A CLOVER ROMANCE.

They were taking supper at the cottage. He had known her long, and she was still a delicious mystery to him. The glance of her bright eyes, the touch of her soft hand, already had power to send the blood tingling through his veins. But what she thought of him—that was the unsolved problem. All his little devices for sounding her feelings had failed, yet she was surely not indifferent to him, he told himself. She was kinder to him than to the other young men who visited her mother's house.

"How would you like to live in St. Louis?" he ventured to ask while the chickens he had ordered were being fetched, dressed and cooked.

"I fancy I should like the city," she returned demurely, the while [illegible] the faces of the guests on the veranda. "The city has decided advantages over the country, but there is no use cherishing a hope of ever making this my permanent home, for nothing would induce my father to leave his farm."

"But you will not always be with your father," he suggested.

"I have no present prospect of leaving him," she replied, and if she caught the covert meaning of his words she betrayed nothing.

Then they talked about the weather, discussed the failure of the bicycle girl [illegible] past them, and at length did justice to the viands they had ordered.

"Did I hear Fred Ward asking you to go out to Belle Fontaine with him this afternoon?" he asked when the demands of famished nature had been pretty well supplied.

"I have no doubt you did if you were anywhere on the veranda," she returned, laughing. "I thought at first he was asking some one over on the north side."

"I don't see why you didn't go with him instead of coming out here with me. It would have been ever so much more fun. But I couldn't get off to take you."

"Oh, you asked me first, and besides Forest park is more to my taste," she replied coolly.

Then the evening breeze wafted them a strong odor of onions and beer from the next table.

"Are you fond of onions?" he asked, trying to be indifferent.

"No, I can't eat the vile things," she said, with more feeling than she had yet manifested.

"Oh, I am so glad," he exclaimed impulsively.

She laughed outright.

"What a ridiculous fellow you are!" she said. "What possible cause for joy can you find in the fact that I do not like onions?"

He looked confused and subsided into his plate for a few minutes.

"Wonder if she really doesn't suspect what I brought her out here for, or if she is trying to spare me the pain of a refusal," he mused.

She was so pretty and would be so sweet when she chose, but today she was a tantalizing little witch, quite too much of a study for his lovesick brain.

"Would you like to go out for a row on the lake?" he asked when they had finished their repast.

"Are you quite sure that you can keep out of the way of the launch?" she asked mischievously. "You see, I don't want to run the risk of being drowned the last evening I am to spend in St. Louis."

"Well, I fancied I know how to handle a boat," he returned, with a snap of injured pride.

Then he sprang from the table, overturning his chair as he arose.

"There is Nell, and she is riding her new diamond frame. She promised to take her first spin with me," he cried as he waved his hand to the girl on the wheel.

The vision in knickerbockers wafted a kiss from her finger tips as she sped past. Then he turned toward his companion just in time to catch an expression of pique on her face.

"I don't see why you didn't go riding with Nell this afternoon. She certainly gave you ample opportunity to ask her last night," she said coolly.

"Oh, I can go wheeling with Nell any time, and this was my last chance to let you see the park," was his light reply.

Her face was beginning to twitch just a little, but she made a desperate effort to control it.

"Shall we go down to the lake?" she asked presently.

"I don't want you to risk your life to afford me a little doubtful pleasure. Perhaps I can find a man to go with us and row the boat," he answered as he stooped to pick up her glove.

"Three men in a boat might go very well, but two men and a maid would be a new combination," she said, with a desperate effort to be gay.

They were crossing the grassy slope now, and the sun was going down. Suddenly she stooped and plucked something from the grass at her feet.

"A four leaf clover!" she exclaimed gleefully as she held it up in triumph.

"And what are you going to do with it?" he asked, with a searching glance.

"I usually put them in my shoe," she said, while a suspicious red stole over her fair cheek.

"May I put this one in your shoe?" he asked as he took it from her hand.

She hesitated for a moment; then, with an effort, she said, "Yes, I think you may."

He knelt in the grass before her and lifted one little foot in his hand while he slipped the four green leaves down between the shoe and the dainty silk stocking.

"And you will walk with me?" he asked as he looked up into her face.

"Yes," she faltered.

"And you know what that means?" he asked again.

"I do," she said firmly.

His hand encircled around the dainty foot, and a light of supreme joy shone in his eyes as he whispered:

"God bless the four leaf clover!"—St. Louis Republic.

SHELL AND SHOVEL PILE.

