Cape County Herald
Herald Publishing Co.
CAPE GIRARDEAU - - MISSOURI

FOR DOCTORING OF PLANTS

English Institution of Instruction Is Declared to Be Easily the Best in the World.

London possesses the best institution for the instruction of "doctors of plants" that exists anywhere. For years botany suffered from a too academic treatment, not being sufficiently in touch with the practical needs of man, but the labors of the London institution, as well as those of a similar nature elsewhere, bid fair to be of much benefit to the world in general. The institution referred to is the botanical department of the Imperial College of Science in South Kensington, where vegetable physiology and pathology are studied in the most approved style. This department is training a new race of "plant doctors"—young men who will be as well acquainted with plant disease as with the character and constitution of plants.

The tendency now is more and more to study advanced science from the point of view of its application to industry. There is a great demand for young men who are able to deal with plant diseases and plant sanitation. This demand is largely in connection with big tropical and colonial industries, such as rubber, sugar, tobacco, cinchona and cotton growing. It should be borne in mind, when considering the scope of the London institution, that the sole value of a very large area of the British colonial possessions depends entirely on the value of their vegetable products and that millions are lost every year through preventable causes. There is ample scope for such work in every country. There is constant trouble with crops by reason of diseases, many of which are at present only imperfectly understood. The words "plant physiology," as concerned with the new training, simply mean that the plants are regarded as "going concerns."

Lost Mustache While He Slept.

Dr. Charles Auer of Nyack was a very angry man when he arrived home minus his black mustache, of which he was proud, says a dispatch to the New York Herald. His loss was discovered when he awoke about six o'clock at the camp conducted every year by the boys of Grace Episcopal church. That is, part of his loss was discovered; this was that some of the boys had cut off one-half of his mustache in the night.

Dr. Auer is employed at the Tarrytown hospital. He visited the camp with the Rev. E. L. Reed, curate of Grace church, and laughingly told the campers of efforts to persuade him to cut off his adornment.

Some of the boys after midnight crept into the physician's bunk, and armed with scissors, did the dark deed while the physician slumbered.

When Dr. Auer discovered what had happened he obtained a rowboat and went to Haverstraw, a half mile above the camp, where he sought a barber and had the job completed.

No Comma There.

Even so slight a mistake as the misplacing of a comma brought sharp disappointment to a German in a Cleveland restaurant the other day. The German had come to Cleveland by way of Paris, and while in France he had become accustomed to eating horseflesh. So, when he took up the menu card at a Superior avenue restaurant, and read the item—

"Pot roast—Horseradish Sauce," he thought he recognized a favorite dish. He told the waiter, in a voice heard by everybody in the vicinity: "Bring me once some off dot pot roast-herse, mit de radish sauce."

Not New to Him.

"I met Andrew Lang in London," said a literary agent of Chicago. "I met him at a luncheon at the Cheshire Cheese. He was very hard on modern authors.

"I spoke to Lang of Winston Churchill, Marie Corelli, George Moore, Hall Caine and other famous novelists, but he just pished and pshawed.

"At last I got so angry that I gave a sarcastic laugh and said to him:

"'But perhaps, Mr. Lang, you haven't read any of our modern fiction?'

"'Oh, yes,' said he; 'I read it all, 40 years ago, in Dumas.'"

Had Paid for Them.

"Please wrap up all my purchases," said the grouchy customer.

"Why, I've done so," replied the grocer.

"Beg pardon, but you haven't," retorted the grouchy customer.

"What have I left undone up?"

"That thumb of yours you weighed with the butter, also the one you weighed with the meat. Wrap them up."—Mack's National Monthly.

Approved.

Philip was a conceited youth. One evening he called upon some friends and picked up the new Webster's Unabridged Dictionary which lay on the table.

"What do you think of it, Philip?" asked the host. "Well," was the reply, "so far as I have looked, it seems to be correct."—Success Magazine.

