



THE EYE THE WINDOW OF THE SOUL.

(Walter Irwin, M. O.)

The eye which can look, and laugh, and dance, and love, and hate, and sneer; that can woo and wound, succumb or subjugate, retreat or triumph, is indeed the "window of the soul," and must be free from defects which pervert the images, pictured on the brain, or all our relations to the external world are changed. The sprightly step becomes slow and halting, familiar faces pass without recognition, the appearance of vigor is quickly changed to that suggesting decrepitude—when vision fails. Happily, in the march of science, the needs of the eye have not been overlooked. This intelligent speaking organ, as it begins to fail, can be misfitted, abused and ruined, or it may be fitted with correct lenses and preserved to extreme old age.

Eyes of Children.

Do you sometimes feel discouraged that your little one does not seem to do better in school? Does the child seem awkward in its play, stumbling over objects, which other children avoid? Do you sometimes feel that there is something wrong with the child, and that it must be stupid? If so, I want to say to you, as a careful observer of children, that many times the symptoms described are due entirely to defective eyesight.

In many of the eastern cities, practical tests have recently been made of the eyesight of children in the public schools and it was shown that a much larger percentage of "dullness" could be attributed to defective vision than was thought possible heretofore.

The Wearing of Glasses.

A few years ago it was considered almost a disgrace to wear glasses. It was almost as much as a girl's matrimonial chances were worth to appear with them on. Spectacles were considered a mark of deformity or of old age, and you seldom found a young person willing to wear them, no matter how badly the glasses were needed. But, fortunately for those who are compelled to wear them, Dame Fashion came to the rescue and set the seal of her august approval upon them, and lo! all was changed. Glasses became the fad, and many a dainty patrician nose submitted to the tiny golden yoke, and many a pair of lovely eyes—quite free from any defect in sight—looked out upon the world through the little glass panes, and their fair owner went on her way, rejoicing in the knowledge that she was in the fashion "up to her eyes."

This fad, however, had its day and glasses were laid aside by those who really had no need of them, but the fashion had done good, as it had paved the way for those less fortunate who



found them quite essential to their comfort and well being. Possibly the day will never come again when glasses will be considered disfiguring, in fact, popular opinion has changed and glasses are now regarded as lending quite a distinguished appearance to the countenance. Possibly this is due to the fact that they are worn by so many professional and business men who follow clerical work and who have invested glasses with a dignity in the eyes of the public and have helped to do away with the prejudice that once existed.

Defective eyes cannot, in all cases, be cured, but they can be generally assisted by the proper treatment or the use of glasses, although to say that everyone who notices anything wrong with their eyes—as smarting, watering, redness, quivering of the lids, etc.—is in need of glasses, is like saying that everyone who limps needs crutches—whether he may have a broken leg or a corn on his toe.

The accusation is sometimes made, nowadays, that people are given glasses when it is not necessary; that children never used to wear glasses and they "got along just as well." The wise parent is not influenced by any illogical sentiment, which may materially affect the future life of his offspring, for he knows that more children do wear glasses today than formerly, with a consequent result that there is less serious trouble with the eyes of grown-up children, where parents have given this faculty sensible consideration. Seventy-five years ago nothing was done for crossed-eyes; later, operation for the trouble became common, but this helped the situation only slightly. Now nine-tenths of incipient cases of cross-eyes are cured by treatment and the use of proper glasses.

The human emotions are too similar to permit of a denial of the fact that any deformity in the physical make-up is not a source of infinite sorrow; but some of the most tender-hearted of parents do not realize the burden their little ones bear in being cross-eyed.

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TOILET OF THE DIVER.

OPERATION OF PUTTING ON AND TAKING OFF HIS COSTUME.

One of the Requisites of the Diver's Dressing Platform is an Old Tin Can—A Lesson in the Art of Taking Things Easy—Necessity For Care.

To watch a diver while he is dressing or divesting himself of his professional apparel is not only to be taught a lesson in the art of taking things easily, but also impresses one with the fact that the diver's is the only occupation under the sun in which a tin can is a toilet requisite.

