

# Dr. W. I. Seymour, Formerly of Omaha



Although the doctor is the head of a very successful combination of oculists and opticians in Chicago, conducting a business that is purely original in its character, he has never failed to visit Nebraska at least once a year, going from here to Deadwood over the F. E. & M. V. railroad and returning by way of the Burlington, having regular appointments of one day each in all the principal towns on these lines of road.

For the last few years Dr. Seymour has maintained a Nebraska office in Lincoln, but recently changed his address to Omaha, and while his work in this city is confined to appointments made from his Chicago office, he retains a large acquaintance here as well as throughout the state.

about two years ago, when we gave a description of his private car and his trip through Nebraska and the Black Hills. The illustrations here given are kodak pictures taken on his regular trip, as he is an enthusiastic amateur in this line. However, he has little time for such pleasure, as these visits to the different towns in Nebraska have been the source of ever increasing business, and now that he gives most of his time to his Chicago office, he has been obliged to drop many of the towns formerly visited and confine his business more strictly to appointments made by letter. Having given up all traveling, excepting his regular spring and fall trips to Nebraska and South Dakota, those who are not able

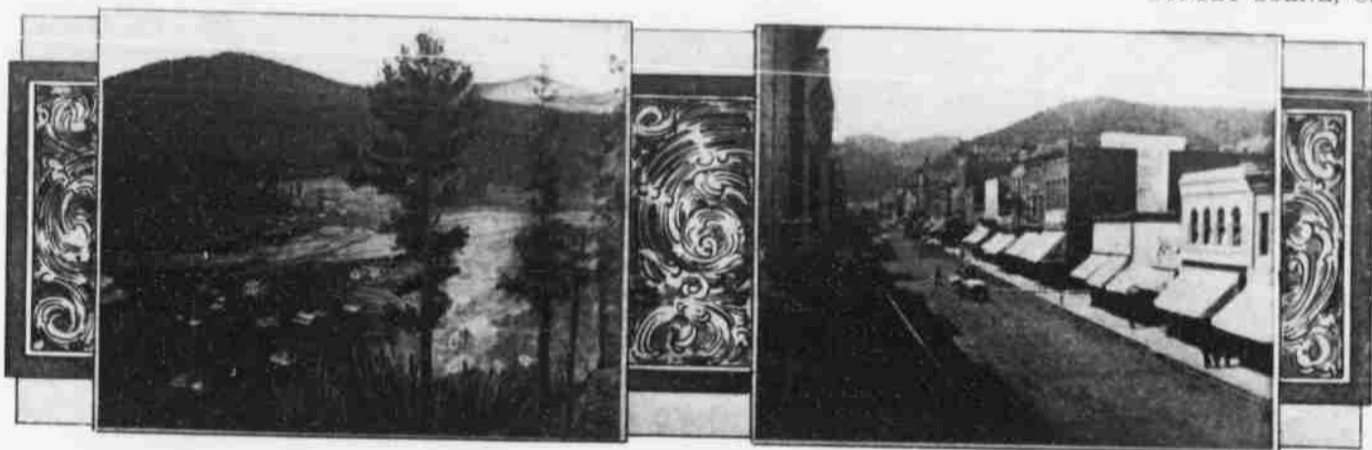
**W**HILE passing through the city the latter part of this week on his regular semi-annual trip through Nebraska and South Dakota. The doctor writes us that, his time being limited, he will not be able to stop here more than a day or two, but as he has made arrangements to meet a number of his former patients by appointment, he wishes to say that anyone desiring to meet him likewise, can do so by writing him at once. His time is not all spoken for, and he will be here for at least two days, which will give ample opportunity to those wishing to consult him regarding their eyes and new glasses.

He came to Omaha from Chicago some ten years ago and became well and favorably known as one of the most successful opticians in the city, having splendidly equipped offices in the Karbach block. This was his home for nearly five years, and besides making many warm friends, built up a very satisfactory practice in his specialty. Being a man of less than thirty years, it was not surprising that having been so successful he returned to Chicago and the east to continue his education, where he has materially added to his ability and resources as a specialist in the science of optics. While he has extended his field to the treatment of eye, ear, nose and throat troubles, he does not give his special at-



SUNSET SCENE, CHADRON, Neb.

ON THE GEO. N. SEYMOUR FARM, ELGIN, Neb.



HILL CITY, S. D.

DEADWOOD, S. D.

We have before mentioned the unique and to conveniently meet him when in the state original manner in which the doctor has secured an appointment at his home, extended his business throughout the state, office by writing to 52 Dearborn street, one feature of which was noted by The Bee Chicago.



52 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

mour made this city his home, it is possible that many of our readers do not recall his name. However, we will say that his career in Nebraska has been one of unusual interest to his old-time friends and patients.

tion to this work, being assisted by a very able specialist in this line, who will accompany him on his regular trip through the state, Dr. Seymour preferring to give his time and attention to the work of the

scientific optician. This is evidently very highly appreciated by his many patients in this city who visit him regularly in Chicago for the benefit of his skill in fitting them with glasses.

