

WHEN LOVE WENT BY.

When Love went by I scarcely bent
My eyes to see which way he went.
Life had so many joys to show.
What time had I to watch him go.
Or bid him in, whom I loved so?
But when the day was well nigh spent,
From out the casement long I leant.
Ah, would I had been watching so
When Love went by!

Gray days with dismal nights are blent,
Lonely and sad and discontent;
I would his feet had been more slow.
Oh, heart of mine, how could we know
Or realize what passing meant
When Love went by?
—Woman's Home Companion.

THE YELLOW KITTEN

"I was the yellow kitten who did it," Miss Priscilla Price said at the church social in her most positive manner, and no one, not even Mrs. 'Lias Miller, pretended to contradict her.

"It's the truth, indeed," Mrs. Sarah Crump agreed, with her fat, comfortable chuckle, and the society in a body responded, "That's so."

Yes, the yellow kitten was responsible for the wedding that was to come off to-morrow and that would thus unite forever not only two very attractive young people, but also the well-known families of Price and Campbell. But we have begun at the wrong end of the story, for Miss Priscilla ought to have made, and in fact did make the remark about the yellow kitten at the end of the narrative, and not at the beginning. And thus, to get things straight, we will start over again in the old-fashioned orthodox way.

Once upon a time (not so very long ago, either) the little village of Pineville flourished like a green bay tree. It is true it had not arrived at trolley cars or electric lights, but it was a very charming place to visit nevertheless. Bloying was not entirely unheard of, though those who rode were scarce—a few visitors at the summer boarding house in the little hills just outside the village had introduced the wheel, but the most conservative Pinevillians, Miss Priscilla Price at the head, quite frowned down upon the sport, and Miss Rebecca Slow had said, in season and out of season, that "if any niece of hers so demeaned herself as to be guilty of such an unladylike, worldly amusement, she would be sorry, that's all," and then an expression of having already made a will would pass over her austere countenance.

But to the story! There were two prominent families in the village who had lived there since the very existence of the settlement, and with whom all the best people craved to be connected in some way. They were the Campbells and the Prices, and Miss Priscilla, who insists upon getting into print just as if she were a heroine, was one of the most respected members of the latter tribe. As it has been hinted before, this is an old-fashioned story, and has a genuine heroine, to wit, Mabel Campbell. Of course, there is a hero, too, whom the girls said "was just too sweet to live," and their mothers declared that he was a perfectly safe young man, while the fathers and brothers, though not going quite so far, had only good words to say of Charlie Price, at your service.

Now the "gentle reader" or, as some writers prefer to say, the "fair reader," has doubtless guessed the sequel. Charlie was in love with Mabel, and the wedding, though properly opposed by the powers that were, was a natural consequence. But where or when did the yellow kitten come in? All in good time, my friends.