The can in question is not an ornamental object, such as a silver backed hairbrush or a set of manicure instruments, but the diver's valet needs it in his business as much as any top needs either of the silver implements, for it is in this battered old tin that the valet drops the thumbscrews that keep the rubber cloth of the diving suit confined in place between the outer and inner plates of the cuirass-like shell the diver wears over his shoulders and across his breast. There they remain until the diver is ready to dress again, when the valet carefully picks them out of the tin and screws them back in place.

The operation of dressing a diver requires two distinct movements, one taking place on the deck of the vessel or platform from which he is working, the other at the head of the ladder on which the diver descends to the depths below. It is a business that requires a good deal of time, for the diver's life depends on just how carefully each of the several things are done, and no one sacrifices thoroughness to speed.

The diver always has a comfortable place to sit on before he begins removing his shoes, after which he draws on a long pair of heavy woolen stockings over the legs of trousers. Over these again he pulls on another pair of trousers, and then he draws on the lower part of his diving suit proper. After that is done he is in the hands of his valet, who is also the man who tends the air pipe and signal rope after the diver has descended to the bottom of the sea.

One of the curiosities of this operation is the immobility of the man who is being dressed. He sits perfectly still with his hands clasped between his knees, rarely speaking, his eyes fixed on some distant point as though he were absorbed in considering some weighty problem.

Meanwhile the valet has been drawing the rubber suit up on the diver's arms and part way up over his chest, and then he slips down over his head the steel cuirass that keeps the pressure of the water away from his chest and also serves to support the weight of the copper helmet on his shoulders.

At this point in the operation the tin can comes into use, and the valet takes from it the brass thumbscrews that confine the upper edges of the diving suit between the cuirass and the four steel bands that are fastened outside of it. Then the valet puts a black silk skullcap on the diver's head, and the diver waddles over to the head of the ladder after a pair of heavy rubber bands are slipped over the rubber cuffs of the suit, for the diver works with bare hands.

Then come the final touches of the costume, which are always made as near the head of the ladder as possible, for these operations consist of putting on the weighted shoes, the weighted breast belt and the copper helmet. The diver slips his feet into the shoes of cast iron, and his valet and another helper buckle them around his instep. Then he bends down, resting his arms on the head of the ladder, while the belt, on which are fastened great, thick squares of lead, is buckled around his breast and across his shoulders.

The signal cord is fastened to the breastplate with leather thongs, and then the signal is given to the man at the air pump to "work lively," which means that he is to send the wheel around at a much faster pace than he does when the diver is at work, this being done to get a good current of air passing through the pipe. Least time of all does it take to put the helmet on, for it is dropped into place, and after one half turn the thing is done.

Down goes the grotesque figure below the surface of the water, up from the helmet comes a constant stream of air bubbles, and if the diver is not working at too great a depth you can presently hear the click of his tools ringing away at work.—New York Press.

Emerson's Prayer.

Whittier and Emerson were taking a drive together when they passed a small, unpainted house by the roadside.

"There," said Emerson, pointing out the house, "lives an old Calvinist, and she prays for me every day. I am glad she does. I pray for myself."

"Does she?" said Whittier. "What does she pray for, friend Emerson?" "Well," replied Emerson, "when I first open my eyes upon the beautiful world I thank God that I am alive and live so near Boston."

Unprofessional.

"You say she's only an amateur nurse?"

"Yes. If she had been a professional nurse she wouldn't have married the first patient that came along. She'd have looked around a little first."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Sure Thing.

Stella—Did you try to see whether he loved you with a daisy? Bella—No; I counted with a three leaved clover.—New York Times.