## Some of Wu Ting-fang's American Impressions

**A**MERICANS are known, in whatever quarter of the world chance happens to throw them, by their marvelous self-reliance and independence, writes Wu Ting-fang in Success. A typical American is never at a loss what to do with himself. If, by some enchantment, he were whisked away over night and set down in the middle of Timbuctu, he would, doubtless, when he should awake the next morning, be astonished, but before luncheon he would be busily engaged in some business enterprise, so readily does he adapt himself to circumstances. In every instance he knows how to take care of himself, but perhaps the real secret of his success is that he knows how to make the most of his opportunities.

An American student usually realizes that education is the stepping-stone to achievement. He studies with the expectation of fitting himself for the profession or occupation he is ultimately to enter.

He makes the most of himself as a student, that he may be able to make the most of himself in his chosen career. All through his course of study this idea is instilled into his mind, and the consequence is that he leaves his college or university well prepared to enter upon life's activities. He is sure of himself. I may also add that the schools of the United States, both public and collegiate, are the crowning glory of this young and great republic. No words can bestow upon them too high praise. No estimate can be put upon the good which they are accomplishing in training young women as well as young men for future usefulness. Systematic education is reaching its highest form in this country. Its results are so practical that the country cannot help but advance.

The intelligence of the average American is worthy of note. This, I take it, is due in large measure not only to the excellent schools, but also to the innumerable news-

papers and other publications. I have found, in all parts of the country, that in every town of any size there is published a daily paper, and that the metropolitan publications circulate in the homes of the most remote corners of the land.

The ability to seize his opportunities, which is characteristic of the American, is seen in the business enterprises of the country. Its industrial machinery is adjusted to the production of its wealth on a scale of unprecedented magnitude. This is a valuable condition. American brains and American capital are reaching out to control the markets of the world, and, with good reason, other nations are watching the efforts with keen interest. China is but awakening to its vast possibilities, and more and more will she welcome the American merchant and American commerce within her borders. American enterprise is now building a railway from Hankow to Canton, and, no doubt, other roads will soon be building. China's rivers

and harbors are to be improved, and there will be more and more demand for American steel, rails and other products.

### Carpenter's Letter

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

on hand, and they will sell you a microscope or test your eyes while you wait.

I talked to the typewriter exhibitors. They tell me that the whole of the typewriting trade of Great Britain is now in English hands and that there is only one English machine worth speaking of. This is called the Salter, but there are not more than 500 in use in the whole country.

The demand for typewriters here is steadily increasing, although it is still nothing compared with that of the United States. I find typewriting establishments in all the cities, and fairly good typists, as the typewriter girls are called. In most cases, however, the English typewriter girl is not ac-

customed to taking dictation and she does better as a copyist.

Here in London dictation costs half a crown or 62 cents an hour or 10 shillings a day. You can have copying done by good operators for 25 cents per thousand words and by less expert ones as low as 15 cents a thousand.

Some of my work has been done at an office near the Covent Garden market, and strange to say, my typewriter is a granddaughter of Charles Dickens. She is an expert typist and has some efficient assistants. She charges me 62 cents an hour, and she can rattle off a letter like this in just about two hours and a half.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

