

A DOCTOR'S STORY

On a fine summer day in the year 1871 I was proceeding by the Southwestern railway to visit a friend and former patient a resident of Portsmouth. It is not often that a medical man gets a holiday and but for the kindness of a fellow practitioner in taking my practice for a fortnight, I should not have had an opportunity of enjoying the sea breeze.

The train on which I started was an early one and having procured my ticket I took my place in the second class carriage and lit my cigar for it was a smoking carriage. On entering I was surprised—and I think naturally so—to find the further end of it occupied by a lady.

"Oh!" said I inwardly "some fast American debutante who desired to indulge in a cigarette."

On observation however, it appeared to me that the features of my fellow traveler did not bear upon them that impression of coyness which marks American nationality. She had soft brown eyes a full round face and a profusion of chestnut hair. She was dressed in a plain traveling suit, bonnet with white band and wore a straw hat.

"May I, American," I soliloquized "be your fellow smoker?"

"But again it occurred to me that possibly the young lady might be neither American nor German but had got into the carriage without knowing that it was reserved for the use of smokers. I found this impression I best left slightly to her saying.

"I fear my cigar may annoy you." Perhaps you are not aware that this is a smoking compartment."

"Oh yes," she answered with a slight German accent "you see you see?"

There was something peculiar in her slow deliberate utterance and the long times repeated monosyllable. A dreamy look too in the speaker's eyes as if her mind was preoccupied. However the train was now in motion and I had nothing for it but to succumb myself in my corner, look out of the window and take a bird's eye view of the surrounding house-tops.

For a short time this was well enough but I began at last to weary of the monotony of such an amusement. My Englishman, as a rule, are so reserved and reserved that we shrink into ourselves and every fresh addition to the occupants of a railway carriage or an omnibus is received with blank looks and a sort of tacit intimation that he has no right to enter. Now I am free to confess that whatever my feelings, want of sociability is not one of them and I determined to try to engage my companion in a little conversation. There could be no impropriety in a man of my age I was thinking, endeavoring to beguile the tedium of a long journey by conversing with a fellow traveler—a school girl—and certainly not out of her teens. It was therefore with an almost paternal feeling that I addressed her.

"There are not many passengers by this train," I remarked.

"Two thousand and three," was the answer that not a little startled my equanimity.

I looked at the speaker expecting to find a mischievous smile dancing in her eyes or lurking in the corners of her mouth. Nothing of the sort. She was perfectly serious, even stern, and her eyes had still the same dreamy far away look in them.

"Very absent minded, or else in love," I thought to myself. However I tried again.

"I think we shall have a fine day for our journey," I ventured to remark.

"She turned upon me with that fierce despairing yet restless look that we see in a trapped rat.

"How you talk, talk, talk!" she cried indignantly.

"But—"

"Are you mad?" she screamed in a tone of such intensified shiftness, and with such an awful hungry look in her eyes that the truth dashed upon me like an inspiration.

"She was mad!

Medical man as I am, a feeling of horror overcame me when I reflected that I was shut up alone in the carriage of a train traveling at express speed with a lunatic. True I was a strong man, she only a girl. But it is inconceivable what extreme strength is possessed by many of the insane. I have known a woman thus afflicted require two, and even three powerful men to restrain her during one of her paroxysms.

However I endeavored to keep as cool as possible as I looked the young girl steadily in the face. She looked at me for a moment or so without quailing, then she sank back in her corner, resumed her apathetic posture and sat gazing out of the window with the far away look in her eyes as if no such person as myself was in existence.

"Poor girl!" I thought, and I began to wonder who or what she could be and how she came to be traveling alone. Could she have escaped from an asylum? If so, how came she to be possessed of sufficient funds to procure a railway ticket?

I had had some experience in mad cases, and I knew that the most outrageous ones are those where the patient manifests an even sullenness of demeanor. The girl's case did not seem to me to be one of them. On the contrary her sudden change of mood when I angered her seemed to indicate it to be a case of temporary aberration of mind and consequent loss of self-control.

I looked at my watch. In a quarter of an hour we should be at Basingstoke. I was in the very act of returning my watch to my pocket when my companion with a mocking laugh—the peculiar metallic ring of which it is quite impossible to describe literally hurried herself upon me with overwhelming force, broke the watch from its chain and sent it spinning through the window. In another second she was endeavoring to force herself also through the window.

Then commenced a terrible struggle, of which I even yet shudder to think. My muscles were strained to their utmost limit of tension, the perspiration poured down my face and my arms felt as if about to be wreathed from their sockets. And all this to restrain one of the sex commonly called the "weaker" from self destruction.

All this time the poor girl uttered no sound that could give warning to the guard or our fellow passengers of the terrible struggle for life or death that was going on within a few yards of them. As for my own voice, the extraordinary physical effort I was making to restrain the would-be suicide entirely prevented my making the slightest use of it. But just as my powers were failing me, and I felt that I could no longer prolong the struggle, the train began perceptibly to slacken speed.