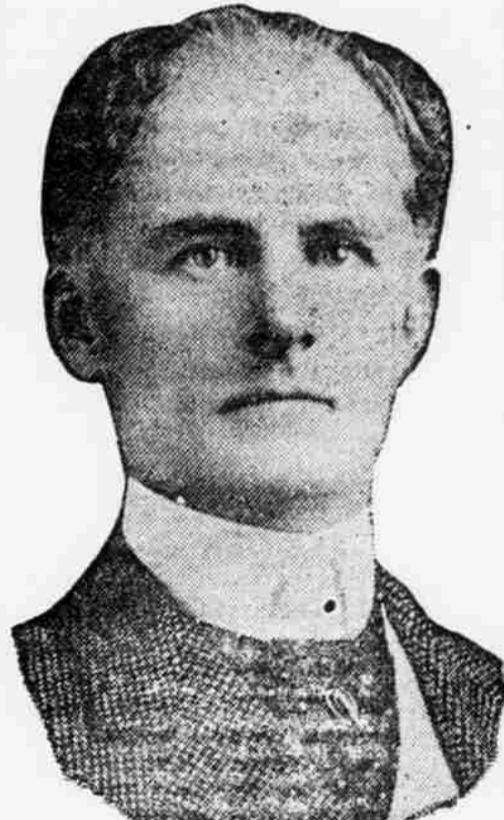
Clean hands are better than full ones in the sight of God.—Publius Syrus.

TUNNELING BELOW ZERO.

Engineer SooySmith's Novel Method Now Being Tested in New York.

Methods for constructing subaqueous tunnels, such as those now being built for railroad and trolley lines to New York city under the Hudson and East rivers, will be revolutionized if the freezing process proves to be as successful as is anticipated by those interested in it. Charles SooySmith of New York city, a noted civil engineer, introduced the process in this country. The Pennsylvania Railroad company is spending \$100,000 in experiments at the foot of Thirty-fifth street and the East river.

Under the systems now used compressed air keeps the water out and the mud from falling in until the sides of the tunnels can be lined with steel



CHARLES SOOYSMITH.

plates. As it is difficult to gauge the consistency of the mud and the outside pressure, there frequently is a cave-in or a blowout, the compressed air escapes to the surface of the river, and the tunnel is flooded.

Mr. SooySmith's plan is, briefly, to employ an icing plant to reduce the temperature in the tunnel to 25 or 30 degrees below zero, thereby freezing the mud and water. Workmen then remove the mud with pick and shovel or by blasting. Compressed air is abandoned, blowouts, it is claimed, are things of the past, and the workmen no longer suffer from that dreaded and frequently fatal caisson disease, "the bends." The freezing process, it is claimed, is much cheaper than other methods.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE, EDITOR

Young Genius Who Owns Fifty-eight Newspapers and Magazines.

Lord Northcliffe, better known as Sir Alfred Harmsworth, has obtained from the government of Newfoundland a concession of 60,000 acres of forest land, so that his publications may never suffer from a paper famine. Lord Northcliffe owns fifty-eight periodicals, including London and country dailies, weekly and monthly newspapers and magazines. The price of paper is increasing, and Lord Northcliffe predicts that before long the newspapers of this country will suffer from an inadequate supply. He says his Newfoundland tract will furnish enough wood pulp for paper to supply not only all of his own periodicals, but a dozen of the largest papers in the United States as well.

When a lad of seventeen years Lord Northcliffe disappointed his father, an Irish barrister, by not taking up law as a profession. He began a journalis-



LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

tic career, at the age of twenty-one was writing editorials for a London paper and soon after owned his first publication, with which he made a fortune. Prosperity has followed him since in all his ventures, and he is now only forty years old. He was created a baronet in June, 1904, and last December was raised to the peerage, being now a viscount.

Lord Northcliffe has always had a great liking for the United States and its people. Eight years ago, when he had the Windward, a vessel fitted for arctic exploration, on his hands, he gave it to Commander R. E. Peary for one of the latter's expeditions.

Highly Considerate.

"Why doesn't Bliggins try to make a reputation for himself?" asked the painter.

"He says he's too philanthropic," answered the musician. "He thinks it would be an injury to the world's artistic sense to have the public constantly repeating the name of 'Bliggins.'"—Washington Star.

PASSING OF THE LION.

Once Mighty Brute Losing Ground Before Civilization.

The lion, like the other great cats, is a relic of a diminishing race and dominion. In the early stone age the "cave" lion roamed throughout the southern half of Europe, and it is believed that along the Mediterranean, at least, its extinction was due to prehistoric man.