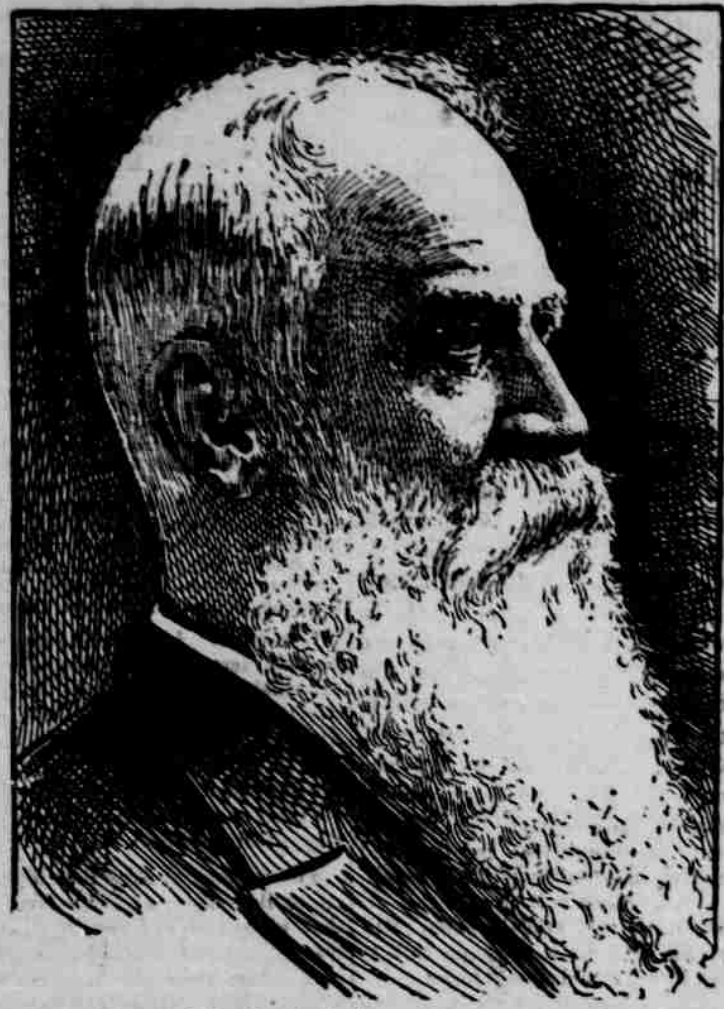
The Campbells and the Prices had a feud of long standing, originating in the years gone by over the fence boundary, each head of the family claiming twelve feet more of ground than the other considered his due. Fortunately this feud was conducted in a quiet and perfectly lawful manner, and poison, bowie knives and pistols did not figure in it. But the feud was a positive one, notwithstanding. No Campbell or Price had ever been known to shake hands, not even at a church social, which Mrs. 'Lias Miller and Miss Rebecca Slow denounced far and wide as "onChristianlike." But in spite of the disapproval of many of their common friends, there was apparently no chance of any of the members making up until—well, just before this story was written.

The places adjoined, as the disputed boundary line suggested; in fact the whole village had grown up around them, and what was once an old country lane where their gates stood, was now a smart village street.

As children, our hero and heroine had several times displayed much contempt for the family fuss, and had been seen playing together, though often forcibly separated by indignant parents with threats of being sent suppers to bed if the offense was repeated. Evidently they had inherited none of the ill feeling of their ancestors, which was mighty unnatural, Miss Priscilla thought, though, as she always said, she blamed the mothers on both sides who certainly had not incited the proper spirit of righteous resentment and unappeased wrath in their offspring.

But when childhood was over, Mabel Campbell was estranged by circumstance from Charlie Price as completely as if an ocean had been between them instead of a paling fence. When she was 18 she came back from boarding school and was pronounced old enough for pines and socials, and was, indeed, the acknowledged belle of the Young People's Pleasure Club, and the favorite even of matrons and spinsters at sewing bees and Dorcas societies, and a perfect idol at home. She was an only child, and the love that seemed to overflow from father and mother was expended upon innumerable pets. She had two fat Yorkshire puppies, a pug dog, a parrot, and a cat who recently had added to the procession a yellow kitten, of the story. This small animal was up to mischief of all kinds, and had the most exploring turn of mind, for she was forever getting lost and being returned to her mistress by little boys of the village, who thus seemed many an honest penny.

SENATOR STEWART HAS NEVER BEEN SHAVED.



Senator Stewart of Nevada, who is the proud possessor of the most luxuriant growth of whiskers in the Senate, has never been shaved in his life. His beard began to sprout when he was about 10, and he is now 75. "Oh, yes," said he the other day, "I have often thought of shaving. Kind-hearted friends have given me razors and advised me to go to work on my beard, but I never took their advice. You see, when I was a young man I never owned a razor, and I had to let my whiskers run wild. Now it is too late. My constituents would rage and my political career would be wrecked."