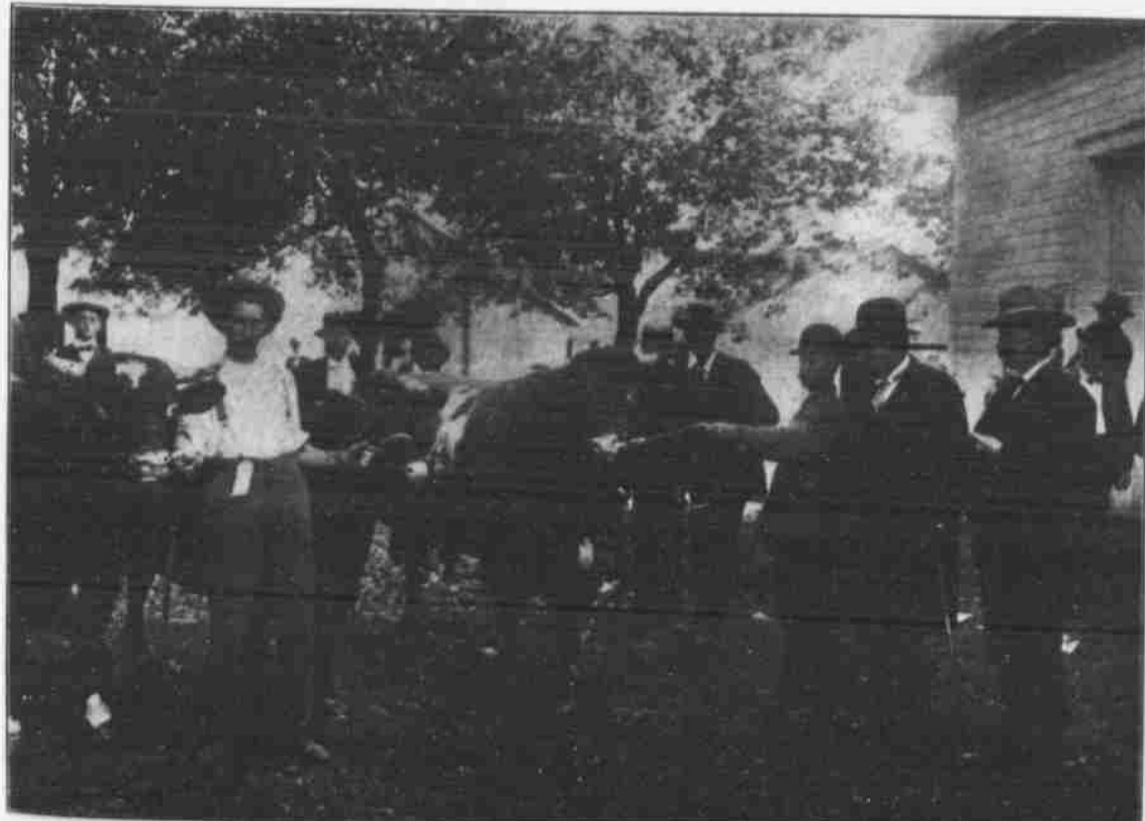
### Bachelor's Reflections

New York Press: The birds that fly the strongest don't have the finest plumage.

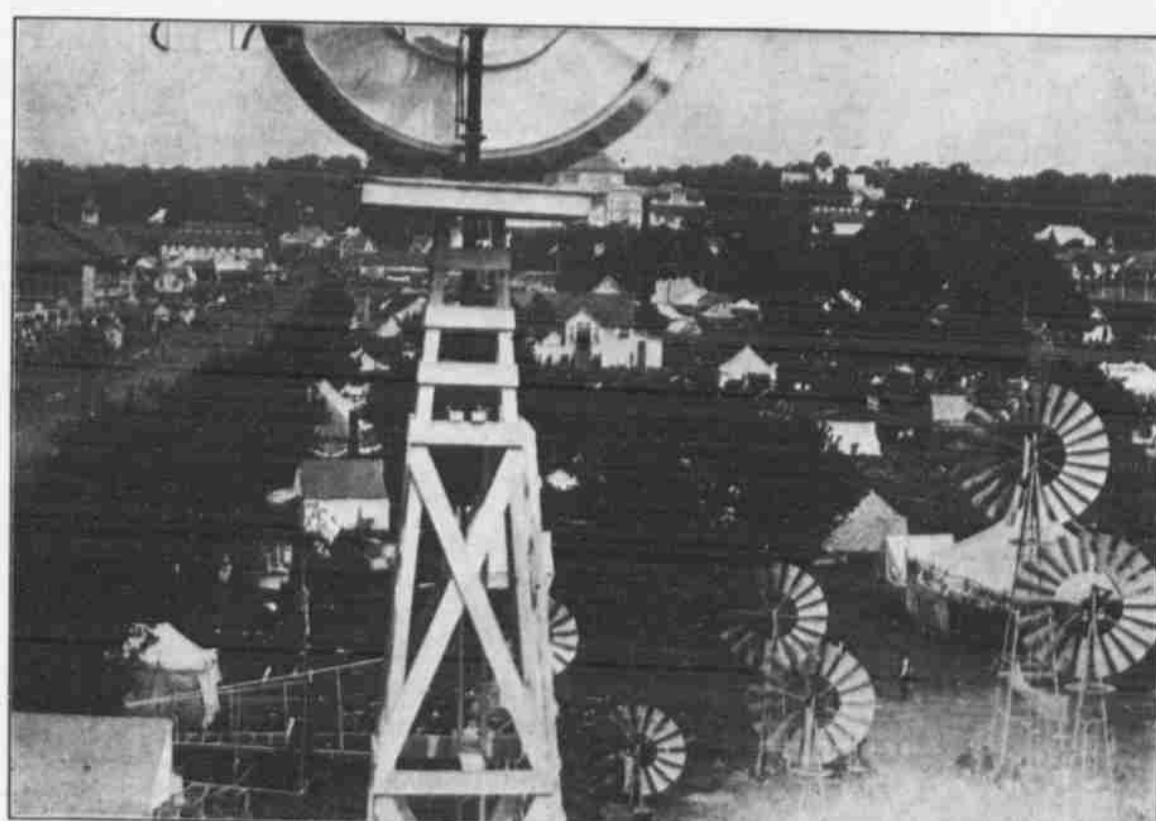
There is no reward for lost love, because nobody wants its return.

To a woman the next handsomest people after herself are her children.

## Views on the Iowa State Fair Grounds at Des Moines, Taken for The Bee During the Recent Exhibition



GOVERNOR CUMMINS AND SENATOR DOLLIVER INSPECTING PRIZE STOCK—Photo by a Staff Artist.



VIEW OF IOWA STATE FAIR GROUNDS FROM TOP OF A WINDMILL—Photo by a Staff Artist.