"Thank heaven! Basingstoke at last!"

What followed is easy to relate. Of course assistance was at hand and the unfortunate young lady was removed to a place of safety. From letters which we found on her and some articles of jewelry which she advertised, we speedily discovered her friends. Naturally I, as a medical man, would not lose sight of her till I had discovered her home.

The patient proved to be a member of a German family naturalized in England who was subjected to periodical attacks of mental aberration, but had never actually been in an asylum.

During the attacks which invariably came on without any warning so that it was difficult to watch her she was seized with a restless desire to wander over the country, and it appeared had merely seen the Southwestern line because it happened to be the nearest to her own home.

She had been so long without an attack that her mother and sister had on the previous night ventured to go to an evening party leaving Lotta fast asleep in bed at home. During their absence she stole the carriage and walked about for some time, and took a ticket for the early Portsmouth train, at least that was what she imagined, and told us on her recovery. Her memory however was very imperfect but the poor child must certainly have walked about the streets for some time prior to the departure of the express.

It was natural that under the circumstances, I have already stated that I had considerable experience in such cases. My friends should ask me to endeavor to cure.

I undertook it and entirely succeeded. And also I undertook and succeeded in something else.

It is my wife who is looking over my shoulder as I write, and who says—

"My dear the maddest act of all my life was when—"

"But here I stop—All The Year Round."

"Oh yes," she answered with a slight German accent "you see you see?"

There was something peculiar in her slow deliberate utterance and the long times repeated monosyllable. A dreamy look too in the speaker's eyes as if her mind was preoccupied. However the train was now in motion and I had nothing for it but to succumb myself in my corner, look out of the window and take a bird's eye view of the surrounding house-tops.

For a short time this was well enough but I began at last to weary of the monotony of such an amusement. My Englishman, as a rule, are so reserved and reserved that we shrink into ourselves and every fresh addition to the occupants of a railway carriage or an omnibus is received with blank looks and a sort of tacit intimation that he has no right to enter. Now I am free to confess that whatever my feelings, want of sociability is not one of them and I determined to try to engage my companion in a little conversation. There could be no impropriety in a man of my age I was thinking, endeavoring to beguile the tedium of a long journey by conversing with a fellow traveler—a school girl—and certainly not out of her teens. It was therefore with an almost paternal feeling that I addressed her.

"There are not many passengers by this train," I remarked.

"Two thousand and three," was the answer that not a little startled my equanimity.

I looked at the speaker expecting to find a mischievous smile dancing in her eyes or lurking in the corners of her mouth. Nothing of the sort. She was perfectly serious, even stern, and her eyes had still the same dreamy far away look in them.

"Very absent minded, or else in love," I thought to myself. However I tried again.

"I think we shall have a fine day for our journey," I ventured to remark.

"She turned upon me with that fierce despairing yet restless look that we see in a trapped rat.

"How you talk, talk, talk!" she cried indignantly.

"But—"

"Are you mad?" she screamed in a tone of such intensified shiftness, and with such an awful hungry look in her eyes that the truth dashed upon me like an inspiration.

"She was mad!

Medical man as I am, a feeling of horror overcame me when I reflected that I was shut up alone in the carriage of a train traveling at express speed with a lunatic. True I was a strong man, she only a girl. But it is inconceivable what extreme strength is possessed by many of the insane. I have known a woman thus afflicted require two, and even three powerful men to restrain her during one of her paroxysms.

However I endeavored to keep as cool as possible as I looked the young girl steadily in the face. She looked at me for a moment or so without quailing, then she sank back in her corner, resumed her apathetic posture and sat gazing out of the window with the far away look in her eyes as if no such person as myself was in existence.

"Poor girl!" I thought, and I began to wonder who or what she could be and how she came to be traveling alone. Could she have escaped from an asylum? If so, how came she to be possessed of sufficient funds to procure a railway ticket?

I had had some experience in mad cases, and I knew that the most outrageous ones are those where the patient manifests an even sullenness of demeanor. The girl's case did not seem to me to be one of them. On the contrary her sudden change of mood when I angered her seemed to indicate it to be a case of temporary aberration of mind and consequent loss of self-control.

I looked at my watch. In a quarter of an hour we should be at Basingstoke. I was in the very act of returning my watch to my pocket when my companion with a mocking laugh—the peculiar metallic ring of which it is quite impossible to describe literally hurried herself upon me with overwhelming force, broke the watch from its chain and sent it spinning through the window. In another second she was endeavoring to force herself also through the window.

Then commenced a terrible struggle, of which I even yet shudder to think. My muscles were strained to their utmost limit of tension, the perspiration poured down my face and my arms felt as if about to be wreathed from their sockets. And all this to restrain one of the sex commonly called the "weaker" from self destruction.

Leezer & Kuebler, DRUGGISTS

The largest and most complete stock of

Drugs, Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

Toilet & Fancy Articles

In Eastern Oregon.

