## THE HEART'S MAGNET.

Thus face to face we met last night, I saw your smile and heard your voice; And in the dim, uncertain light, Naught could I do well but rejoice.

- My mood yields to a mystic sway In culture's zone; My heart went more than half the way,
- To meet your own.

Not that your heart refused to move-It may have coyly throbbed the same; I'll not assume your precious love, E'en though I crave it more than Fame,

Of mottled fancies some are gay,

And some are lonc: My heart went more than half the way,

To meet your own. I cling to all you did and said. As one will keep a book-pressed rose Long after its white leaves are dead, And they no fragrance still enclose; If this may seem too bold to say,

The phrase condone. My heart went more than half the way, To meet your own.

With trooping transports here I wait, Not recking what the end will be; In mortal fear of goading fate, Yet could 1 win him o'er to me, No sacrifice would I delay-With hopes unflown. My heart goes more than half the way, To meet your own,

-St. Louis Magazine.

## A POOR GIRL'S TRIUMPH BY PAUL PASTNER.

The editor of the Summerville Daily News snatched up his shears, cut.a column-and-a-half story from a city exchange, and sent it up-stairs to Mina Kelsey and a lady companion, some 25 years her senior, set all, the "padding" of the News-the poetry, the literary excerpts, and the stories. Mina set back to the margin of the first with the most of the stories. It was some com- magic inscription, "Written expressly fort to her young, romantic nature to for the News" -- "this is fine, really fine! "ead them from the "copy," as she worked at her case. Mrs. Sturdevant, her companion, had long passed the age of sentiment, and she liked to set the poetry and the briefer extracts, because, in the language of the printing office, this was "phat matter." and with its frequent paragraphs, and indented lines made the "thousand ems" go up faster. So both were satisfied, not expected such cordial praise and If a story came up, it was quietly pinned to Mina's case, while the poetry and scrappy extracts went into Mrs. Sturdevant's drawer.

A

Mina Kelsey was glad to get a story to-day, because she was feeling lonesome. In fact, she was suffering from a fit of the blues. Outside it was raining, and the dingy windows of the fourth-story room were all misty and fripping, and the gray sky, just over of the News, she was so overjoyed that the brick block across the street, could she could scarcely keep from telling acarcely be seen for the fog and the her secret to every one she met. Si rain. It was so doleful there with Mrs. wondered & people would read it, and Sturdevant, who scarcely ever spoke a if she would ever hear from it again? word, except a monosyllabic "yes" or Somehow, she felt as though something "no" in answer to Mina's questions. of good would result from it-some-So when the little office boy came up thing more than the mere delight of with the copy, Mina thanked him glad- | having given it form, and having utterly and kept him prattling at her case ed through it the yearning of her soul. antil the angry whistle of the foreman at the tube sent him rattling down the rickety staircase. Then Mina turned ing till night, but with a new joy and to begin her task. First she set her cheerfulness. It seemed as though she composing stick with a piece of brass rule, so to be sure that it was the exact ennobled it, and beautified it, by idenwidth of the column, and then she tifying her deepest life and longing mounted her stool and took up the first Hopeless Quest." That was good- that she found, one morning, lying on something to wake her up. A smile erept over the pretty lips, and she rapidly finished the title and began to Day of Life.' Care of Editor of Daily work the story paragraph by paragraph, News, Summerville, Conn." It was enjoying every sentence as she repeated it in the clicking type. It was a strange story, too, and fascinating. Mina gradually lost herself in the thread of it, and once or twice she roused with a start to find that she was reading faster than she ought, and had eft a bad "out" to be corrected in proof. The story was about a young man, who, after having wooed and won several charming but heartless belles, and having, fortunately, learned his own neart before it was too late to break off his engagements, how at last he made a vow that he would not rest until he had found the ideal of his heart-a noble, self-sacrificing, pure, loving, lovely, and unassuming girl; "one who could look a man in the eye without coolly speculating upon his marriage ability, and who could accept his addresses, if agreeable, without scheming how to have a loophole of escape in case his financial prospects should not prove altogether satisfactory." The story described the wanderings of the young idealist; his lingering in public places; the faces that he knew, and was attracted by, and what they turned out to cover. Once or twice his quest seemed on the point of being brought to a successful close, but always someto a successful close, but always some-thing was found to be lacking, and the the Sommerville (Conn.) News. May I exobject of his growing love faded away pect your kind favor soon ! in the ever-deepening mist of distrust and despair, until at last the story closed with a passionate declaration: "It is vain! All women are false and fair and fickle. I will turn to the friendship of a true-hearted man, and there seek the tenderness and helpfulness which I had hoped to find in lovelier form." It was drawing toward dusk when Mina finished the story, dropped in the last period, and closed the line. She laid down her composing stick, and sat looking thoughtfully out upon the gathering shadows and the drifting rain. Her life, too, had been so far, almost a "hopeless quest," but oh! of how differ-ent a kind! Left early in life, by the walks together, and talk and drean death of a dissolute and spendthrift the future, Mina sometimes asks. laughfather to support herself and an invalid | ingly: "Richard, what if Mrs. Sturdemother by her unaided efforts, she had never known anything beyond the dull And he merrily replies: "Oh, I should round of daily toil. Of the romance of have found you-somehow." youth, the sunny freedom, the hours of dream-life and of pleasure, she was sadly ignorant. And yet her nature was rich in aspiration. She felt that she was destined for better things. There was a longing within her which would not be stilled. Oh, for some respite, some

