And still his children work away
With strong and sturdy will,
To the soft low note of the waving corn,
As it grows on vale and hill;
While the throngs that line the bu

streets

May flourish or may fall,
and evermore the farmer's hand

Must feed and keep them all.

J. B. M. Wright, in American Cultiva

## **German Romance**

Complicated by the Entanglement of a Sonnet and Some Curl Papers

FROM THE GERMAN.

AX VON KRIECHNAN was engaged in swinging dumbbells when the bell of his apartment rang. At this early hour it could be only an intimate friend

or the grocer, so Max continued to exercise in peace. Presently, however, his housekeeper rapped loudly at the

"Herr Max, Herr Max! there is roung lady to see you-"

"A young lady, at 9 o'clock in the morning? She has struck the wrong spartment, Frau Emma."

"But she sald 'Herr Max von Kriechnan,' and she has a valise with her." "Very well. Tell her I'll be out in a moment. There must be some mistake omewhere."

Max hurried into his coat and made his way to the front room which served as parlor and bachelor den alike. The young lady was standing in the middle of the room, and as Max entered, she bastened toward him and promptly kissed him on both cheeks.

Quick as her action was, Max had time to see that his visitor was very pretty. Accordingly, he returned her caresses with interest, a fact that made the young lady stand back a little as she cried:

"I was sure you would recognize

As she spoks Max divined who she Was.

"Gretchen-you here?"

"You are all I have left in the world." cried the young girl, beginning to weep; my father is dead, and I do not know where to go or what to do."

"Don't cry so, Gretchen, how can it be possible that you are eighteen? Why, it seems only yesterday that I was dancing you up and down on my shoulder."

"That was twelve years ago," replied Gretchen, drying her eyes, "They said you would not recognize me."

"What a mistake!" protested Max, mendaciously. "You used to be a pretty little girl, but you are bewitching sow."

"Truly?" said Gretchen, smiling through her tears. "Tell me, Max, may I come and live with you now? I promise I won't be a nuisance. They told me at home I'd better be a companion or something to somebody, but don't want to one bit. Do let me stay with you, won't you? Please!"

"Stay with me?" Max repeated. He was about to say: "But you can't do that. It would not be proper." The sight of Getchen's imploring blue eyes and her trusting smile stopped him, however. Instead, he said brightly: listen. "Keep you? Of course I will. We can arrange it somehow."

"But you must let me be useful," eried the young girl, happily. "I can keep house for you. And you write all the time, do you not?" "Yes."

"Then I will copy all your manu scripts. I used to do it for father, and I really write quite well. Poor papa!" The tears began to flow again, and Max hastened to exclaim briskly: "Then you will be my secretary. Just what I was wanting.

The smile returned, this time to stay. It was true that Max von Kriechnan was beginning to acquire a certain celebrity, and he was doubly thankful for this, after Gretchen's ada serial story for one of the newspapers, an offer he had been too capricious to consider before.

This allowed him to change his bachelor quarters for a larger apartchen, and, with an elderly housekeeper installed, Max felt that he had satisfied his orphan cousin and Mrs.

Grundy altke. Once settled, the young man almost forgot Gretchen's existence, save during the mornings when she wrote at his dictation. He was vaguely aware that it was pleasant to have her around, but her girlish charms soon ded from his mind when, his work one, he hastened to call on the charmng widow, Frau Bettina Rumpel, whose abject slave he was.

tish widow, and Frau Bettina was mistress in the art. Accordingly, fax knew that he was safe from any danger of falling in love with Gretm. But the young girl, alas, had ch preservative, and to his conn the author's critical eye soon dangerous symptoms.

There was but one thing to do, and long Max promptly made up his mind that, best cruel as it was, he would tell his cou-you.

y glad for you, Coust Max," said Gretchen calmiy, as he ended his confession. "Do you think will be married soon?

Her voice sounded perfectly calm and unmoved, and somebow, Max was distinctly vexed that she took his news

"I am very glad," Gretchen repeated, as she took a paper from the desk and twisted it into curl papers about her pretty curls. She treated Max as she would have treated an elder brother, and the familiar action served to reassure him completely.

