

## ARTIFICIAL EYES.

The Art of Making Them Resemble Their Human Patterns.

MATCH IN SHAPE AND COLOR.

They Fit the Eye Socket Perfectly and May Even Be Worn During Sleeping Hours—Made of Glass, For Which No Substitute Has Yet Been Found.

Germany leads all other countries in the manufacture of artificial eyes. The American consul general at Coburg relates that probably ever since the beginning of the world civilized people have endeavored to hide or remedy any flaw in their appearance, such as the loss of an eye would cause. How this was done by the various nations it is hard to say. Up to the present time no discoveries have been made that would offer enlightenment on this subject. There are, it is true, a few unauthenticated accounts as far back as the middle ages, but the first reliable report is given by the French surgeon Ambroise Pare in 1550. Two kinds of artificial eyes were known to him, the ektipharos and the hypoblepharos. The ektipharos was made by painting the eye and all surrounding parts as far as the brows on a plate, which was placed in front of the eye socket and held in position by a string tied over the head. The hypoblepharos was used in a manner similar to that of today, being put behind the eyelid, in the eye socket itself, and was composed of a metal shell of copper, silver or gold, covered with enamel and glass fusions.

It was only at the close of the eighteenth century that these artificial eyes really became of practical use. It being then found possible to do away with the metal shell altogether and employ enamel and glass. The material used was a soft lead glass, easily shaped, but also easily destructible, and an eye had to be renewed every three or four months to prevent the socket from becoming affected.

It is known that in the middle of the nineteenth century eyes were made by enamellers in Dresden, Prague, London and Stockholm, and in Thuringia. The Thuringian makers were not enamellers, but glassblowers working in connection with the porcelain painting industry, whose endless and untiring experiment resulted in the discovery of an ideal material, cryolite glass, the use of which led to a new technique in eye manufacture. Moreover, there can now be produced all the characteristics of the human eye which had been possible in enamel work. The new prosthetic eye received the name "reform eye." To be of value, however, it must be made to exactly fit the eye socket.

Today it is possible to give to the reform eye any form and color desired, and in most cases it can be even worn at night, thereby preventing the lid from sinking into the socket and the lashes from sticking together. At times attempts have been made to replace the breakable glass by vulcanite or celluloid, but such efforts have long since been given up as useless.

In 1852 the method used in France for making eyes was as follows: On the broadly pressed end of a small, colorless, transparent rod of enamel the pupil was first made, and the iris was then formed on this by means of a small, thin pointed, colored enameled rod, the designing of the iris being made possible by melting the point of this rod.

In Paris the good eyes are now so made. A glass tube, closed at one end and of the color of the sclerotic, is next blown into the form of an oval, and in the middle of this a hole is melted, the edges of which are rounded off evenly and pressed a little outward. The iris is then placed in this opening and well melted in. A thick coating of glass remains behind. The eye is rounded off, the projecting rim of the white coat is smoothed with a metal rod, and this coat is thereby joined to the sclerotic. By means of a thin, pointed red rod the blood vessels to be seen on the hard coat of the human eye are then melted in. The superfluous back part of the eyeball is melted off, thereby giving to the eye the desired form. The eye is finally placed on hot sand, where it becomes gradually cooled off.

Glass eyes are made in quite a different manner in Lauscha, the center of this industry in Germany, where their manufacture is altogether a house industry. The eyes are usually made by one member of a family, and the art is handed down from one generation to another. A gas flame is used for melting the glass. A small drop of white glass is put on the white blown ball from which the sclerotic is to be made and is then blown so as to make a circle about eight millimeters (0.315 inch) in diameter. On this circle the structure of the iris is built by means of variously colored glass rods. A drop of black glass makes the pupil. Over the finished iris crystal glass is melted in order to imitate the cornea. The further manufacture is similar to that given in the first description.

**Flannagan's Way.**  
Cassidy—Flannagan's thinking of going into the haulin' business. He bought a fine new cart today. Casey—But shure he has no horse. Flannagan—No, but he's goin' to buy wan. Casey—Well, that's loike Flannagan. He always did git the cart befor the horse.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is a very great thing for us to do the very best we can do just where and as we are.—Babcock.

## A SULTAN'S SEVEN BEDS.

Abdul Hamid Changed His Sleeping Place Every Night.