Suddenly a thought came into her mind-why should she not voice the yearning of the soul within her? Why not relieve her heart by opening the flood-gates of feeling,-by uttering the sad romance of her crippled youth? Could she not make a tale as sweetly pathetic as that of the idealist whose "hopeless quest" had charmed her while she toiled? It was a new thought, a new aspiration, and one, too, she thought, which was possible, which

might be actual. Mina put on her faded wrap and trudged home, that evening, through the rain, with a lighter heart than she had known for a long time. There was something romantic in the thought of putting her life into words-of making a story out of the dreariest of dull realities. She wondered that she had not thought of it before. Perhaps there was something true and noble and beautiful in this dull reality, after all-perhaps she might make it seem so to herself, by bringing to light the un-certain yearnings of her inmost heart. Two weeks flew by; and one afternoon the editor of the News was surprises to see Mina Kelsey step timidly into his room and lay down a roll of manuscript.

"If you please, sir," she said, "it is a little story that I have written, and would you be kind enough to look it over and see if it is good enough for the News P'

The editor laughed good-naturedly as he picked up the neatly-written and leaned back in his sheets chair to read them. Mina stood Kelsey to set up in Bourgeois for the | nervously waiting, with downcast eyes. 'ourth page of Saturday's News. Mina and toying with the fringe of her

> "Why, my dear girl!" exclaimed the editor, as his eye ran down the last sheet, and his pencil instinctively flew I do not know as I ever read a sweeter little story. I am proud to use it in the News, and I hope you will write us some more like it. Everybody will be wondering who 'M.' is. It will be just the thing for Saturday's fourth page. Allow me to congratulate you, Miss Kelsey! You will make an author one of these days."

Mina flew up stairs with tears of joy and gratitude in her eyes. She had encouragement from Mr. Beckwith. Was her little story, then, really so good? If it had any merit she knew it must be the merit of earnestness and reality, for she had put her whole soul and life and longing into it, and there were stains upon the paper where her tears had fallen. It was a labor of love for her to put it into type, and when on Saturday morning it appeared, in the clear-faced bourgeois, holding the place of honor in the literary columns Thus another week passed, and Mina toiled at her case, as usual, from mornhad in some sense vindicated her work. with its outward surroundings. It

#### The English Matron Abroad.

The Englishman on his travels is the standing butt of the witty Parisian, but the English woman at least seems to be quite a match for the average Frenchman. A lady of interesting appearance called the other morning on a jeweler in Paris, and after purchasing a bracelet presented a £10 note in payment, from which she received change, amounting to nearly £5, and went away. The French, though they may despise things English, have a liking for English bank notes, especially when they have not had to pay for them at the current rate of exchange. So the jeweler gaily stepped around to his banker to get his two hundred and fifty and odd francs. And when he arrived, the banker pointed out that the note was-not a forgery, not even a draft on the Bank of England, but an order dated nearly fifty years back and signed by one F. Duck, on an institution styled the Bank of Engraving, which entitled the holder to some pictures. It is difficult not to admire the daring coolness of the woman who could try such a successful experiment in a big city, though one may share in the horror of the French papers, and reiterate their warning to shop-keepers to be on their guard against this daughter of Albion. -[St. James' Gazette.