One afternoon Mabel had been out in the woods with her young friends hunting for chestnuts, and on her return was greeted with the sad tidings that the yellow kitten had again strayed from home. A search throughout the place was at once begun. Evening came on, however, and no yellow kitten put in an appearance. Mabel became much distressed, as she was sure that an evil fate had at last overtaken her pet. She begged to be allowed to send over to the Prices, and see if the wanderer, scornful old opinions had found her way there, but her parents would not consider such a proposition, so for that night the household was minus the kitten.

The next day was spent in looking for the loved though lost, and many of the village boys joined in the hunt, but with no result. Toward sunset Mabel decided to walk through the woods that skirted the village, thinking possibly her little prodigal might be somewhere about, and down a shady path she went. She fancied ere long that she heard a moan—a very sad, kittenish moan it was—and soon discovered up in a tree, tangled most conspicuously in creeping vines, the yellow kitten, unable to free herself. In vain Mabel called and tried to entice her from her perilous position; only pitiable little meows were the result. If she only had a long stick, or, still better, if she could climb the tree, something might be done, but the years spent at boarding school had robbed her of all her childish accomplishments. In the midst of her dilemma, help was forthcoming; the little dreamed of. Through the bushes she heard the sound of approaching footsteps and a cheerful whistle. Soon the author of these pleasant noises was in view. It was Charlie Price, the family enemy, and, to boot, a splendid young athlete; Mabel forgot the traditions of three generations of bitterness and called out to her playmate of former days: "Charlie—Mr. Price, I mean—can you help me? See my poor yellow kitten; she cannot get down," pointing, as she spoke, to the tree which contained her treasure.

"With pleasure, Miss Mabel! Beg pardon, Miss Campbell. Poor little beastie—she is caught in the vine." And with that he sprang up the tree with the agility of a squirrel or a circus rider, and at some peril of broken limbs rescued the kitten and placed her in the outstretched arms of her young mistress.

Then it was the most natural thing in the world for our hero to walk home with our heroine, and still more natural the next day when they by chance met in the same woods, to stop and speak of the lost one. Thus, in spite of the family feud, the intimacy ripened between the young branches.

It was useless for Mabel's parents to protest; indeed, nothing short of a command would have stopped this new and delightful friendship, and Charlie boldly announced to his paternal that he was tired of keeping up such an antiquated fuss; let the grandfathers fight out their own battles in whatever world they were now residing, but he, for his part would no longer encourage hatred, malice and all uncharitable tendencies.

Ere the winter had advanced Charlie Price was known throughout Pineville to be Mabel Campbell's "steady company," and although Miss Priscilla, at the head of the Price family, and old Mr. Jonas Campbell, Mabel's great uncle, the chief of the Campbell tribe, declared in unmeasured language their opinion of the doings of their young relatives, it was useless, and, in fact, hurtful up matters. Then the two married, who secretly bore no malice, exchanged calls, and actually Mrs. Campbell was overheard to say that Mrs. Price's sausage receipt was the best in the village, while Mrs. Price made no denial of having borrowed Mrs. Campbell's knit quilt as a guide for the one she was making to exhibit at the county fair in the spring.

From that the fathers of the two peace-makers met and discussed politics, and not boundary lines over the disputed fence. By this time, as may well be imagined, the wedding preparations were well under way. At the suggestion of Charlie's new house was to be built directly over the part of the ground that both Campbells and Prices claimed, and this was universally regarded as the most amicable settlement of the trouble, and lo and behold! the marriage was announced to take place on the following Easter Tuesday.

And just then did Miss Priscilla Price make her statement that the yellow kitten did it, and the entire village agreed with her.

"BONA-FIDE AMERICAN."

Dr. William Mason Tells an Anecdote of the Violinist Remenyi.

