, where windscould not hurl it away nor storms disturb it, before she said, quietly: "This way, please The lantern will light you sufficiently if you are a little careful; otherwise you will find the way rather steep and narrow down the hill. You are perhaps unaware that a telegram describing your personal appearance has just come in from the White Peak office?"

A telegram! By Jove the whole thing is out, then!" He spoke quickly; there was genuine isgust and dissatisfaction expressed in very feature of his face.

"Yes," responded the telegraph opera-tor, "the whole thing is out. Your con-jecture is quite correct."

"Does—I beg your pardon, but really this is a matter of some importance to me—does any one know it besides your

"I may depend on you?" with implor ing emphasis.

"Yes, you may depend on me.".
"Thanks, awfully!" declared the stranger, with fervor. "You see, it makes it very unpleasant to have these things

I should think it might"—frigidly.
And I had counted on remaining strictly incognite."
"So I should imagine."

A brief silence ensued. Eunice was wondering how her strange companion could speak so coolly of "these things."

Was he utterly dead to all shame?" she thought. The strange companion, in the meantime, was secretly marveling at the case and lightness with which this ex traordinary girl stepped out through the

snow drifts. 'A perfect Amazon." he said to him self, "and a pretty one, too. Why don't she keep talking? I like the timbre of her voice; it's a regular contraito."

At length he broke the silence. "Can't carry that bag for you?" said he. Do you know what is in this bag? she counter questioned.

Haven't the least idea," he responded The money taken in over the ticket desk today, and the keys of the cash 'Indeed? But couldn't I carry it, just the same! You have enough to do to manage the lantern

"Yes," assented Eunice, "you may carry it, if you please, it will certainly give me a better chance with the lanteru.

You see that I trust you.

"Much obliged, I'm sure. Have we much farther to go?

"No, you could see the light down in the valley now if your eyes were keen, and if the snow didn't of trees of fast."

'It seems to me," observed the young man, after another interval of silence, during which the crunching of their feet in the snow and the persistent howling of the wind was all that broke the spell. "that they put a great deal of responsi-bility on young women in this part of the

A good deal of it is forced upon them, and a good deal they assume themselves, said Eunice Barlow, composedly "I am willing to admit that I have taken a heavy responsibility on myself to night."

And I think," she added, turning her calm, gray eyes upon him with a light as steady as that of the lantern. That you know what it is The stranger looked surprised. "I won-

der. he said to himself, "if I am all alone upon this midnight road with a mad woman. It begins to look unpleasantly

Understand," added Miss Barlow "that if I take you home to-night and shelter you. I must have your prom-

"The detroe you must" cried the young man, waxing more and more uneasy. "Oh, I say, now, this isn't fair!" "Never to repeat the offense!" "I won't it I know myself."

"To turn over a new out from this time forward," she pursued, vigoroundy
"The new current question again." I'm blessed if bkney what all this means, gasped tim solling pursuence, breathing hard, as be broaded all at a care the dwing put torill by the tar guide. For the aller was to should see us much as that tar

(Combinded to concrete.)

DUTCH HENRY. The Truck Man DUTCH HENRY. The transfer Man, WELL STREET . - PEND ETON Leezer & Kuebler,

# DRUGGISTS Are You Protected?

CHEMICALS. Toilet & Fancy Articles

In Eastern Oregon. GIVE US A CALL.

Despain Block

It is almost the same thing. No Premiums:

No Special Offers; No Cut Rates:

## THE BEST AND BIGGEST

On The North American Continent. 12 Large Pages and 84 Long Columns

### A POPULAR NOVEL

Published in and given with each issue of
the weekly edition.

Beginning Au. 1, and continuing thereafter, the World will print with each issue a
complete novel by a popular author. Among
the writers will be:
Walter Besant,
Wilkie Collins,
Robt, Bacharean,
Robt, Bacharean,
R. L. Stevenson,
B L Farjeon,
Thomas Hardy,
Julian Hawtherne,
Wirer Warden,
Forence Warden,
Julian Hawtherne,

millete novel by a popular all hor. Among the writers will be: Walter Besant, Wikis Collins, Robt. Buenavan, R. L. Stevenson, R. L. Starjeon, Mrs. Alexander, John S. Winter, Henry Wood, R. Braddon, Florence Warden, Florence Warden, Florence Warden, Florence Warden, Florence Warden, Rande Edwards, R. C. Phillips.

These novels will be the latest works of the best writers as they are published—the books which every one is faiking about. Nothing but the very best will be admitted into the World's Stan ard Library of fletion.

