

Western Girls Pushing to the Front

Two bright young western women, daughters of celebrities, are in the east seeking to emulate the parental example and become famous. Both bid fair to be successful. Both are handsome in an individual style. Both have talent which is likely to develop into genius. Both are energetic and ambitious. Both are working tirelessly to reach the goal of fame long since attained by their parents.

One is Zabelle Mangasarian, the daughter of Mangasar Mangasarian, the great Armenian scholar and preacher. The other is Louise Evelyn Lease, daughter of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease, the lecturer, stateswoman and reformer.

Miss Mangasarian is evlute, low-voiced, of ready and graceful speech, relates the Chicago Tribune. On Broadway, in New York, or at home, she seems the well-bred, clever American girl. But a word of her reminiscences or her ambitions and the Armenian daughter of the Armenians is revealed.

Mangasar Mangasarian, her father, has the reputation of being the most learned Armenian in the world. He is the author of "A Study of Harem Life" and of histories of Turkey and Armenia. He was the leader of the Society for Ethical Culture in Chicago for many years. It was he more than any other one man who enlisted the active sympathy of the United States for Armenia in the latest massacres by the Turkish soldiery. A temporary blindness has afflicted him, and he is now in the east for rest and expert treatment.

With him are his wife and daughter Zabelle. Their home is at Orange, N. J. Zabelle left it last month to go to New York, as small boys have run away from home, in pursuit of fortune. She was more successful than the average small boy, for already she is installed in the profession of her choice. Her feet are on a rung, even though it be the lowest one, on the ladder of fortune.

Will Go on the Stage.

Gifted musically and with musical grace of movements, she has chosen the stage as her vocation. She is playing small parts with the Castle Square Opera company at the American theater in New York. Critics have already noticed the fresh, strong, young voice with flute-like notes in it. Miss Mangasarian is sure of that voice, as sure as she is of her determination—the golden means to a greater ambition, to sing before the sultan. If she gains an audience with the Turkish monarch she says the double object of her ambition is assured. She will awaken his sympathy for the Armenians by showing him what one ambitious Armenian girl can do, and she will manage a company that will play at giant benefits for poor Armenians.

Miss Mangasarian has large black eyes that are the home of seriousness. A great purpose fills those eyes as it fills her life. She is the most earnest girl of 19 one may find among thousands. The reason for this is not a mystery. The girl has lived in the shadow of massacre and horrors all her life. Her grandfather was a famous physician. It was that fame alone that saved him from death by a Turkish scimitar. Possessed of the name, Dr. Mangasarian, he was still forced to flee from his house to escape being burned to death.

Her uncles were driven through the streets pursued by Turkish soldiers, and one of

them was killed. The young girls with whom she played when they were babes have met horrible deaths. All this the young Armenian girl is never permitted to forget. It is in the atmosphere of her father's home, in the pictures on the walls, the books on the shelves, the conversation of the family, and in her own dreams.

Has an Earnest Purpose.

So she has set about, with a girlish earnestness that is half pathetic, to carry out her purpose of aiding her countrymen. She works hard at rehearsals every morning, and at the performance every night. She takes music and dancing lessons, and in the half-hour daily rest she thinks always of the time when she will sing before the sultan in his palace and so soften his heart toward the Armenians.

"It will take me about five years to achieve my aim and head a company of players in Turkey," she says. "I am working hard, and I shall think of nothing else until it is done. The sultan is not a cruel man, but he has had advisers. Matters in Armenia have been misrepresented to him. Once his heart is softened through music it will be easy to tell him the truth. I will have no trouble in getting an audience, because my family is well known in Constantinople. I pray every day that God will give me health and preserve my life until that time."

Miss Lease Will Lecture.

Miss Louise Evelyn Lease wants to go upon the lecture platform, but her plan contemplates some intermediate stages. After she is graduated from the Normal school with her B. A. next year she will teach for a year or two, write for the newspapers and magazines, and so grow gradually into the stature of a lecturer on reform topics.

Miss Lease resembles her gifted mother as to features, though she is a wee girl, and her mother is of commanding height. She has the face of a dreamer, but the mind of a practical woman of affairs. Her diction is pure, her style of conversation a trifle declamatory. She is modest, but as determined as her Armenian sister.

"I shall work for municipal reform. I am in favor of municipal ownership of public franchises," she says, sagely. "I shall always raise my voice for purity of life for men and women—men, as well as women. I believe in woman suffrage, of course, although I don't think all women are ready for suffrage. I would have women vote, but I would restrict the ballot. There should be an educational qualification for the franchise, I think. I believe that capital punishment should be abolished and I would like to see our reformatory institutions really reformatory, instead of breeding places of crime. I—please don't think 'what an anti-climax!'—I would like to convert the world to vegetarianism."