"I have already had something to say of Eduard Remenyi, the Hungarian violinist who accompanied Brahms to Weimar in 1883, says a writer in the Century. He was a talented man and was esteemed by Liszt as being, in his way, a good violinist. He belonged to the class typified by Ole Bull, but did not achieve so great a reputation. He remained at Weimar after Brahms left there, and I became intimately acquainted with him. He was very entertaining and so full of fun that he would have made a tip-top Irishman. He was at home in the gypsy music of his own country and this was the main characteristic of his playing. He had also a fond for playing Schubert melodies on the violin with the most attenuated pianissimo effects and occasionally his hearers would listen intently after the tone had ceased, imagining that they still heard a trace of it.

Not long after leaving Weimar I had some fun with him by asking if he had ever heard "any bona-fide American spoken." He replied that he did not know there was such a language. "Well," said I, "listen to this for a specimen: 'Ching-a-ling-a-dar-dee, Chebung cum Susan.'" I did not meet him again until 1878, twenty-four years after leaving Weimar. I was going upstairs to my studio in the Steinway Building when some one told me that Remenyi had arrived and was rehearsing for his concert in one of the rooms above. So, going up, I followed the sounds of the violin, gave a quick knock, opened the door and went in. Remenyi looked at me for a moment, rushed forward and seized my hand, and as he wrung it cried out: "Ching-a-ling-a-dar-dee, Chebung cum Susan!" He had remembered it all those years.

A Plant that Coughs.

The vine Eutada tussiensis is called the coughing bean. It is a native of moist, tropical regions, and there is one thing which it cannot, and moreover will not, stand, and that is dust. When the breathing pores of this plant become choked by dust the gases accumulate within the leaf for a time and are then forcibly expelled in an audible paroxysm of coughing and sneezing which makes the leaf tremble violently. At the same time the whole plant turns red in the face, so to speak, through the sinking in of the green chlorophyll grains and the appearance of particles of red coloring matter on the surface. The redness is sometimes cultivated as a house plant. Sweeping the room is apt to set the plant coughing to the intense astonishment of persons who are not familiar with its peculiarities. The respiration of plants is carried on through the leaves. On the underside of leaves are millions of microscopic mouths, each of which is opened and closed by two movable lips. These openings are the termination of passages which are filled with water-vapor, air, and other gases, produced by the chemical changes which accompany growth.

Odd Furniture.

Perhaps the oldest suit of furniture in the world is owned by a certain hotel keeper. For many years he has made it his business to collect match boxes, of which he has now a collection of 4,000. He ordered a skilled cabinet maker to equip a room with furniture made of these boxes. The outfit consists of a writing table with smoking apparatus, a fire screen, a cabinet, a chair and other smaller articles.

Perfidious Man.

Mrs. Lingvist—I want to get a divorce. My husband talks in his sleep. Lawyer Soozem—But, my dear madam, that is no ground for divorce. There is no cruelty in— Mrs. Lingvist—But he talks in Latin, and I don't understand that language at all.—Baltimore American.

A man who neglects his own business can't be trusted to look after other people's affairs.

OVER SEAS

Women who live in flats in London are finding it almost impossible to employ servants, because they are so completely isolated from the outside world.

At a dinner given by Count Boni de Castellane in Paris recently, dwarf cherry trees loaded with fruit were used for ornament and the cherries for dessert. The cherries, it is said, cost \$4 each. The trees had been forced in hothouses.

One of the most frequent uses to which the telephone is put by French country subscribers is that of an alarm to wake them in the morning. Those who wish to be aroused at a given hour have only to advise the telephone administration the night before of an hour at which they wish to be rung up.

The Land That Swings Like a Hammock is the name given by Indians to the territory about San Salvador, Central America. That city was entirely destroyed by an earthquake on March 19, 1873, but the people had grown alarmed and had deserted it, so only five hundred were killed. It flourishes to-day.

A recent careful count by a competent person places the whole number of buffaloes living to-day at only 1,024. Dr. William T. Hornaday says it would have been as easy to count the leaves in the forest as to calculate the number of buffaloes living at a given time during the history of the species previous to 1870.