A Short Story of the Civil War as Told by an Old Soldier.

"Whenever I see a pile of shovels stacked up on the sidewalk in front of a hardware store," said an old soldier, "it makes me think of a pile of shovels I saw once stacked up at the end of a traverse in an earthwork at the time of the civil war. There were siege guns and mortars of one size and another in batteries scattered along those works—in the particular battery that I speak of there were two 100 pound rifled guns. There was a traverse between the two guns, and one on the outer side of each, a traverse, you understand, being a short ridge of earth running back from the line in front and at right angles with it, to protect the gun and the gunners from a lateral fire. This pile of shovels lay at the end of one of the outer traverses, to the left of the place that I worked on. There were six or eight men on the gun.

"A shell that came over from a Confederate mortar battery dropped square in that pile of shovels and exploded the instant it struck. Our own gun had just been fired, and the men were all standing scattered around to the rear of the gun carriage, none of them far away from the shovel pile, and all of them right in open range, and protected, as none of them actually would have been a minute earlier, by standing now on the other side of the gun, with the gun and the gun carriage between them and the shovels.

"The air was filled with smoke, and fragments and splinters of shell and shovels were flying in all directions. There wasn't a man but expected to have his head knocked off by a piece of shell, or to be cut in two by a shovel blade, or at least to have the handle of a shovel stuck through him. But the fragments of shell all flew past, the shovels all came down, and the smoke cleared away, and nobody had even a scratch. Then the men all laughed and went to loading the 100 pounder again."—New York Sun.

A Curious Rose Tree.

One of the most remarkable botanical curiosities in the world is in the possession of Mrs. Le Clerc of Quebec. It is a potted American Beauty rosebush whose flowers have perfume only from midnight until daylight. During the rest of the 24 hours they are perfectly odorless. The fragrance begins to exhale precisely on the stroke of 12.

If we told you that your baby was starving, that it actually didn't get enough to eat, you might resent it. And yet there are thousands of babies who never get the fat they should in their food or who are not able to digest the fat that they do get. Fat is a necessity to your baby. It is baby life and baby beauty. A few drops of Scott's Emulsion for all little ones one, two and three years of age is better than cream for them. They thrive and grow on it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

YOKOHAMA TEASTORE

And Bamboo Manufacturer,

66 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Japanese & Oriental Fancy Goods.

Japanese Bamboo Work Made to Order. [illegible]

Best Tea and Coffee at Lowest Prices.

C. H. KING, Proprietor.

WHAT IS MORE PRECIOUS

THAN GOOD EYESIGHT?

I am a graduate and practical optician. Have been in business on this street for the past seven years and have fitted over 500 persons in this city and state with glasses. What better recommend can you have?

Eyes Tested Free of Charge.

If you need no glasses I plainly tell you so. Difficult cases invited. I guarantee satisfaction or don't want your money.

ALEX. I. WYATT,

172 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

DIRECTIONS. [illegible]

ELY'S CREAM BALM [illegible]

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING of the Salt Lake [illegible] company will be held at the [illegible], Monday, November 2nd, 1896, [illegible] for the election of directors for the ensuing year and such other business as may come before the meeting.

W. S. [illegible], President.
ORLANDO PRATT, Secretary.
Salt Lake City, Oct. 14, 1896.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

[illegible] Covalt, plaintiff, vs. James P. Covalt, defendant.

The State of Utah sends greeting to James P. Covalt, defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR [illegible]

[illegible]

[SEAL] [illegible]

C. F. STANTON, Clerk.
By J. H. SPRAGUE, Deputy Clerk.

[illegible]

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of sale made [illegible]

[illegible]

Administrator of the Estate of Eliza Only [illegible], deceased.

[illegible], Attorney for Estate.

Dated October [illegible], 1896.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power and authority granted [illegible]

[illegible]

C. J. SALISBURY,
SIMON BAMBERGER,
Trustees.

Date of first publication, October 15, 1896.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

[illegible] GOLD MINING AND MILLING COMPANY.