### An Intelligent Juror.

There is an American story of a juror in a trial for murder in one of the backwoods settlements of the far west. Great difficulty had been experienced in getting a jury; eleven jurors had at last been sworn in. and and there remained only one man of the panel. He was a small, lean, lank, fellow, with a shrewd face and an uncouth demeanor, and his apparel seemed to show that never before had he been within sight or sound of civilization. He was asked the usual questions as to whether he had formed any opinions about the case, whether he had any prejudice against the prisoner, or whether he was conscientiously opposed to capital punishment.

To all these questions he returned a decided negative. The judge and the counsel for the prosecution and for the defense did not any of them specially like the man's manner, but it was late and jurors were scarce, and so he was accepted. In accordance with an old form surviving strangely in out of the way places, he was set before the alleged murderer and the judge said: "Juror, look upon the prisoner; prisoner, look on the juror." When this command was given the little man leaned forward and scanned the culprit carefully from head to foot for some moments; then he raised his head and turned to the judge and said in a firm and solemn voice, "Yes, judge, I think he is guilty .- [Saturday Review.

### Making a Match.

A young man of Baltimore went west several years ago and corresponded regularly with an elderly lady friend in Washington. About six months ago he wrote that he'd get married now if he knew a

### A Hard Fate

is indeed, to always remain in poverty and obscurity; be enterprising, reader, and evoid this. No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & 'o., Portland. Maine, and receive free, full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of at least \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. All is new. Captal not required. You are started free. Either sex. All ages. Better not delay.

> The widow of Gen. Santa Anna died recently.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will ast two weeks; all others two or three days. Try it.

The youngest telegraph operator in Caliornia is Miss Nellie Welch, eleven years.

Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system. They make one feel as though life was worth iiving.

Meteors are fall shooters.

Again the Nebraska State Fair awarded the Business College, Lincoln, Neb., the premiums for business college work. The display was the finest ever made. Information sent free.

England will soon proclaim Egypt a British possession.

Lyox's Patent Heel Stiffener is the only invention sold boots straight as new

President Cleveland is steadily gaining in weight.

Any Ache or Pain Relieved by Carter's SMART WEED AND BELLADONNA BACKACHE PLASTERS.

Over \$18,000,000 have been expended on monuments in Massachusetts since 1861.

The Omaha Type foundry can furnish new newspaper outfits on short notice. Prices same as in Chicago and freight already paid to Omaha.

Send 40 names of young men and women to Omaha Commercial College, 1114 Farnam street, and receive College Journal free one year.

Henry Waterson, now in Switzerland, will sail for home October 3.

# DON'T PAY A BIG PRICE !"

65 Cents Pays for a YEAR's sub-AMERICAN RURAL HOME, Rochester, N. Y. WITHOUT premium-"the Cheapest and Best Weekly in the World," 8 pages, 48 columns, 16 years old. For ONE DOLLAR you have ONE choice from over 150 different Clothbound DOLLAR VOLUMES, 300 to 900 pp., and paper one year, post-paid. Book post-age, 15c. Extra. 50,000 books given away. Among them are: Law Without Lawyers: Family Cyclopedia; Farm Cyclopedia; Farmers' and Stockbreeders' Guide; Common Sense in Poultry Yard; World Cyclo-pedia; Danelson's (Medical) Counselor; Boys' Useful Pastimes; Five Years Before the Mast; Peoples' History of United States: Universal History of all Nations;

Popular History Civil War (both sides). Any ONE book and paper, one year, all post-paid, for \$1.15 only. Paper alone, Satisfaction guaranteed on books 65c. and Weekly, or money refunded. Reference: Hon. C. R. PARSONS, Mayor Rochester. Sample papers, 2c. RUBAL HOME Co., Ltd.

## The returns from Arkansas indicate a egislature largely democratic.

Salvation Oil, the celebrated American emedy, is guaranteed to cure rheumatism. sore throat, swellings, bruises, burns, and frost-bites. Price only twenty-five cents a bottle.

Of the 137 counties in Georgia, 108 have absolute prohibition.

Distress After Eating, Dyspepsia, Etc. Relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. 25c

If you have great talents industry will improve them.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

Bob Ingersoll has decided not to lecture this season.

"BURNS AND SCALDS."-If you are so un-fortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it costs but twenty-five cents and is sold by all druggists. Ask for PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

Ten thousand public schools receive financial support from the government of Mexico.

For Cuts, Galis, Old Sores, Scratches, Thrush, etc., use Stewart's Heal-ing Powder, 15 and 50 cents a box.