Rejoicing of a Vegetarian.

Nebuchadnezzar was cropping grass.

"I'm the only summer boarder who doesn't get canned things," he boasted.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

PUTS BORDER ON PHOTO

Printing Frame Which Makes Portrait Look Like Engraving—Any Amateur May Acquire Effect.

Much of the ingenuity of the photographic artist is directed to the end of getting away from photography. Under ordinary circumstances, the camera makes such a sharp and distinct image, reproducing every line and blemish with such unerring accuracy that the result is regarded as offensive and in violation to the traditions of art. So the worker with the camera resorts to various means of relieving the picture of this accusation, endeavoring to make the pic-

A Border on Photograph.

ture appear as some of the many forms followed by artist such as engraving, the tone of the engraving ink is imitated by modification of the developer and the desired effect is further heightened by printing the picture in the center of a large sheet with a border tint surrounding the picture and a margin of white paper. This art was known for a few workers who improvised and devised the means for securing this effect, but there has been recently invented a printing frame by which this is accomplished in a very simple manner. Thus any amateur may now obtain the effect which has been formerly the exclusive property of a few professionals.

PHASES OF AN EARTHQUAKE

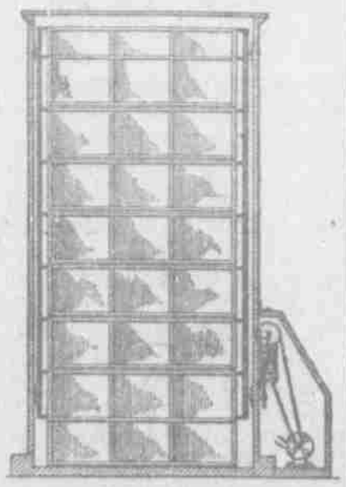
Seismograph at Messini Indicates Possibility of Warning Given Before Big Shock Arrived.

In the subterranean chamber of the Messini observatory a seismograph made a most interesting record of the great earthquake, which indicates the possibility of warning being given by such instruments several minutes before the disastrous shock arrives. The first movement, according to this record, began with a very slight shock, which was repeated. For ten seconds it increased in violence, and for another ten seconds decreased. Ten minutes next passed without disturbance. Then came a second shock of great intensity, accompanied with a loud subterranean rumbling, and this was the shock that caused the calamity. One cannot help thinking how many thousands of lives might have been made safe in those precious ten minutes if the first warning had been communicated to the public.

CABINET TO SHOW PICTURES

Automatic Mechanism Exposes Successively Pictorial Exhibits and Attracts Attention.

Among the principal objects which an invention by Mark C. Phillips of Corvallis, Ore., has in view are: To provide an automatic mechanism to expose successively pictorial exhibits to attract attention and to please passers by; and to provide a flashlight mechanism for periodically illuminating the said exhibits, says the Scientific American. The illustration shows a vertical longitudinal section of a ma-



Picture Display Cabinet.

chine which in operation gives an attractive and continuously interrupted display of pictorial designs, interspersed with entertaining advertising matter.

BLIND MAN IS MADE TO SEE

Extraordinary Operation by Which Sight Was Restored to Miner Whose Eyes Were Shattered.

The following description of a wonderful operation which restored the sight of a miner named B. Cant, who was totally blind for over a year as the result of a mine explosion, has been given by one of the surgeons of the Royal Ophthalmic hospital in London, England:

"When the patient first came to the hospital the right eye was totally destroyed, while the left one was intensely inflamed, and the cornea, or projecting front part, was dotted with fragments of quartz blown into it at the time of the explosion. The capsule of the lens had been torn by other jagged particles of rock and the whole lens had been absorbed. Only the capsule remained to separate the fluid in the ball of the eye from the iris, or colored screen which surrounds the pupil.