GIVE US A CALL.

Despain Block - Pendleton.

IF YOU WANT THE EARTH

TAKE THE WORLD

It is almost the same thing. No Premiums; No Special Offers; No Cut Rates;

THE BEST AND BIGGEST NEWSPAPER

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. The World will print with each issue a number of novel by a popular author. Among the writers will be: The Dutchess, W. H. Gilbey, John Galt, H. L. Stevenson, R. L. Ford, Thomas Hardy, Julia Hawthorne, E. W. Robinson, Emily Sturges, J. A. Kings, Wm. Black.

No Extra Tax, No Will Be Printed, No Back Numbers Can Be Fulfilled and No Single Copies Will Be Sold.

THE WORLD, New York.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN! They do happen every day, and when one happens to you, you will wish that you were insured in the TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPY.

Ten Millions of Assets. Two Millions of Surplus. PAID POLICY HOLDERS, \$1,000,000.

Clopton & Jackson, Resident Agents, East Oregonian building, Pendleton, Or.

FOR SALE

On and after this date, as administrator of the estate of the late William Ross, I offer for sale 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, call on or address R. C. THOMPSON, Administrator, Pendleton, Or.

John Siebert, LEADING MERCHANT TAILOR, Pendleton, Oregon, Main St., near Webb.

A FINE STOCK OF GOODS Just received. Satisfaction Guaranteed!! In every particular.

Are You Protected?

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, reliable insurance company 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,

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,

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

Clopton & Jackson, Pendleton, Oregon.

OREGON RAILWAY NAVIGATION COLUMBIA RIVER

Tickets To and from points in the United States and Europe.

Elegant Pullman Palace Emigrant Sleeping Cars run through express trains to

OMAHA, COUNCIL BLUFFS AND ST. LOUIS

Free of charge and without extra cost. Close connections at Portland for Seattle and Puget Sound.

East bound passenger arrives at 12:30 p. m. West bound freight arrives at 12:30 p. m. West bound passenger arrives at 4:15 p. m.

Walla Walla and Pendleton leaves at 7:35 p. m. from Walla Walla.

To San Francisco, To Portland, To Astoria, To Tillamook, To Clatsop, To Lewis & Clark, To Astoria, To Tillamook, To Clatsop, To Lewis & Clark.

Rates of Passage. Including meals and berth. Cabin, Steerage, Round Trip, Unlimited.

For further particulars inquire of the Company, or A. L. Maxwell, & T. A., Portland, Oregon.

A. L. MAXWELL, General Manager.

Great Rock Island

ALBERT LEA ROUTE

The direct and popular line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Chicago and the East.

To St. Louis and the South. To Des Moines, Leavenworth, Atchison and Kansas.

The Only Line Connecting with the Northern Pacific at Council Bluffs, Leavenworth and Chicago and all points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Car Dining Cars. Accompany all through Express Trains.

Tickets for sale by all connecting lines and connections made in union.

For full information regarding rates, etc., apply to any coupon agent of the Company, or Northern Pacific Railway, or to Ticket Agent, O. R. & N. Pendleton, Or.

CHEAS, KENNEDY, Geo. Apd. No. 2 Washington St., - - - Portland.

E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen. T. & Pass. Agt. O. R. & N. Chicago, Ill. Gen. T. and P. Agt. St. Paul, Minn.

CREAT OVERLAND ROUTE

THE Northern Pacific Railway THE ONLY LINE RUNNING

Pullman Palace Sleeping Car. Most Comfortable Day Coach. Elegant Emigrant Sleeping Car. With Berth Free.

From Oregon and Washington to the East. Via St. Paul and Minneapolis. The line running Pullman Dining Cars. (Meals 75 cents).

Fastest Time Ever Made. Coast Over the Northern Pacific Railroad.

To Sioux City, Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Leavenworth, Kansas, Burlington, Quincy, St. Louis, Chicago, all points throughout the East and west via St. Paul and Minneapolis.

EMIGRANT SLEEPING CARS. Are hauled on regular express over the entire length of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Leave Wallula Junction 8:10 a. m. Leave Portland 3 p. m. Leave St. Paul 4:30 p. m. Leave Minneapolis 12:30 p. m. Leave Chicago 4:30 p. m. Connection made at St. Paul and Minneapolis to all points East, South and West.

PACIFIC DIVISION. Train will leave Portland daily at 10 a. m., connecting with O. R. & N. Co. to all points on Puget Sound. A. B. CHALLICE, General Western Passenger Agent, Washington St., Portland. H. R. SIBLEY, Agent, Pendleton, Or.

Notary and Corporation Seal. In Pendleton. FOR ONLY FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM. The usual price for seals made for parties, in Portland or the East is \$10.00, with express charges added. You need a seal, send your order to us, and we will send you one for only five dollars from \$25.00 to \$30.00 thereby.