"I must have made a mistake," the young man thought to bimself as Gretchen, with a soft good-night, left the

The next day Max awoke with a light heart. He was no longer troubled about his cousin, and to-day Fran Bettina had promised to give bin a definite answer. Their last interview had been of a nature to leave the anxious lover with high hopes of success. In fact, his triumphant love had demanded expression in a sonnet which he had sat-up late to compose.

This, Max determined, should accompany the most beautiful flowers that money could buy, and when he was sure that the object of his devotion had received his offering he would go himself and demand the confirmation of his ardent hopes.

"Gretchen!" At the sound of Max's impatient voice the young girl came quickly out of her room, still dressed in a wrapper and her forehead surrounded by a row of bristling curl papers.

"Good morning, Max. Did you call me?"

"Yes. Has any one been meddling with my papers?" "Mercy, no, you may be sure that

no one except yourself ever sits at your desk, and I never allow any one to go into the library. But is anything missing?"

"Y-yes, a-a-something I had writ-

"A page of manuscript?" Max turned sharply toward his cousin. Did that new note in her voice

mean that she was laughing at him? Forgetting himself in his irritation, he cried angrily: "So it was you, then, who took my

poetry! You saw to whom it was addressed and-" Max stopped, ashamed at the sight

of Gretchen's haughty face. "Forgive me, child. I was vexed, extremely vexed. This poetry-a sonnet-had a special importance for me and-it is a ridiculous thing to confess I am absolutely unable to write it over. I cannot even remember a single line. My mind is a perfect blank. Ach, Himmel! was ever a man so unlucky before?"

Away he went, slamming the door

Max did not return until evening, and even as he had done in the morning, he slammed the door upon his return. Entering his library, he was racks on the top of the coach (it was in disagreeably surprised to find an empty room instead of a warm fire with a hearty goodby to his comrades with Gretchen toasting her toes before it. "Gretchen!"

In answer to his call, the young girl hastily appeared, still dressed in her flowing wrapper and curl papers.

"What!" Max exclaimed. dressed yet? At 6 o'clock in the even-

For all answer, Gretchen began to "pressed," man. He fell on his head

"I-I was so-so sorry about that poetry," she schbed. "I have-been hunfing-for it all day long, and I rouse him failed. He lay quietly in can't find it anywhere - and I'm so his hammock and never moved. He tired-and so discouraged-for now you'll never trust me again-"

Max. "Why, Gretchen, child, I can and indeed he made signs with his lips be thankful enough that I did and tongue when he wanted nourishnot send it. If you only knew-but ment. He was brought back to Eng-

sten.
"When I went this morning to see the-the lady I told you about yesterday, can you guess what welcome awaited me? The announcement of her marriage to a horrible old man, a man as rich as he is wicked, which is through. An elevator was then introsaying a great deal!" "Then-then-you do not love her

any longer?"

"I detest her! Oh! Gretchen, dear little girl, do not cry so hard. Come, forgive me for all the pain I have caused you."

Max put his arm around her and drew her head down upon his shoulder. "Stop crying, little cousin, and I'll tell you what we'll do. You hurry and get dressed, and then we'll go off and have a nice little supper somevent. He accepted an offer to write where and then go to the theatre. Will that please you?"

As he spoke Max patted the soft hair beneath his hand and pricking his fingers on one of the stubby curl papers, drew it carefully off. Suddenly a deep ment, where there was room for Gret- and hearty burst of laughter filled attested. A limb has been held in a the room.

"Look, Gretchen," cried the young And spreading out the paper before the eyes of the astonished Gretchen.

Max showed her the missing sonnet! "Oh, Max, indeed I did not mean-' "Hush, child, this poem was written to a coquette. I was a blind fool then, but now my eyes are opened. Gretchen, dearest Gretchen, can you believe me when I tell you how grate-

ful I am to a merciful Providence which has preserved me from saying There is no passion so absorbing as 'I love you,' to one who will never at provoked by a pretty and coquet- know what love is and who has brought you, little one, back to your true place in my heart?" "My true place-" Gretchen repeat-

ed slowly. "Keep the poetry, sweetheart," Max continued, as, meeting with no repulse, he drew the young girl closely to his heart. "Keep the poetry, if you will, but let me tell you in prose what has long been true, although I realize it best to-day: that I love you and only

## HOW MEN SHAM DISEASES

STABLE INSTANCES AMONG SOLDIERS AND SAILORS. . .