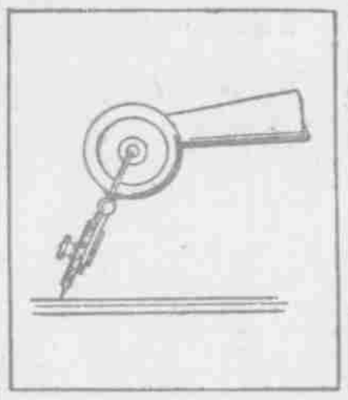
"The first treatment consisted of picking out the quartz particles, some of which were embedded even in the muscles which rotate the eye. Then the irritation was reduced by lotions. The greater part of the cornea was opaque, on account of old scar tissue, the result of the early inflammation, but a fairly transparent part was selected, and a portion of the iris, or screen behind this, was then cut away, so as to let the light fall on the sensitive retina, or lining of the back part of the eye.

"As the man's natural lens within the eye had already been destroyed, he now has to wear a glass lens before the eye to make the entering rays of light focus correctly on his retina. His range of vision is limited, but he can read the finest type easily, and instead of ending his days in an institute for the blind, he should be able to earn his own living at some employment which does not make too great a demand on the eyesight."

HANDY ON TALKING MACHINE

Attachment Holds Needles and Saves Trouble of Changing on Every Record That Is Played.

One of the little steel needles used on a talking machine is worn out on each record and a new needle has to be inserted each time. A Pennsylvania man has invented an automatic magazine needle holder which saves all this trouble by holding about a dozen needles and turning a new one down for each record. The holder is a disk with grooves in for the insertion of the needles and a plate to hold them in place. A thumb-



Talking Machine Help.

screw clamps the plate on and removes it, and also turns the disk around to place a new needle in position each time. The same magazine will hold wooden needles, too, for, though the wooden ones last longer than the steel, they also must be changed about every third record. This little contrivance not only saves the operator of the phonograph time and trouble, but adds to his own enjoyment of the music thereby.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Owners of false teeth can't blow the bugle successfully.

A coin in the slot machine for cleaning straw hats is a novelty.

The newest bathroom fixture has a separate basin for dental purposes.

A hydraulic clutch for gasoline driven automobiles is an English novelty.

The average man's brain is five ounces heavier than that of the average woman.

Tepid water will taste as cold as ice if you will first dissolve a peppermint drop in your mouth.

A fountain marking brush, somewhat resembling a huge fountain pen, has been patented by a Michigan man.

Airships are to be built of the new metal, known as Liege metal, which is 40 per cent lighter than aluminum.

Trimmings from new flax and hemp are the stock from which is made the finest grades of "rice" cigarette paper.

Naturalists say that at certain seasons a fly lays 4,000,000 eggs each day. Microscopic in size they may be, to be sure.

Calomel mixed with mastic is a remedy for toothache found in Ebers Papyrus, written B. C., 1550, and found at Luxor in 1873.

A patent has been granted two Massachusetts men for a simple machine to open the bottoms of damaged tenpins, which are held in a frame while rotable knives grind them true.

The Onlooker

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

The Road that Ran Away

The little road lay by the brook
  Where drooping branches flung a shade;
It loafed beside the leafy nook
  Where butterflies in summer played;
It crept along among the fields
  Where birds sang welcomes to the morn
And where, proud with its clashing shields,
  There stood the army of the corn.

The little road nonsed idly on
  Across the valley sweet the dew,
Until the silver sky of dawn
  Changed into one of deepest blue;
The rugged cliffs forgot to frown
  Upon the little road that wound
Around them to the little town—
  The solemn cliffs asked: "Whither bound?"

It rambled through the village street
  Where swaying fences hemmed it in—
The roses, tremulous and sweet
  Asked what the goal it thought to win.
But on the little road now went
  With newer dreams and newer will
Until at last well nigh forspent,
  It climbed atop the highest hill.

And then it ran away! It ran
  To where there gloomed the city's smoke;
It heard the rumble of the van,
  It heard the hammer, stroke on stroke;
And now the little road was seized,
  Was curbed, and held, and fashioned straight—
Ah, it recalled the breeze that teased
  The roses at the swaying gate!