An interesting reminiscence of Abdul Hamid, the former sultan of Turkey, who was known as Abdul Accursed and by several other more or less unpleasant titles, is given in the description of a visit to Yildiz Kiosk by Colonel Count Gleichen in the Household Brigade Magazine.

"The house was a perfect labyrinth of small rooms," he writes. "In no fewer than seven of these rooms were beds on which the sultan used to sleep—not ordinary beds, but large couches, sloping at a considerable angle from the head end downward, so that, covered with a quilt or two, his majesty could sleep in a semi-upright condition and spring up at a moment's notice to be ready for anything. "No one knew in which of the seven rooms the sultan was going to sleep, for he changed his resting place every night for fear of hidden dangers. Along the main passage which led past many of these rooms a most ingenious arrangement existed for giving warning of the approach of any one. The floor was composed of loose planks under the carpet, so that merely to walk along it started a clanking sound which must invariably have waked a light and nervous sleeper."

## OYSTER ISLANDS.

Their Growth is Exactly Analogous to That of Coral Reefs.

Oyster islands similar to those formed of coral are found in several parts of the world. The islands in Newport river and Beaufort harbor, North Carolina, says a writer in the Century Path Magazine, have been discovered to have as base a reef to which the spawners were attached and above this layer upon layer of oysters, vegetable growth and debris brought by the action of the waves and winds, all of which finally grows high enough to rise above the surface of the water. This growth is exactly analogous to that of the coral islands of the Pacific. The islands near the mouth of the river Tagus, in Portugal, are said to have been built up in this way also here, where there is such a quantity of oysters that 100,000,000 a year would scarcely be missed if they were removed, the expanse of water just beyond the river's mouth is dotted with oyster islands. As in the case of the coral reefs, which on the seaward side may be covered with living, growing coral, live oysters thrive in the same waters where the accumulation of dead generations has served to form the islands.

## Muscles May Move Themselves.

Albert von Haller, a Swiss surgeon of the eighteenth century, was the first to point out that the muscles of our bodies have an automatic action. Before Haller's time it was believed that the muscles could not contract or swell up of themselves, but were drawn up by the nerves of volition. Haller discovered that this is not so, but that a muscle, if irritated, will draw itself together automatically, even when it is quite separated from the nerves, and this has since been proved to be true by a great number of experiments. So that, though it is true our nerves are the cause of our moving, because they excite the muscles and so cause them to contract, yet the real power of contraction is in the muscle itself. The body of man is full of wonders, not the least of which is this automatic power of contraction in all muscles.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## The Comma.

The point on which most writers are at odds with the compositor is the comma. He is too fond of this particular punctuation point. He takes a delight in breaking up the flow of a sentence with his artificial pauses. We all say, "Why then did you do it?" in one breath. It is the compositor who says, "Why, then, did you do it?" It is possible to be too hard on the comma. It has its undeniable uses. Edward Clodd in his memoir of Grant Allen tells the story of a compositor who dissented very strongly from that writer's moral philosophy and had to "set up" an interview with Allen in which the sentence occurred, "He is happily married." He saved his conscience by printing it "He is, happily, married."—London Chronicle.

## A Cheerful Liar.

One time the late ameer of Afghanistan asked the English diplomatic agent at his court to give a description and a circle of Afghan boys of the largest gun in England. The Englishman described the 100 ton gun, and when he had finished the ameer observed to his admiring subjects, "I have seen a gun the calibre of which was as large as the gun which has just been described to you." It would never do for an ameer to be astonished, much less to confess himself beaten.

## One Idea Developed.

Browning—How is your new club for the exchange and development of ideas getting along, old man? Greening—Not as rapidly as we had expected. So far it has developed the idea in each member that he is the only man in the bunch who has any ideas worth while.—Chicago News.

## Good Qualifications.

"Mrs. Teaser would make a great baseball catcher."  
"What makes you think so?"  
"Why, the other night she caught her husband stealing home and put him out."—Exchange.

True men and women are all physicians to make us well.—C. A. Bartol.

## CAMELS IN A RAGE.

When Roused These Usually Patient Animals Fight Like Fury.

The usually patient and submissive camel, like the proverbial worm, will sometimes resent an overdose of abuse. Too dense to think of a way in which he can outwit his driver and so take him unawares, when roused to the pitch of fury he rushes at the tyrant open mouthed, and his formidable teeth and powerful jaws do serious damage.