The battle has gone on ever since. Long ago lions were exterminated from Afghanistan, Baluchistan and northern Persia. A century ago they were more or less prevalent on northwestern India, but now none remain save a few in the Gheer, a wooded hilly tract of Kattlawar, where they are "to some extent preserved by the nawabs of Joonahoor;" Farsistan, where the marshes about Nirls lake afford shelter and the hosts of pigs feeding on the acorns of the oak forests furnish subsistence.

Similar conditions enable a few lions to maintain themselves along the lower Euphrates and Tigris, but they were long ago exterminated from all Asia Minor, Syria, Arabia, Egypt and Algeria. From Abyssinia and the southern Sahara southward to the Orange river lions still exist except in the most populous districts, and in some places are very numerous.

There seems never to have been more than one species, nor, in spite of the former belief in the "maneless lions of Guzerat" and the "black maned" ones of other places, is any variety well localized. Lions with full manes have been shot in India as well as those with hardly any, and "out of fifty male lion skins scarcely two will be found alike in color and length of mane."—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

THE FLAG REVERSED.

A Fisherman's Emblem That Tells of Distress and Hope.

One of the frequent sights in the ports along the eastern coast is that of a fishing schooner coming into the harbor with the American flag hoisted at the mainmast head in its reverse position. To the interested spectators that flag always brings a pang of distress, for it means that one or more of the crew are "missing" through some calamity of the sea. But to the members of the craft itself the signal is not always an emblem of woe. The flag is hoisted, from their viewpoint, to notify those concerned that the complement of the ship is not full, and they live on hope for a long time before they acknowledge that the men who have disappeared are really lost.

A stranger to seafaring ways asked the skipper of one of these fishing schooners the other day what the distress signal meant, and he was set right by the captain, who remarked in the most cheerful way in the world:

"They're missing out of the crew, of course, but we haven't given them up by a long sight. Ye see, they may have been picked up by some other boat 'n' carried off to th' other side. Oh, no, we don't give them up just because we've missed them! It's more than likely they'll turn up yet."—New York Press.

Elephant Power.

How many men would be needed to pull a weight hauled by an elephant? Fifty. The answer is the result of recent investigations made to determine the respective pulling power of horses, men and elephants. Two horses, weighing 1,600 pounds each, together pulled 3,750 pounds, or 550 pounds more than their combined weight. One elephant, weighing 12,000 pounds, pulled 8,750 pounds, or 3,250 pounds less than his weight. Fifty men, aggregating about 7,500 pounds in weight, pulled 8,750 pounds, or just as much as the single elephant. But, like the horses, they pulled more than their own weight. One hundred men pulled 12,000 pounds.

Proverbs of Assam.

Here are some rather clever proverbs of Assam: "The best crops grow on others' fields, but the best sons are at home." "A bird is a little thing, but it builds its nest on a lofty hulung tree." "Buy land which slopes to the middle, and marry a girl who has a good mother." "The biggest jack fruit always hides under the leaves." "If a man slips down it is always his eldest wife's fault, but if his youngest wife makes a mistake he says he will see about it." "A hasty cook, a hasty broom, and the husband goes fasting; a slow cook, a slow broom, and the husband eats three meals a day."

Mexican Cacti.

Mexico has a cactus which grows toothpicks; another, ribbed and thickly set with toothpick spines, which furnishes the natives with combs. There is another cactus, the long curved spines of which resemble fish hooks. There is another which is an almost perfect imitation of the sea urchin. Still another resembles a porcupine. There is another covered with long red hair which is nicknamed the "red headed cactus."

More of Him.

Miss Mugley—The idea of his calling me homely. I may not be very pretty, but I'm certainly not as homely as he is. Miss Pert—No, dear, but that's simply because he's bigger than you.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Went.

"Like most men," he said, "I have my shortcomings, I suppose, but"— "Oh, it isn't your shortcomings father objects to!" Interrupted the girl. "It's your long stayings."

His Fatal Blunder.

"Why did you think he had been drinking? He didn't show it." "Not until he went out of his way to prove that he hadn't."—Philadelphia Press.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

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