Think of This

Many people have neglected slight manifestations

of humor in the blood till the foul matter has be

come so powerful as to cause terrible scrafulous

ores, awful suffering, and, finally, as the system

Some have neglected distress after eating, heart

ourn, occasional headaches, and other early symp-

toms of dyspensia, till this painful disease has be-

come incurable, and the victim barely sustains a

Others neglect that tired feeling, pains in the

back, weakness, languor, till general debility and

kidney or liver disease becomes firmly fixed upon

when in the power of medicine, scrofuls, salt rheum.

boils, pimples, dyspepsis, headache, billousness, ca-

tarrh, rheumatism, that tired feeling, and any dis-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

An after-dinner speech-"Check, sir."

becomes drained of all its strength, death.

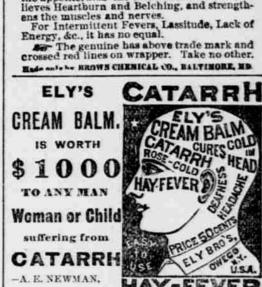
them and there is no hope of recovery.

Be sure to get "the pecu far medicine,"

miserable existence.

of the system.





Graing, Mich, HAY Be wise in time: Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure, A particle is applied into each nostrill and is agre-able to use. Frice 30 ets by mall or at druggist Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggist Owego, N. Y.



Tare Beam and

GRO

the story again-perhaps! She tore open the envelope with trembling haste, and read as follows:

DEAR MADAM :- For I know that "A Day of Life" was written by no masculine hand-permit me to congratulate you upon your beautiful portrayal of what is to me the ideal life of maidenhood—noble, self sacrificing, pure, lov-ing, lovely, and unassuming. It has been my hope to meet with such a life, through all my years of searching and waiting. But hitherto it has been only a dream. Until 1 read your story. I believed that there was no such thing to duty, while surrounded by temptations with-out, and moved by yearnings within, is there portrayed. Noble girl!-believe me, I appreci-ate your longings, while I admire and reverence your devotedness to duty and to purity. If the friendship of one who has spent some of the best years of his youth seeking for the qualities in woman which your secret transcript of life reveals, can be of any moment to you, it is most reverently and humbly offered. I wonder if you have ever read a story entitled "A Hopeless Quest!" Something in your writing leads me to think you have. If so, you will know, in part, the reason why I make bold to address you. A reply from your hand would be more, far more, than I dare ask, and yet not more than I dare hope. If nothing else, will you not civilly tell me whether you ever read the story I mentioned? It was first published in the New York—, and was ex-tensively copied. Your story I met with while

Very respectfully yours, RICHARD FAXON, Author of "A Hopeless Quest."

New York, N. Y. But why make a short story long? Mina's romance had come! She slept but little that night, and the next day

she sat down and wrote a little notethis is all she said:

Richard Fazon. DEAR SIR:-I have read "A Hopeless Quest." It was that which inspired me with "A Day of Life." Yours truly, MINA KELSEY.

Why should that have brought Richard Faxon, Esq., Banker of New York, And now, when they take twilight walks together, and talk and dream of vant had set that story in bourgeois?"

## Pretenses,

As a general rule, people who flagrantly pretend to anything are the reverse of that which they pretend to. change from this dreary struggle for A man who sets up for a saint is sure to be a sinner; and a man who boasts that

nice girl that would have him.

"There's a chance for you," said the lady laughingly, to her niece when she received the letter.

"Tell him to write to me," said the young woman, also laughing.

The aunt did so, the young man wrote, the young woman answered the letter, and the result of the correspondence that followed was a wedding last week between the young folks, who, until a few days before, had never seen each other. Their friends say that both have done well .- [Philadelphia Record.

After the most exhaustive practical tests n hospitals and elsewhere, the gold medal and certificate of highest merit were awarded to St. Jacobs Oil, as the best pain curing remedy, at the Calcutta International Exhibition.

## Peter Kern's Wise Eel.

In the summer of 1868 Peter Kern, of Washington township, Pennsylvania, caught a small celand put it in a well in his yard, where it still is. It is four feet long and about five inches in diameter. It keeps itself concealed at the bottom, except at irregular intervals, when it - comes to the top, and these appearances are always followed by rain within a day or two. During having and harvest and other critical periods of farm work the farmers for miles around send every day to Kern's for intelligence of the eel. It will have no other kind of fish in the well, and kills all that are put in .- [Philadelphia Record.

Prof. Groth, Brooklyn Board of Health, says Red Star Cough Cure is free from opiates, and highly efficacious. 25 cents.