Of this vindictiveness the camel driver is aware and of the certainty that sooner or later the camel will seek revenge. Accordingly it is customary for the person who fears his malice to throw his clothes before the camel, meanwhile hiding himself until the animal's fury has been expended in tossing and tramping on them, when the injury, real or supposed, is at once forgotten.

The camel will not identify himself with his driver or rider in the smallest way whatever. He steadily declines all advances. His eye never lights up with love or even interest at the approach of his master. Should you attempt to pat or caress him he will object in a very decided manner. Good treatment or bad makes no difference to the camel. Life and its hard conditions are taken for granted. His view of things is far too serious. He is so absorbed and preoccupied that he has no time to waste in the gambols indulged in by all other young animals.—Harper's Weekly.

## A PLEASANT MEETING.

It Is Nice to Find a Friend Who Scatters Sunshine.

"I don't like people who are always coming to me for sympathy."  
"They do get tiresome, but I prefer them to the ones who come boasting of their successes and trying to make me dissatisfied with my lot."

"Oh, I don't mind that kind. They never worry me any. I am always so successful myself that I never have cause to envy them. And, speaking of success, I made \$500 last week in a little real estate deal, and my boy has been making a great record in school. He's away ahead of all the other boys of his age, and my wife has a maid now who is the best girl we have ever been able to find—the best one in our neighborhood, in fact. How is your boy doing now? I heard some time ago that he was inclined to be rather wild."

"Please don't mention him. I'm afraid he is going to bring sorrow upon us. You always were lucky. I guess I'll have to lose the little home I've been paying on during the past eight years, all on the boy's account. My wife has had to quit keeping help, although her health is very poor and"—  
"Well, goodby. I've got to be going. Cheer up. What's the use of being grumpy? Look at me. You'll find, if you try it, that it pays to scatter sunshine."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Story of a Nail Keg.

A hundred years ago Jeremiah Atwater was a leading New Haven merchant, buying his supplies in Boston and receiving them by vessel. Among other goods received were several casks of nails, one of which on opening it under a layer of nails at each end was found to be filled with silver dollars. Mr. Atwater, who was a conscientious man, immediately wrote to the Boston merchant that there must be some mistake in the invoice of nails, as one of the casks contained other articles besides nails. He was promptly informed that the nails were bought for nails, sold for nails and nails they must be. Forthwith Mr. Atwater had a basin made of the silver and presented it to the Center church, where it has been used in the baptismal service from that time to the present.

## Art and Nature.

Art is the revelation of man, and not merely that, but likewise the revelation of nature speaking through man. Art pre-exists in nature, and nature is reproduced in art. As vapors from the ocean floating landward and dissolved in rain are carried back to rivers to the ocean, so thoughts and the semblances of things that fall upon the soul of man in showers flow out again in living streams of art and lose themselves in the great ocean, which is nature. Art and nature are not then discordant, but ever harmoniously working in each other.—Langeletow's "Hyperion."

## Illuminating.

While touring around a certain city of New York found this item in a list of police regulations posted up on a highway in Ireland:  
"Until further notice every vehicle must carry a light when darkness begins. Darkness begins when the lights are lit."—Saturday Evening Post.

## The Family Orchard.

"Could I interest you in our orange grove proposition?"  
"Nope; I have already put all my money into a fruit orchard."  
"Where?"  
"On my wife's hat."—Houston Post.

## Next Best Thing.

"Yes; I have just done Europe."  
"Can you give me a list of hotels to go to?"  
"No; the best I can do is to give you a list of hotels to keep away from."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hardness of heart is a dreadful quality, but it is doubtful whether in the long run it works more damage than softness of head.—Roosevelt.



## FIGMAN ON OUTING

Actor Prefers Being Man on Auto to Man on Box

Dr. U. C. Coe and a party of Portlanders spent the week end at Lake Odell. Max Figman, the well known actor, who has the title roll in "The Man on the Box" at the Heilig in Portland next week, was one of the party, which included E. B. McDaniel, chief surgeon of the S. P. & S. R. R., F. Bushnell, the road's purchasing agent, Dr. R. C. McDaniel, and C. R. Gray, Jr., son of the president of the Hill lines in the northwest.