The "towers of silence" are two tall towers in Persia, so called by the Parsees. They never bury the dead, but leave the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the fowls of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. Then the bones are collected and placed in the other towers.

There is no doubt the first idea of a suspension bridge was suggested to primitive man by the interlacing of tree branches and parasitical plants across rivers. Probably monkeys used them before men did. In very mountainous countries, such as Tibet and Peru, they have apparently been used since the dawn of history, possibly earlier.

Hoboken, N. J., is the most densely populated city in the country, having sixty-one inhabitants to the acre. At the opposite extreme, New Orleans has but two to the acre. Los Angeles, Cal., and Lynn, Mass., are oddly bracketed as having the most park space, an acre to every twenty-eight inhabitants. Jersey City has but an acre to every 11,488 inhabitants.

Boston is the richest per capita city in the country and spends the most per capita. If her wealth was evenly distributed every inhabitant would have \$1,042 worth of property. Of course, in aggregates New York is far ahead of all the rest, having a valuation on a one hundred per cent basis of \$4,735,114,370, or enough to pay the national debt four times over, with a comfortable balance of \$300,000,000. Tacoma has the largest per capita debt in the country, \$115.74.

It is a well-known fact that the entire Atlantic seaboard is sinking at the rate of two feet a century from Cape Cod to Cape Hatteras. If it can sink that fast, it certainly has no very solid underpinning, and some day the props may let go all at once, and where will New York be? Vast tracts of Holland are already far below the surface of the sea, and the waves are kept out by the great dikes, and science says that Holland, Belgium, Denmark and all the southern coast of the Baltic Sea are sinking steadily. The entire continent of Atlanta has gone down under the waves. Why should not other continents follow?

Finding Days of the Week.

The prematurely aged young man whose duty it is to get up the Record's "Answers to correspondents" column said that queries of the same nature always come in bunches. They seem to be epidemic. Just at present a great many people seem eager to know what day of the week they were born on, and it keeps him busy figuring the dates out. He has a system which he uses, and for the benefit of others who may be in search of like information it is herewith given. For instance, take Jan. 15, 1898. A man born on that date writes to know what day of the week it fell on. In order to ascertain this divide the figures representing the year by 4, rejecting the remainder, if any. To this dividend and quotient add the number of days in the year to the given date, inclusive, always reckoning twenty-eight days in February. Divide the sum by 7, and the remainder will be the number of the day of the week, 0 signifying Saturday. Here is the illustration, taking Jan. 15, 1898:

4)1898	
47	
Number of days to Jan. 15....	15
	7/2350
	335-5

Thus, by this calculation, which is infallible, it will be seen that Jan. 15, 1898, fell on the fifth day of the week, which is Thursday.—Philadelphia Record.

He Knew.

One cold, gusty December evening a man was struggling along against the wind, his overcoat buttoned to the neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch.

Just then he saw a gentleman in the distance. When he came up the man who wanted to know the time raised his hat politely and inquired: "Sir, do you know what time it is?"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his overcoat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected breast. Holding up the watch so that the light of an adjacent lamp would shine on it, he scrutinized it for an instant, and said "Yes," and then passed on without another word.—Tit-Bits.

A pert schoolgirl recently informed her mother that she didn't propose to wear short dresses any longer.

FILED BY GOV. GEER

Large Number of the Acts of the Oregon Legislature.

WITH AND WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE

Bills That Were Passed by Both Houses, But Which Did Not Receive His Approval Until After Adjournment.

Governor Geer has filed the following acts of the Oregon legislature. While some of them were allowed to become laws without his signing them, most of them contain his signature:

Senate bill No. 75, to require street railways to provide vestibules or weather guards on street cars.
House bill No. 126, to punish kidnapping.
House bill No. 183, to provide for recording chattel mortgages.
House bill No. 237, to fix the boundaries of Columbia county.
House bill No. 88, to require bids for furnishing public supplies.
House bill No. 122, to punish trespass by cattle in certain counties.
House bill No. 177, to define location of natural oyster beds in Netarts bay.