Principal Place of Business, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE.—THERE ARE DELINQUENT upon the following described stock on account of assessment [illegible]

[illegible]

A. S. FOWLER, Secretary.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

[illegible]

NOTICE TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF [illegible]

[illegible]

ANTHON PEATMAN,
Secy. and Treas.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

[illegible]

NOTICE—THERE ARE DELINQUENT upon the following described stock [illegible]

[illegible]

J. L. DRYWORTH [illegible], Secretary.

Date of first publication, October 15, 1896.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Vanderbilt Mining Co. [illegible]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the board of directors of the Vanderbilt Mining Co. [illegible]

[illegible]

A. G. GLAUQUE, Secy.

Salt Lake City, August [illegible], 1896.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF directors of the Vanderbilt Mining Company, [illegible]

A. G. GLAUQUE, Secretary.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF directors of the Vanderbilt Mining Co. [illegible]

A. G. GLAUQUE, Secy.

Oct. [illegible], 1896.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF directors of the Vanderbilt Mining Company, [illegible]

A. G. GLAUQUE, Secretary.

October [illegible], 1896.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power and authority granted [illegible]

[illegible]

C. J. SALISBURY, Surviving Trustee.

Dated August [illegible], 1896.
First publication, August [illegible], 1896.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 25th, 1896.

[illegible]

C. J. SALISBURY, Surviving Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power and authority granted [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN W. [illegible], Trustee.
[illegible], Attorney for Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power and authority granted [illegible]

[illegible]

C. J. SALISBURY,
SIMON BAMBERGER,
Trustees.

Date of first publication, Oct. 13, 1896.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

[illegible]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Trustees of [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, [illegible], 1896.

First publication of this notice [illegible], A. D. 1896.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

New American Gas and Fuel Company, [illegible] Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the directors of the New American Gas and Fuel Company, [illegible]

[illegible]

JOSEPH J. [illegible], Secretary.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

Delinquent Notice—The [illegible] Mining and Smelting Company, [illegible]

NOTICE—THERE ARE DELINQUENT upon the following described stock on account of assessment [illegible]

[illegible]

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the District Court, Probate Division, Third Judicial District, in and for Salt Lake County, State of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Miles [illegible], deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible]

[illegible]

C. F. STANTON, Clerk.
By Fred. W. [illegible], Deputy Clerk.
[illegible], Attorneys for Executors.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power and authority granted [illegible]

[illegible]

W. S. JACOBS, Trustee.

Dated September [illegible], 1896.
First publication Sept. [illegible], 1896.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the estate of George W. Crowley, deceased, [illegible]

[illegible]

Terms of sale, cash.

F. HAYE,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of George W. Crowley, deceased.

FRANK HOFFMAN, Attorney.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

The Co-operative Furniture Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Mrs. [illegible], Defendant.

The State of Utah sends greeting to Mrs. [illegible], Defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR [illegible]

[illegible]

[SEAL] [illegible]

C. F. STANTON, Clerk.
By J. H. SPRAGUE, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE OF SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, as Cashier of the [illegible] National Bank of Salt Lake City, [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN W. DONNELLAN, Cashier.

Dated this [illegible] day of October, 1896.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the [illegible] Mining Company will be held [illegible]

[illegible]

CHARLES E. [illegible], Secy.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of The [illegible] will be held [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN C. [illegible], Secy.

NORTH POINT CONSOLIDATED IRRIGATION COMPANY.

NOTICE—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the North Point Consolidated Irrigation Company will be held [illegible]

[illegible]

Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. [illegible], 1896.

ARTHUR PARSONS, Secy.

DAVIS AND WEBER COUNTIES CANAL COMPANY.

Ogden, Utah.

NOTICE—THERE ARE DELINQUENT upon the following described stock on account of assessment levied on August [illegible], 1896, and several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

[illegible]

J. C. NYE, Secretary.

A RESOLUTION

[illegible]

WHEREAS, THE CORPORATION of Salt Lake City [illegible]

[illegible]

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

Approved this the [illegible] day of October, A. D. 1896.

JAMES GLENDINNING, Mayor.

State of Utah, City and County of Salt Lake, } ss.

I, David S. Emery, recorder in and for Salt Lake City, [illegible]

[illegible]

[SEAL.] DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

AN ORDINANCE.

Amending Sections [illegible] of chapter [illegible] of the Revised Ordinances of Salt Lake City.

Be it ordained by the City Council of Salt Lake City:

[illegible]

[SEAL.] DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

[illegible], President of the City Council of Salt Lake City.

Attest: DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

State of Utah, City and County of Salt Lake, } ss.

I, David S. Emery, recorder in and for Salt Lake City, [illegible]

[illegible]

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

The Comstock [illegible] Mining Company. Location of principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the board of directors of said company [illegible]

[illegible]

JOSEPH M. COHEN, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, October [illegible], 1896.