"This beats the boards to a frazzle," said Mr. Figman after returning from the outing, with a coat of tan that would have done credit to Topsy. "And you bet I'd rather be the man in Doc. Coe's auto than the Man on the Box."

## AUTO TOURISTS HERE

Portlanders, With Oregonian Chief, Encounter Excellent Roads

A party of Portland auto tourists including Edgar B. Piper, managing editor of The Oregonian, Dan Malarky, the well known Portland attorney and politician, and Oscar Huber, of the Barber Asphalt Company, with their wives, stopped at the Pilot Butte Inn Thursday night.

The Rose City autoists were making a thousand mile sweep through the state. Leaving home the previous Sunday, they had come to

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Bend via Crater Lake and Medford. From here they proceeded, via Shaniko to Hood River, thence going down the Columbia by boat. Bend was unanimously voted the coolest and prettiest point encountered on their long tour. Considerable comment was made upon the excellent condition of the road south of Bend, over which the run from Crescent was made in less than two hours.

For Mr. Piper, whose paper has done more for Central Oregon than has any other publication, this was a first trip to the interior.

Photo mailers, large and small, for sale at The Bulletin office.

## WAR PLAY GIVEN

Local Talent Before Foot-Lights in "Down in Dixie."

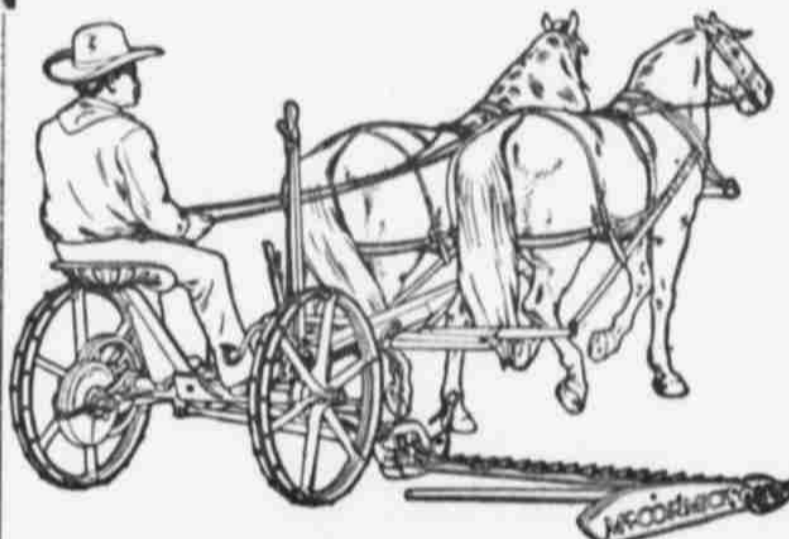
Before an attentive audience "Down in Dixie" was presented last Friday night by local talent. This Civil War play is an interesting one and contains many most dramatic situations, making it a difficult production for amateurs. Owing to the short time in which the play was rehearsed, those taking parts could not appear at their best. Music for the evening was furnished by the Bend Band, for whose benefit the production was staged. Between acts a vocal solo and an instrumental duet proved very entertaining. After the final curtain, there was dancing.

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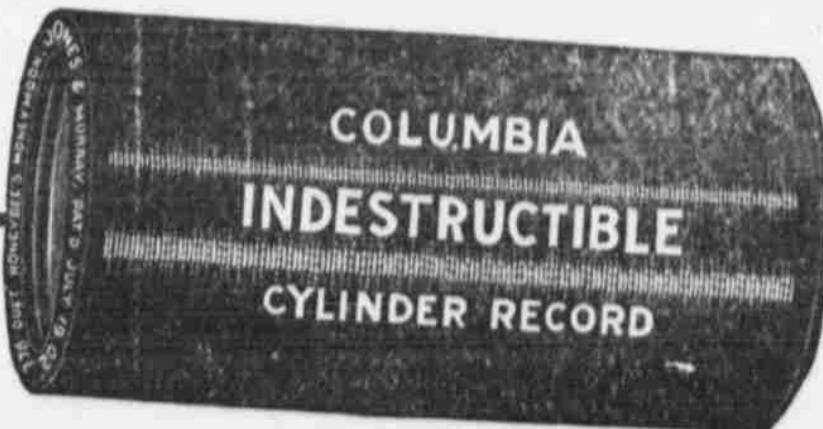
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