House bill No. 229, to fix weight of standard bushel of oats at 32 pounds.
House bill No. 346, to prescribe duties of Attorney General.
House bill No. 225, governing reports of administrators.
House bill No. 19, to regulate construction of telegraph and telephone lines along public highways.
House bill No. 292, to authorize construction of Stenslow and Eastern railroad.

House bill No. 179, to fix time for salmon fishing in Astoria bay, river and tributaries, and to prohibit fish traps and wheels therein.
House bill No. 313, to fix salary of county judge in Baker county.
House bill No. 172, to amend the law relating to the appropriation of water from lakes and running streams.

House bill No. 97, to prohibit public contracts in counties of 50,000 inhabitants, except after public bidding.
House bill No. 1, to amend the law relating to mining claims.
House bill No. 39, to fix place of assessment of personal property.
Senate bill No. 13, to fix place of assessment of personal property.

House bill No. 200, to increase compensation of deputy county clerk in Malheur county and to provide assistance for clerk in Gilliam county.
House bill No. 44, to add Oregon Historical Society.
Senate bill No. 112, to provide bounty for scalps of seals, sea lions, etc.

House bill No. 65, to authorize appointment of clerks in state treasurer's office.

House bill No. 59, to punish poisoning of domestic animals.
House bill No. 121, to authorize issuance of diplomas to certain graduates of normal schools.

House bill No. 102, to prevent coercion of voters.
Senate bill No. 137, to create office of county auditor in Multnomah county.

Senate bill No. 203, to incorporate Milton City.

House bill No. 100, to protect union labels.

House bill No. 5, to fix time and place of holding circuit court in second district.
House bill No. 144, relating to public presentation of dramatic plays.

House bill No. 20, making legal certain marriages.
House bill No. 211, to fix salary of county judge of Malheur county.

House bill No. 249, to fix salaries of county treasurers.

House bill No. 146, making it a crime to interfere with boundary marks of mining claims.
House bill No. 68, to prescribe method of apportioning state taxes.

House bill No. 24, to provide for relief of indigent sailors, sailors, etc.
House bill No. 26, new military code.

House bill No. 110, protection of game, forests, wild flowers, etc.

Senate bill No. 201, to provide more efficient method of assessment and taxation.

Senate bill No. 177, to incorporate City of Wasco.

Senate bill No. 193, to incorporate City of Grass Valley.

Senate bill No. 63, to regulate sale of adulterated food, drinks, etc., and define duties of dairy and food commissioner.

Senate bill No. 229, to amend Astoria charter.

Senate bill No. 207, to amend Seaside charter.

Senate bill No. 56, authorizing County Courts to declare un navigable streams highways for floating logs.

Senate bill No. 174, to authorize expenditure of money for charities.

Senate bill No. 189, relative to biennial reports.

House bill No. 128, for distribution of laws and journals.

House bill No. 275, to amend act creating Southern Oregon Agricultural societies.

Senate bill No. 190, to amend Soldiers' Home act.

Senate bill No. 62, to fix time of meeting of regents of State University.

Senate bill No. 29, to authorize Portland to dispose of block 132.

House bill No. 62, to consolidate offices of Clerk of County Court, Clerk of Circuit Court and Recorder of Multnomah County.

House bill No. 21, to punish destruction of records on public lands.

House bill No. 256, to change compensation of certain County Clerks.

House bill No. 149, to punish desertion of United States flag.

House bill No. 76, to amend act for election of road supervisors.

House bill No. 33, appropriating \$1000 for Soda Springs.

Senate bill No. 162, fixing compensation of prison inspector.

Senate bill No. 79, correcting boundary of Wheeler County.

Senate bill No. 210, prohibiting sale of liquors within a mile of mines.