Miss Lease was born amid surroundings vastly different from those of the other young woman, who believes she has a mission to make the world better. Miss Mangasarian was born in Maliasar, a village on the Bosphorus. Miss Lease was born at Denison, Tex. But the daughters of the Occident and Orient have a singular oneness of purpose. Both long for fame, not because of its individual luster, but because of the good it may enable them to do. Both are curiously lacking in self-consciousness. Both are remarkably unselfish.

Miss Lease has written clever verses and



J. B. Osborn, Georgia. G. C. Clemens, Kansas. "Calamity" Weller, Iowa. W. H. Dech, Nebraska. POPULIST NATIONAL COMMITTEE AT LINCOLN—Photo by U. G. Cornell.

an amateur drama or two. She has delivered several lectures on reform topics. Once she addressed 200 inmates of the Boys' Reform school at Topeka and held their respectful attention while she told them to be good boys and why.

She is a skillful debater. When chosen to represent the negative of the question:

"Resolved, That the rich help the world as much by giving large and costly entertainments as by making bequests to charitable institutions," she carried off the honors by a touching picture of poverty and a spirited plea for its instant relief.

When but 9 years old she made a suffrage speech at a people's party meeting in St.

Louis. In ringing tones she said: "You men must keep your promises and give us a suffrage plank. You all have been used to say, 'The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world,' but I say to you, gentlemen, if you do not keep your promise there will be no cradles to rock and no babies to put in them."

Miss Lease blushingly deprecates this childish speech now. She is a girl of tender sensibilities. When she was 12 years old she visited the stock yards in Chicago. The scenes she saw made a vegetarian of her. "It was because I could never forget the look of agony in the eyes of the dying animals that I could never eat meat again," she said. "Besides, I met a Hindoo soon afterward, who convinced me that life is sacred." Therefore Miss Lease eschews meat, eggs and milk and all their modified forms.

Miss Mangasarian would be the father of her people. Miss Lease would be the gentle teacher of hers.

A Woman's Work

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

When breakfast things are cleared away
The same old problem's rising.
For she again sits down to think
Of something appetizing.
The dinner she must soon prepare.
Or give the cook directions,
And great is the relief she feels
When she has made selections.
When dinner things are cleared away
The problem that is upper
Is just the same with one word changed—
"What can I get for supper?"
She wants to give them something new,
And long is meditation,
Till choice is made, and then begins
The work of preparation.
When supper things are cleared away
Again her mind is worried,
For then she thinks of breakfast time,
When meals are often hurried.
She ponders o'er it long until
The question is decided,
Then bustles 'round till she makes sure
That everything's provided.
That "woman's work is never done"
Has often been disputed,
But that she's worried is a fact,
And cannot be refuted.
The worry over what to eat
Is greatest of these questions,
And glad she'd be if some one else
Would make the meal suggestions.



The above cut shows the business home of the leading Glass and Paint house of this section of the west. The company was organized last October for the purpose of purchasing the Glass and Paint stock of Mr. F. B. Kennard and taking over the business of the Pittsburg Plate Glass company in Nebraska, Wyoming, western Iowa and part of South Dakota. Mr. J. H. Dumont, who has lived in Omaha for more than twenty years and has been personally interested in the Omaha water works, the stock yards at South Omaha and several other enterprises that have helped to bring Omaha up to its present position, is president, and Mr. F. W. Judson, for several years agent of the Pittsburg Plate Glass company in this territory, is secretary and manager of the glass department. Mr. J. A. Sunderland is vice president and Mr. L. T. Sunderland treasurer. These gentlemen are well and favorably known throughout the west as officers and owners of the Omaha Coal, Coke and Lime company. The above named officers, together with Mr. H. H. Baldrige, one of the leading members of the Omaha bar, and Mr. George C. Egerly, formerly with the Egerly Drug company, Ottumwa, Ia., comprise the directors and are the stockholders of the company. When interviewed by our reporter a few days ago, Mr. Dumont and Mr. Judson expressed themselves as very well satisfied with the trade that the company had been favored with, and that they expect a large increase during the present year is shown by the fact that they have recently rented a warehouse at 1312 Harney street to provide storage room for the large stock which they are accumulating for the spring and summer trade.



Jo A. Parker, Kentucky. R. H. Wheeler, Ohio. D. Clem Deaver, Nebraska. POPULIST NATIONAL COMMITTEE AT LINCOLN—Photo by U. G. Cornell.

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