HEART AND ARROW.

"Tim Casey," said Mat Brennan on the eve of Widow Moloney's birthday, "I want you to give her this birthday card from me. It's a great red heart, with a skewer sticking in it. That expresses mine—the heart, I mane. The skewer"—

"It's an arrow, Mat—that's what they do be calling it."

"Well, Tim, an there's a good Irish sound about that same. They can't do without us anyway, you see."

"Sorra a lift, an you want me to be afther giving her that?"

"Yes; I've improved it. I've made it stiff with red lead an put in a few dhrops, as if it was the blood of me heart that was flowing for her, an she's so scornful of me sufferings."

"It's illigant," said Tim, with great admiration.

"An see here, now. I've written some varses to her to the tune of 'O'Shaughnessy's Hat.' Bedad, an they rowl as swately as a jig an as dulutherin as the craythur."

He sang them over in his rich voice and delicious brogue, and Tim got excited and promised his most devoted aid.

Next morning Tim started on his mission. First he sat down on a cold doorstep and reflected.

"Take her a dhirty, painted twopenny piece of paper with a red lead heart on it! Bedad an begorra an I won't! I'll do better than that, or my name's not Tim Casey. Mat's a decent bhoy an a dhivil of a poet, but widdies is practical. It takes the likes of me to understand the likes of them."

Within ten minutes after this soliloquy he was seated in Mrs. Moloney's disordered and unventilated room.

"There it is, Mrs. Moloney, dear, an it must go to the heart of you to rade the hidden m'aning," said he as he pointed to a large, healthy looking pig's fry on the table and a bottle of whisky which was standing beside it. He had suppressed the paper missive as poor, artificial and inexpressive, and out of his devoted friendship and slender purse had bought the "pluck" and the spirits which he presented in Mat's name.

"It's an emblim, honey," continued he. "Here's his heart, in a manner of sp'aking, at your fate—on your dish, I mane. The liver shows that he can't live without you; the lights, that you're the light of his eyes, an that he longs for you with every breath, an the flare, that there'll be all the fat in the fire an the very dhivil to pay if you're unkind to him an refuse him. It's an emblim, my dear—a delicate poetical emblim, bedad!"

"It's beautiful!" said Mrs. Moloney, profoundly touched, as she uncorked the bottle and filled up two large port glasses. Then she added: "An I'll cook it. Tell him to come tonight an help ate it. An come you too, Tim, an Mistheress Casey."

So it was all understood. Tim had, like most of his countrymen, the feelings of a gentleman and the tact of a courtier. That was why he and his wife arrived designedly late, having sent a message that supper was not to wait.

Had they come sooner a slight incident might have been avoided, though possibly it all happened for the best. For, leaving the tete-a-tete meal and the conversation to be imagined by the reader, the crumpled rose leaf arose in this way. Mat had lit his pipe and had asked the widow how she liked the card and the verses.

She laughed and replied that she didn't know about the verses, except those he had been talking for the last hour. But, as for the card, he ought to know, for he had eaten the half of it.

Upon this Mat had jumped off his chair and exclaimed: "Then it's a dead man I am, an it's a wake I'll be afther attending, an not a wedding! I thought there was a quare taste about that piece of frizzled fat."

"What does the crature be m'aning at all?" cried she in surprise.

"It's poisoned I am. That heart was all over red lead," said he, falling back into his seat.

"Poisoned, you black hearted villain!" screamed Mrs. Moloney. "Then take that!" And she broke a jug on his head.

It was at this point that the Caseys arrived. Tim promptly knocked Mat down, and then he naturally became curious to know what the ambiguity was about.

"He's poisoned me!" said she between a shriek and a sob.

Tim seized Mat and threw him on an incomplete but unmatched dinner service, part of Mrs. Moloney's stock, which stood in a corner on the floor.

The widow, hearing the crash, smashed a chair on Tim's back, whereupon Mrs. Casey took her by the hair, and the two women fell into some miscellaneous lots in another corner. Then the neighbors came in and took indiscriminate sides, and matters generally hummed for a short time.

Eventually Tim got an inkling of the difficulty, told them to be quiet and narrated all the circumstances, to the great relief, joy and amusement of all the parties.

A pailful of water and a yard or two of sticking plaster, with a few pins for the women, quickly set things smooth and smiling. Mrs. Moloney made them all welcome, and soon liberal supplies of whisky, porter and tobacco were formulated. Additional candles were lit, illuminating fitfully the front shop, whose contents seemed the embodiment of the confused thoughts of the guests—tables stacked with their legs in the air, cane chairs hanging on the walls, black gaseliers suspended from the ceiling, while a lighted lamp stood on the floor to prevent stumbling into the business portion of the establishment, and all went merrily. Mrs. Moloney for one brief ecstatic moment sat on Mat's knee, but they were severally picked up and revived, though the chair was pulverized, and Mat sang the "varses" which Tim had produced from his pocket along with the card.

Tim had applauded, wept and gone to sleep in the middle of the song. But the approval which greeted its conclusion, composed as it was of shouts, shrieks, knockings, tears and a free fight in the southeastern corner, effectually woke him.

Somehow, after a confused interval of health drinking, recrimination and embracings, the party found itself adjourned.

Mat and the widow are to be married as soon as the necessary formalities can be arranged.—Exchange.

Your Cough

LIKE A DOG'S BARK, is a sign that [illegible]

[illegible] of the disease.