Senate bill No. 126, regulating drawing of State warrants.

Senate bill No. 216, fixing salaries of certain District Attorneys.

Senate bill No. 72, to declare the jurisdiction of Justices' Courts.

Senate bill No. 86, to create office of State Bacteriologist.

Senate bill No. 221, to provide for board to draft a Portland charter bill.

Senate bill No. 232, to regulate building branch lines to railroads.

Senate bill No. 196, fixing salary of Superintendent of Wheeler County.

Senate bill No. 23, amending school law.

Senate bill No. 142, requiring state warrants paid to be deposited in office of Secretary of State.

Senate bill No. 234, fixing salaries of County Treasurers.

Senate bill No. 116, authorizing State Land Board to buy land at foreclosure sale.

Senate bill No. 44, fixing terms of Circuit Court in seventh district.

Senate bill No. 114, defining eligibility of directors of corporations.

Senate bill No. 220, concerning salaries of Baker, Malheur and Clatsop Counties.

Senate bill No. 227, for construction of ditch to supply water at state institutions.

Senate bill No. 87, to amend charter of North Yamhill.

Senate bill No. 107, to incorporate Yoncalla.

Senate bill No. 176, amending charter of Cornelius.

Senate bill No. 191, for primary elections in cities of 10,000 inhabitants.

Senate bill No. 180, amending Australian ballot law.

Senate bill No. 202, accepting 1,000,000 acres under Carey arid land act.

Senate bill No. 10, amending law relating to jury lists.

Senate bill No. 161, incorporating Hood River.

Senate bill No. 208, prohibiting saloons within 300 feet of schools.

House bill No. 294, making Vancouver avenue a county road.

House bill No. 334, governing estrays.

House bill No. 113, defining duties of surveyors.

House bill No. 208, relating to establishment of public highways.

House bill No. 295, prohibiting mutilation of hides.

House bill No. 54, amending Bancroft bonding act.

House bill No. 61, relating to incorporation of cemeteries.

House bill No. 187, for service of citations.

Senate bill No. 171, the Port of Portland bill.

House bill No. 280, to annex the panhandle of Union County to Baker County.

Senate bill No. 139, the Orphans' Home bill, appropriating \$50 per capita for inmates.

Senate bill No. 73, enacting the Torrens system of public land registration.

Senate bill No. 188, the primary election bill.

House bill No. 189, to construct the County Court of Multnomah County.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Encouraging Reports Come From the Western Centers.

Bradstreet's says: Trade reports from the distributive centers at the West continue encouraging, while such measures of trade volume as bank clearings and railway earnings indicate a considerable gain in business over a year ago. Soft spots are, of course, to be found, notably in the manufacturing branches of the cotton and the wool trade, but advances from the dry goods and clothing distributors are encouraging, and it is thought will help business. The strength of iron and steel this week recalls the boom of 1893. It is probable, too, that the broad and strong consumptive demand and not the operations of pools or cliques, is responsible for the steady advances. Practically all markets report iron and steel higher, but special activity is noted at Pittsburgh, Birmingham and Chicago; St. Louis alone reports foundry iron consumers indifferent.

The cereals are without notable change, wheat and corn being fractionally lower in a dull, scalping market. Lumber is strong in price, pending the resumption of general building operations. Western advances are especially bullish. Chicago has done the heaviest business ever recorded in yellow pine and white pine. Stocks have been broken badly by the active demand. Hard woods are rather slower to respond, however, and are still uneasy, not to say weak. Copper is less active for export, but hold firm, while tin is again lower on foreign advances.

Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 5,233,313 bushels against 3,424,302 bushels last week.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 167, as against 231 last week.

Canadian failures for the week number 28, as against 24 a week ago.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Seattle Market.

Onions, new yellow, \$3.50@4.25.
Lettuce, hot house, \$1.60 per case.
Potatoes, new, \$1.15.
Beets, per sack, \$1.25.
Turnips, per