Efforts of Beggars to Appeal to the Charitable ... Securing Rest and Treatment in Hospitals .- .- Fatal Self-Imposed Injuries ... Not Easy to Detect Malingering.

is mainly to be attributed to the fact that the rein the minds of all is the recent case limbs stirred up the lively compassion ready paim.

This case has excited some little says the Lancet, he is only one of very

It is, however, in connection with the naval and military services that the art of malingery finds its chief exponents. Indeed, the word "malinger" was first applied to the attempts of soldiers to evade arduous or unpleasant duty. It is of interest to death itself. A man excited an ulcer notice the difference that exists between countries in which conscription prevails and those in which only voluntary service exists. In the former the most strenuous exertions are sometimes made to escape service, and since most deformities disqualify for admission, recruits, or rather those who were liable to serve in the army, have not hesitated to inflict on themselves the most severe injuries in order to avoid service.

In the days when it was necessary for a soldier to bite off the end of the cartridge in loading his musket it was no uncommon event for a man to have adepts at feigning maladies, and they down so as to obtain exemption. In countries such as our own at the present time, where voluntary service exists, we are more likely to find applicants for enlistment who attempt to hide diseases. In all countries, however, many soldiers, whether they have been called to the service by conscription or have entered it voluntarily, earnestly desire to leave it. There is an old tale, in all probability true, that illustrates well the trouble that such a man will take to escape from military service. A soldier was seized with paralysis of the right arm; the loss of power came on suddenly and without obvious cause. Malingering was suspected, but all the efforts of the surgeon of the regiment was unavail- let him drown. In another case, howwas examined by two medical boards and ultimately he was given his discharge. As he went off from the barthe days before railways), he waved his paralyzed arm.

Probably the best example of the perseverance which men will display in the attempt to leave a service which they detest is to be found in a case under the care of Cline. The patient was a sailor in the British navy, and it is worthy of note that he was a and a slight depression of the skull was produced. He immediately became unconscious and all efforts to seemed deaf to all sounds and at no time uttered any word. He was able "Hunting for my old sonnet!" cried to swallow food, both solid and liquid, and the "unconsciousness" lasted for thirteen months. Then it was resolved to raise the depressed portion of the bone. Flaps were made, a trephine was applied and the bone was cut duced to raise the bone, and as the bone was lifted up consciousness suddenly returned to the patient and he spoke. At the time of the operation most of the onlookers accepted the case as genuine, but no one would nowadays venture to support the idea that the patient really lay unconscious for thirteen months, suddenly regaining consciousness on 'removal of the depressed bone. There can be no doubt that the man was a malinger and adopted this arduous method of leaving a service into which he had been

forced. The amount of pain and discomfort which malingerers are willing to endure to obtain their discharge is almost incredible, but the facts are well fixed position for many months, and not even the application of the actual cautery has sufficed to move it- Many men have chopped off some fingers and have claimed that it was an accident. Mental derangement of one sort or another is a favorite form of malingery, but the results usually resemble the popular or stage idea of insanity rather than the true products of mental alienation. It is not uncommon for the malingerer to combine two forms of insanity, and this may be of value in detection. Still it is often very difficult to be certain that a patient is shamming. There are, however, some nomena which cannot be simulate d. It is impossible for a sane man to imitate successfully the persistent omnia which often occurs in the insane; the imposter cannot put off

deep beyond the second or third day.