And it remembered all the nooks
  Where lazy trees through drowsing noons
Bent, listening to little brooks
  That lulled the flowers with their croons;
And it thought of the poppies bold
  That flung their banners in the wheat—
Now it was firmly in the hold
  Of city wall and city street.

And day and night and night and day
  It heard the roses calling low;
From far and far and far away
  Called all the joys it used to know;
The grass that bothered it one time
  Called to the road that it come home
And find the hills it used to climb
  Before it thought that it must roam.

The little road would often yearn
  To seek again the meadows fair,
But it was never let return,
  Was forced the city's toll to bear—
And there be men who make their moan
  Of binding way and grinding load,
And dream of joys they once have known
  As does the foolish little road.

POPULAR GAME.

"Phwhere hov yez been this avenin'?" asks O'Tander of O'Toole.

"Sure, I've been playin' Bridge whist. 'Tis a foine game, it is."

"Bridget whist? An' how do ye play thot?"

"I sit in the kitchen wid Bridget an ate pie an' cake an' chicken, an' whir Bridget hears th' milasua comin' she says 'Whist!' an' I hide in th' pantry."

Not Prepaid.

"I," said the eminent lecturer, politician, candidate, and magazine writer, after half an hour of glowing eloquence, "I cannot help but believe that I have a message for the world and——"

"And you are delivering it collect!" interrupted a man with a peaked nose and sharp eyes, who sat somewhere in the middle of the house.

The Course of Sprouts.

"It is asserted," says the visitor to Experience, "that you are a dear teacher."

"And so I am," explains Experience, "except to those who do not learn their lesson well and have to come to me for a post graduate course."

Candor.

"Do you know, when we went into the conservatory I was afraid you would propose to me?"

"How odd! I meant to, but I was afraid you would accept me."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

Prophet Ezekiel a Watchman

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 1, 1911

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—Ezekiel 3.
MEMORY VERSES—17-19.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me."—Ezek. 3:17.

TIME—Ezekiel was carried into exile B. C. 597, in the second deportation by Nebuchadnezzar from Jerusalem; when 10,000 were carried to Babylon with King Jehoiachin.

The prophecy of this lesson was written B. C. 592, five years later.

The first 24 chapters of Ezekiel, concerning the destruction of Jerusalem, were written during the 4 years 592-588. B. C. 588 was the beginning of the last siege of Jerusalem which ended in its complete destruction.

PLACE—The Book of Ezekiel was written at Tel-abib (= Cornhill) on the river Chebar, one of the large irrigating canals of Babylonia, running across the plain between the Euphrates and the Tigris.

Ezekiel's name means "God strengthens." He was a priest, the son of Buzi, probably a family name. He was also one of the greatest of the prophets. He was probably 30 years old when he began to prophesy in B. C. 597, which would put the date of his birth in Josiah's reign, about the time Jeremiah began to prophesy, and five years before Josiah's great reformation and the finding of the book of the law.

He was a married man; and the sudden death of his wife was made by divine instruction a lesson to the people. He went on with his work "with a broken heart, but an unbroken purpose." He was a man of power and courage, holding his face as adamant against wrong, but attractive and persuasive in encouraging the people to prepare for their return from exile.

He was a man of great imagination, using simile, allegory, parables in action, symbols, symbolic actions. He saw visions, and dreamed dreams. He had spiritual experiences. But he was also the most practical of men. Ezekiel's model heroes were Noah, Job, Daniel. They all had lost their world, but "Noah inaugurated a new world; Job ended by seeing God in the whirlwind." Daniel did great things for his native country in his new country. Ezekiel was an exile, but in that exile was a mighty force in the renewal of his native land.

