

TWENTIETH YEAR.

OMAHA, SATURDAY APRIL 11, 1891-TWELVE PAGES.

A SONG OF POLLY.

Polly, Polly the little lassie, There's a ruff of steam like fairy wings, A fragrance of Oloona stealing, Dainty china costly set, Fragile as frailest of eggshell, yet Strong in my housewife's dealing.

THE OLD DRAWING MASTER.

It is many years since, but I still remember as though it were but yesterday, the long, low, dusty room to which I, with about a dozen other girls, went for our weekly drawing lesson.

"Are you ever tired of it?" I asked one day. "Tired—yes!" he said with his habitual smile. "But one does not mind being tired, Miss Ellen; it is my work, you know."

"Such unwarmed work!" I could not help saying it, as I looked down the long row of desks, on which lay drawings in every stage of badness. His eyes followed mine with a funny twinkle in them.

"Certainly, I do feel sometimes that it would be pleasant to teach those who truly wished to learn. They none of them work, those young ladies. Ah! in our old studio it was different. What ambition! But Mr. Hirsch stopped short, shrugging his shoulders, and began to put away the drawings and prepare the room for the next class. I remained to finish a chalk study. I think I was the only one of his lady pupils who worked with zeal.

"Not at all—no, when one grows old one does not lose one's shrewdness, and dreams about that is all. I have my dream always," said my master, still smiling.

When I opened my basket she cried, "Oh, child, hold up her hands with delight. This is, indeed, goodness; only this morning I was thinking if I had but some grapes for my husband."

"Ah," she said, "that was painted by my first husband. He died when he was only twenty. You have heard of him? It is because he died young, before he was appreciated. If he had lived he would have been famous. Mr. Hirsch says so, and he knows," she concluded, with an odd mixture of earnestness and coyness.

"I can not at first understand why they were so poor. Nothing seemed to count against them. They were not without means, he would be painting a signboard, sometimes designing a playbill, or drawing ornamental headings for tradesmen's circulars.

"I should send it to the gallery," he said one day when he had almost done. "That is the best. It may not sell, but at least, people will see what I can do; it will make a beginning."

"I remembered all that I had heard of pictures rejected, and wondered if he would have any chance, but it seemed unkind to damp his happy confidence. When the picture was finished he asked my father to look at it. It was really a beautiful thing, full of feeling; but as my father said, it was more like a defective in many points from want of experience and long practice.

"I was fairly bewildered. 'Has some one got your picture hung after all?' I asked. 'My picture?' said my master absently. 'Ah, yes, it has been rejected. I had almost forgotten. That bubble has burst; it was a silly dream; I ought to have known better than to fancy I could be an artist now. But I cannot think of disappointment on this golden day, this day of joy, when all my toil is rewarded. For twenty years I have worked and hoped for this. Anatole, our Anatole, has gained the Prix de Rome!'

try at odd times to imitate him; but when he found out that I loved painting he got another lad to serve him and made me his pupil and treated me as a brother. Those were happy days, indeed, but he died, and since then I have had to get a living for myself and family and I could not do by art."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"Some regard for Brakemen. The automatic brake and the automatic coupler for freight cars have been making great progress since the master car builders set up a type. Engineering News reports that 90,000 freight cars equipped with the automatic couplers on the first of the year, 1900, freight cars have adopted the policy of applying automatic couplers to all new equipments. Even greater progress has been made with the automatic brakes, 150,000 freight cars equipped with the new type of the year, and roads controlling 79,915 miles of track and 698,375 cars having determined to put the automatic brakes on all their freight cars. Many of them have been greatly extended in the near future, and should soon begin to show its expected effects in lessening the loss of life and property, and particularly the loss of life suffered by brakemen."

"Picked Up by a Cow-Catcher. A young colt had a strange ride on the cow-catcher of a Big Four railroad train, near the Ohio and Indiana line recently, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. A valuable mare and colt belonging to a farmer near the station were driven from the barnyard just as a long freight train came thundering by. The colt, which was but four weeks old, ran from its mother and on to the track, in front of the rushing engine. The mare, which was a noble creature, galloped after its offspring. The colt was picked up by the cow-catcher of the engine and carried along the track unharmed. The reform bill will start its work at the station but only the Twenty-third street one has been read."

"What does this mean?" a chorus of voices asked the brakeman, and the owners of the voices glared at the unformed employee. "I don't know; I never called off Fifty-ninth street."

"After the service. She was a little dream of a girl—a symphony in brown eyes and black curls and she knelt with her mother in a front pew, right before the altar in the south transept. The holy incense—perfumed prayers—floats around and about her, like a soft breeze, and she can see the pattern of the lace on the acolytes' surplice and wonder how much it cost. In fine she was a charming little girl, and no one in the whole church wore a prettier frock or carried a lovelier prayer book. She read her prayer book like a nun, she bowed her head at the elevation and she listened attentively when the priest in the plain gown and surplice preached the sermon. There was not a little girl in the whole church wore a prettier frock than she, and her mother, like herself, wore the garments of luxury and wealth."

in London that artists are appreciated. He shall have a gallery like Dore, but his pictures will be of another sort. And I will stand at the door and show the people in, and hear you praise him; and I shall say, 'These pictures were painted by my master's son, who is also the dear son of my heart. Ah, what happiness!'

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

IN FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

How Suffrage was Obtained in Wyoming for the Weaker Sex.

William H. Bright, who secured the passage of the law conferring universal suffrage in Wyoming, recently received a government appointment at the national capital. He is now a white haired man of sixty. For a long time he lived in Colorado, was a resident of Leadville and worked for a while at the Colorado fish hatchery.

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

IN THE REALM OF SPORT.

Gossip About the Ball Player and the Game.

ALONG THE QUARTER STREET. Movements in Fistic Circles—The Wrestlers, Boxers and Shooters—And Miscellaneous Chat from All Quarters.

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

IN THE REALM OF SPORT.

Gossip About the Ball Player and the Game.

ALONG THE QUARTER STREET. Movements in Fistic Circles—The Wrestlers, Boxers and Shooters—And Miscellaneous Chat from All Quarters.

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."

"I have sometimes thought," he said, in a hesitating way, "since my son has had the good fortune to do a little for himself lately, that I might venture to spend some of my leisure in that manner. Your generosity, your kind words, will make it easier."