This Library of Fiction Will Be Supplied t Subscribers Only. No Extra Copies Will Be Printed. No Back Numbers Can Be Furnished and No ingle Coptes Will be Sold,

If You Wish the Series Complete, SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE. One Year (52 numbers), \$1; 6 Months (56 numbers), 50c.;

3 Months (13 numbers), 25c.

THE WORLD, New York.

## Notary and Corporation Seals In Pendleton,

FOR ONLY FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

The usual price for seals made by other parties, in Portland or the Eas is from \$6.00 \$7.00, with express charges added. If you need a seal, send your order to us, and save from \$2.00 to \$3.00 thereby.

East Oregonian Pub. Co.. Pendleton. Oregon.

On and after this date, as administrator of the estate of the late William Ross, I offer for salesi the live stock owned by the deceased, consisting of

Thoroughbred Hereford Bulls. Short-horn Cattle, Grade Cattle. and General Stock Cattle.

Thoroughbred Spanish Merino Bucks and Ewes, Registered.

Grade Bucks and Stock Sheep.

Also a large number of Horses and a quantity of Hay.

## TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

For particulars, will on or address

R. C. THOMPSON.

Administrator.

W. D. FLETCHER. TCHMAKER & JEWELER.

Reports A

Those who believe so thoroughly in protection should not go any longer without insurance on their property, of whatsoever kind; and nearly everyone believes that a policy in a good,

# YOU WANT THE EARTH Reliable Insurance Co.

Is worth every time what it costs, and procrastination should not be indulged in when it comes to taking out a policy. In the first place, pick out competent and

## RELIABLE AGENTS.

With whom to do your business-those who represent none but the best insurance companies—and go straightway and insure When in search of such agents, don't fail to turn your "peepers' in the direction of the office of

## Clopton & Jackson,

Located in the EAST OREGONIAN building, Pendleton, where you can have any kind of insurance, whether Fire, Marine, Accident or Life insurance, done up in

### APPLE-PIE ORDER!

It is well to remember that to be secure you must insure in one of the Thirty Reliable Companies represented by Clopton & Jackson, with a combined capital of more than

\$100,000,000!

If you contemplate insurance, call on them and get posted and it will cost you nothing. Remember their office is in the EAST OREGONIAN building, or address

Glopion & Jackson,

COLUMBIA RIVER

Tickels To and from po

Elegant Pullman Pr Emigrant Sleeping Cars rue to press Trains in

OMAHA, COUNCIL BLUFFS H Free of charge and with

Close connections at Porting

East bound passenger arms
East bound freight sinhs a
parts at 6:00 p. m.
West bound parsenger am
West bound freight arms a
west bound freight arms a
parts at 4:15 p. m.
Walla Walla and Prod.

rives at 7.35 p. m. fro
To Sum Francisco,
State, May 12
Oregon, May 18
Columbia, May 22
Oregon, May 28
Columbia, June 1
State, June 2
Oregon, June 13
State, June 17
Oregon, June 13
State, June 17
Oregon, June 20
Oregon, June 20
Oregon, June 23
Oregon, June 24
Oregon, Ju

Cabin, Steerage, Round Trip, Unlimited, For further particulars income of the Company, or A. l. Xur & T, A., Portland, Oregon.

**Great Rock** 

ALBERT LEA The direct and popular list with the Sorthern Part from St. Paul and Minneye

To Den Moines, less A tehison set The Only Line Consent at Council Bluffs, Leavestern City for

Pullman Palace 8

Palace Dining Accompany all through the Tickets for sale by all cone

For full information regards etc., apply to any coupon at & N. or Northern Pacific panies, or to

CHAM, KENEDY, 60 E. A. HOLBROOK.

Gen. Tkt, and Past At-Chicago, Ill. Gen. T. and P. At. 3 Misses CREAT OVERLAND

THE Northern Pacific
THE ONLY LINE HIS
Pullman Pulsace Steeping Carl
Magnificent Day Only
Riegand Emigrat Se
Riegand Emigrat Se
With Barks S

From Oregon and Was to the Est

Coast Over the to Pacific Essive

To Sioux City, Counti Er Atchison, Leavensort, Burlington, Juliny, st. List all points throughout to fe cast via St, Paul and Mines EMIGRANT SLEFFE

Leave Wallula Junetinata Leave Portland 3 p. m. Minneapolis or 81. Paul 25 fourth day. Connection made at 82. Pau olis to all points East, Sunt PACIFIC DAY

Train will leave Porting and m., connecting with 0. R. & S. all points on Pugei South Washington St., Partiand W. C. Al., Pertiand

ACCIDENTS WILL

TRAVELERS INSURAN

Ten Millions of Assels. PAID POLICY HOUSE

Clopton & A Enst Gregorian belling