Put up in pints and [illegible] sizes.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Edward Stevenson, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrators of the estate of Edward Stevenson, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Ezra T. Stevenson, at the office of the State Bank of Utah, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake, Utah.

JOSEPH E. STEVENSON,
HENRY E. STEVENSON,
EZRA T. STEVENSON,
Administrators of the estate of Edward Stevenson, deceased.

FERGUSON & CANNON, Attorneys for Administrators.

Dated April 6, 1897.

ESTRAY POUND NOTICE.

ONE SORREL HORSE, LITTLE WHITE [illegible] J R [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHN G. MATSON, [illegible]

NOTICE OF SALE OF COUNTY BONDS.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH A RESOLUTION adopted by the Board of County Commissioners of Salt Lake County, Utah [illegible]

SUMMONS.

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

Frank Thompson as Executor of the last will and testament of James Thompson, deceased, [illegible], Plaintiffs, vs. Carlton W. Yeatch, [illegible], defendants.

[illegible]

(SEAL.) DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.

By GEO. D. LOOMIS, Deputy Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE NOTICE.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM DUMMER, AND [illegible]

[illegible]

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

North Golden Gate Mining and Milling Company.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN [illegible]

[illegible]

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the [illegible]

[illegible]

B. P. MORRIS, Secretary.

Dated Salt Lake City, June 4, 1897.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

[illegible]

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

TILLMAN BANK, Secretary.

[illegible] Progress Building, 147-149 South Main Street.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of an execution [illegible]

[illegible]

THOMAS P. LEWIS, Sheriff of Salt Lake County, Utah.

By J. R. TIMMONY, Deputy Sheriff.

BARLOW FERGUSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE PROBATE Division of the Third Judicial District Court [illegible]

[illegible]

LEONARD M. BAILEY, Administrator with will annexed of the estate of [illegible] Boggs, deceased.

Dated June 1st, 1897.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE and a decree of foreclosure [illegible]

[illegible]

THOMAS P. LEWIS, Sheriff of Salt Lake County.

By ROMAN CALLISTER, Deputy Sheriff.

Dated May 26, A. D. 1897.

[illegible] Attorney for Plaintiff.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

Tenth Ward Lumber and Building Association of Salt Lake City, State of Utah.

Principal Place of Business, Salt Lake City, Utah.

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

Name	No. Cert.	No. Shares	Amount
[illegible]			

[illegible]

C. S. MARTIN, Secretary of the Tenth Ward Lumber and Building Association of Salt Lake City, Utah.

SUMMONS.

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

[illegible]

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR [illegible]

[illegible]

DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.

By GEO. D. LOOMIS, Deputy Clerk.

ISAAC M. WADDELL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

An ordinance amending sections [illegible] of the revised ordinances of Salt Lake City [illegible]

[illegible]

(SEAL.) DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

Approved this 8th day of May, A. D. 1897.

JAMES GLENDINNING, Mayor.

STATE OF UTAH, City and County of Salt Lake. } ss.

[illegible]

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Mary Crowther, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned [illegible]

ISAAC M. WADDELL, Executor of the last will and testament of Mary Crowther, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas Smith, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned administratrix of the estate of Thomas Smith [illegible]

ELIZA SMITH, Administratrix of the estate of Thomas Smith, Deceased.

THOMPSON & LAWRENCE, Attorneys.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Robert Deighton, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned [illegible]

Dated May 20, 1897.

ROBERT J. DEIGHTON, Administrator.

ANNIE DEIGHTON, Administratrix of the Estate of Robert Deighton, deceased.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

WHEREAS JOHN A. HILL AND EMMA A. HILL his wife [illegible]

[illegible]

An Ordinance Authorizing the Pioneer Electric Power Company [illegible]

[illegible]

FIRST.

[illegible]

SECOND.

[illegible]

THIRD.

[illegible]

FOURTH.

[illegible]

FIFTH.

[illegible]

SIXTH.

[illegible]

SEVENTH.

[illegible]

Passed by the City Council of Salt Lake City, [illegible]

[illegible] DAVID S. EMERY, [illegible]

Approved this the 31st day of May, A. D. 1897.

JAMES GLENDINNING, Mayor.

STATE OF UTAH, City and County of Salt Lake. } ss.

[illegible]

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

An ordinance granting a site on which to erect a monument in memory of the late President Brigham Young and the Pioneers of 1847.

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

[illegible]

Passed by the City Council of Salt Lake City, State of Utah, June 1st, 1897.

(SEAL.) DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

Approved this 1st day of June, A. D. 1897.

JAMES GLENDINNING, Mayor.

STATE OF UTAH, City and County of Salt Lake. } ss.

[illegible]

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A special meeting of the stockholders of the Jordan River Electric [illegible] Company [illegible]

[illegible]

SALT LAKE CITY, May 22nd, 1897.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

WHEREAS, ON THE 21st DAY OF MAY, 1897, I received [illegible]

[illegible]

DANIEL E. DAVIS, Poundkeeper for [illegible]

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

North Point Consolidated Irrigation Company. [illegible]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible]

ARTHUR PARSONS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

UNDER AUTHORITY OF AN ORDER OF [illegible]

[illegible]

GUSTAVE H. BACKMAN, Administrator of the estate of John H. [illegible], deceased.

Dated May 25th, 1897.

ISAAC M. WADDELL, Attorney for Estate.