### Philadelphia's Wonder.

Philadelphians think they have added brachyurus rubicundus of Brazil to their zoological garden. Its face is as soft as a baby's and bright red in color, its teeth are of dazzling whiteness, and it has Dundreary whiskers, of which it is very vain, running its little hands through them constantly. Somehow this description suggests that some watering-place dude short of funds is playing a trick on the Philadelphians. Let them test the brachyurus' nerves by showing him an unpaid board bill.-[Boston Transcript.

What a handy thing an earthquake would be in Spring-time to shake the carpets.

Common sense will indicate the certain tendency of a neglected cold to the Lungs; prevent such a termination by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for that cough. Price 25 cents.

N. N. Munroe, of Fayetteville, N. C., bet ter known as Wild Neill, committed suicide

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers produces, in one application, a permanent color.

We have used Ayer's Ague Cure, and have found it invaluable in malarial troubles.

A sturgeon recently c ught near Snohom-ish, W. T., weighed 500 pounds.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS warm up and invigorate the stomach, improves and strength ens the digestive organs, opens the pores, promotes perspiration, and equalizes the circulation. As a corrector of a disordered system there is nothing to equal it.

"Life is really to disgustingly short," writes John Ruskin.

Genial Harrold Lawrence is now bookkeeper for Robert Donahue. Wholesale Iron, Burlington, Iowa. He

Without Prem. 65c a year. Rochester, N.Y. Carrol D. Wright is elected president of the Social Science association.

AND HAY FEVER.

in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been

formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness, and hay fever are cured in from

one to three simple applications made at

home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp,

by A. H. Dixon & Son., 315 King Street

West, Toronto, Canada .- [Christian Stan-

The Duke of Newcastle will visit the Uni-

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Mr. Gladstone is to stay six weeks in the

The Omaha Type foundry can furnish

new newspaper outfits on short notice.

Prices same as in Chicago and freight

Jyo Words sould express the agenty I endured from Rheumatism, and it was all I could do to endure it. Crippied, not able to walk or sleep. I took two-thirds of a bottle of ATHLO-PHOROS and it a few days was well." T. E. Chaiffeld, bit lith Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis. Athlophoros is the only of the the Walkee, Wis.

ses file Avenue, all munce, wis. Athopanto is the only real cure for Rheumatism ever discovered. Ask your drug-gist for Athlophoros. If you ennot get is of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it

express paid on receipt of price. \$1.00 per bottle. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

EYE, EAR, Deafness and Nasal Catarrh permanently cured. Glasses fitted for all forms of defec-

Arificial eyes MOSE & THROAT Inserted. Address Dr. IMPEY, Omaha, Neb.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping. Business

hand, etc., thorough v taught by mail. Circulars free. ERYANT'S COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

GUNS Center Fire, Double Barrel, Breech loading Shot Guns, \$7.59. Repeating Rifles, 13 shote, new model, \$9.00. Nickel Plated Revolvers 5 ects. Write for illustrated

Catalogue. PERCEY GUN CO., Oshkosh, Wis

Cured by Penick's Liver Pills. Price

.

330-40.

YS EPSIA Set drugelsts sell them, or by mail of W. R. PENICK, ST. JOSEPH. M.

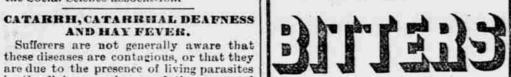
W. N. U. Omaha

ted States next month.

Bayarian highlands.

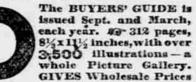
already paid to Omaha.

dard.



It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.



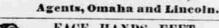


direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy FREE to any ad-dress upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing. Let us hear from Respectfully, you.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. -BUY THE-

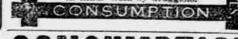
**COLLIER WHITE LEAD** 

**Cuaranteed Strictly Pure.** Best Lead Made. Used by U.S. Gov. and Leading Railroads H. T. CLARKE DRUG. CO.,

















TO STEAL ONE NOW "THEN'S A TREAT. THERE'S A WAY WHERE THERE'S A WILL. THEY STILL KEEP UP THE OLD, ULD GAME. Smith's Bile Beans are a positive cure for Bilionsness, The original Photograph, pan-Sick Headache, Constipation, and Indigestion. BOSE: ONE el size, of this picture sent on re-BEAN. They stimulate the Liver and act freely on the Bow-ceipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, els without griping, sickening the Stomach, or weakening the system. Price 25c. per Bottle. For sale by all Druggists. St. Louis, Me.