The God of Israel was an invisible God, without any representation to the senses. It was hard for the people to realize his existence and his presence. It is hard for us, but much harder for them. The temple and its ritual were an aid. God's works in nature were his manifestation. The visible effects of obedience, and disobedience, were revelations of God's nature. But times of trial and disaster at first hid his face from them as storm clouds hide the sun.

Hence in this dark period Ezekiel was taught to express God's presence, power, glory, goodness, providence, by apocalyptic symbols, i. e., by symbols which expressed ideas, but could not be put into any pictorial form which might lead to idolatry. The first chapter is a vision to these symbols, to make God real to the people; as to Job God made himself known in the whirlwind and the storm.

Nothing is more suitable than that the voice of God should come from the whirlwind. For air, wind, is one of the chosen symbols of God working through his holy spirit, as at Pentecost. It is invisible, as are the great natural forces of the earth.

The prophet was presented with a Hebrew roll, the form in which their books were made, and was bidden to eat it. The roll represented the word of God, his message to Israel. The prophet's eating the roll meant that he was to become so saturated with God's message that it would become a part of his very being. This gives us "some guidance in forming a proper estimate of what is involved in inspiration. The prophet is to absorb into himself what is given him from above, and then give it out with his own lips and in his own language.

"It was in my mouth as honey for sweetness," that is it was good in itself. But afterwards it became bitter, for it was a terrible message to give to his people, so that God made his face as adamant harder than flint, for all the house of Israel were impudent and hard-hearted.

Ezekiel welcomed the watchman on the walls. He went from trance to action, coming out of the trance, like Peter on the housetop when he went down to the messengers of Cornelius. "And I went in bitterness . . . of my spirit," sharing with God his righteous indignation against Israel, or the bitterness of having to deliver such an awful message as he uttered in the following chapters, to his friends and neighbors and countrymen. So that when he came to them, he remained there astonished, in a stupor of grief, seven days.

The watchman's duty is clearly set forth. He must warn the people of their danger, as by the voice of God. While his business was to warn, the results were with God and the free will he has given his children.

God warns us in love in various ways that we may not go heedlessly on to our ruin. He gives warnings in our bodies, by sicknesses, pains and weakness, against courses that will ruin the body, and to teach us to prepare for death. God gives warnings to the soul, by the pangs of conscience, by troubles and afflictions, to keep us from losing our souls. He warns our country, by discontent, internal commotions, by strikes, outbreaks, anarchies, war, against the oppressions, inequalities, luxury, irreligion, injustice, which will bring final ruin unless we turn from

A GREAT SCHOOL OF MEDICINE AND DENTISTRY.

Every graduate in Medicine or in Dentistry in the United States has to pass an examination before some State Licensing Board before he may lawfully practice his profession. Nothing is more surprising to the average western man than to learn that, by the test of success in this examination (and what can be fairer) a western school looms high among the schools of America.

The St. Louis University School of Dentistry has an unparalleled record for success in these examinations; no failure, ever.

As for Medicine, look at this: The class of 1909 of Harvard had 27 men examined with 96 per cent successful; Johns Hopkins had precisely the same number and same per cent; St. Louis University had 67 examined with 97 per cent successful. The class of St. Louis University for 1910 had 90 examined with 100 per cent successful. No university in America had a record like this. President John P. Frieden (201 N. Grand Ave.) thinks the class of 1911 will equal it.

Easy to Arrange.

"Do you know what a fortunate little boy you are?" rather patronisingly inquired a young lady of the laddie whose mother is her dearest comrade. "Here, I invited mamma to go away for a lovely time with me, but she wouldn't because it wasn't a place where we could take children, and she thought she'd rather be at home with you. But I don't blame her," as the wide eyes grew wistful, "for I think I'd rather stay at home also if I had a nice little boy like you!"

"Why don't you get one?" queried the child, briskly. "I'll tell Dr. Johnson to bring you the next one he finds, if you like!"

Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spoke as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury, you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sincerity is the saving merit now and always.—Carlyle.