Another frequent motive for malingering is to attract attention not for the purpose of obtaining money but merely to gain notice. Simulated joint ffections are not rare and there are nany other forms. These came marge | vertising but investigate the cause,

NOSE HE art of shamming dis- | imperceptibly into hysteria, and inease has reached a high deed in many hysteria is combined level of perfection. This with the wish to deceive. It is not improbable that in some of these patients there is a certain degree of cutaneous wards of proficiency are great. Fresh anaesthesia, which renders the selfmutilation more easy of accomplishof a professional beggar in the city of ment. There are other causes for London whose voluntarily paretic simulating disease or injury. Sometimes it is done to avoid punishment, of the passersby, even of the poor, so sometimes to wreak vengeance on anthat charitable gifts flowed into his other person who is accused of having inflicted the injury. To obtain compensation for injury in a railway acattention, chiefly because the police cident several lesions may be simulathave prosecuted him successfully, but, ed, and especially those obscure and ill-defined conditions which have been attributed to "spinal concussion." These latter form a large and very important class, the detection of the fraud of which is often most difficult.

Sad to relate, many of the attempts to imitate disease have led to serious and irreparable results, and even to in his leg by means of a copper coin, and later gangrene appeared, necessitating amputation below the knee. In endeavoring to excite haemoptysis a man swallowed a cork into which pins has been inserted. He spat up blood and became very emaciated and then suddenly died from hemorrhage. At the necropsy it was found that the cork and pins had lodged at the junction of the pharynx and osophagus and that the pins had ulcerated through the oesophageal walls and had opened into the common carotid artery on both sides. Children are great one or more teeth extracted or filed frequently display a surprising acquaintance with the symptoms of dis-

The detection of malingering is often no easy matter, and no general rule can be laid down which will be ap- Matthew Arnold and Emerson. plicable to all cases. The mere threatis sometimes successful but frequently Parin, Bober Louis Stevenson, Wood-the actual capters of the application of row Wilson "Papales Units Stevenson, Woodening of severe methods of treatment the actual cautery has cured paralysis, but cases have been recorded where malingerers have endured the cautery the World." on several occasions. A man who simulated blindness was placed on liere, Gibbon, Goethe, Emerson, Motthe edge of a jetty and told to walk ley, Thackeray, Tolstoi. straight forward. He stepped out and those who were testing him dared not the paralysis was feigned. The man alysis of an arm allowed the ampu- Green's History of tating knife to be placed close to it Fiske's United States Histories. without flinching, but when thrown into the river he struck out with both arms and swam.

A very useful method of detection is the suggesting of new signs and sympmarks, say in the case of a paralyzed arm-in the hearing of the malingerer all probability at the next visit the little finger will have assumed the sugirregular the fresh symptoms suggested by the surgeon the more definite is the detection. In general anaesthesia we possess a valuable means of discriminating in certain cases between true and false paralysis or contractures. While the patient is just going posed continuously to fresh air gains under or recovering from anaesthia move freely.

Uncle Sam's Shop.

Uncle Sam sold, during the year 1904, according to figures given out from Washington, goods worth \$1,451,355. 645. He bought goods worth \$1,035, 909,197, and used the balance to pay off debts and the interest on his mort-

It was the first year when Uncle Sam has ever made billion-dollar purchases. Ten years earlier he spent former conditions of stuffiness. I have only \$676,000,000. Last year, \$995,-000,000.

However, Uncle Sam doesn't feel poor. He broke another record by exporting for the first time over \$500,-000,000 worth of manufactured goods.

In ten years the excess of exports over imports-sales over purchaseshas been over four billions. Saies have been upon an average more than fifty cet. per cent. greater than purchases. Last year and in 1902 the excess of sales was only forty per cent.

But that isn't much to worry about. In the three years, 1893, 1894 and 1895, the excess of sales was only twelve per cent., and we have done fairly well since.-New York World.

A Good Advertising Medium.

Papers that are gla ecc! at and thrown away are comparatively worthless to advertises. It is the paper that read by the family that brings the best results to advertisers. A paper which is taken into the bosom of the family and read carefully from beginning to end is naturally a business getter, for in such reading of the news and editorial matter the reader cannot escape seeing the advertisements for a long ngh time to make an impression on

If the reader has confidence in the character and honesty of the paper's utterances, he voluntarily places more confidence in the advertisements which it contains, though the paper may no th for the advertiser a any way You don't throw your watch away when it stops; you have t fixed. If your advertisement doesn't bring results, don't get disgusted and quit advertising but less than the l

COTTON OR SHODDY IN A FABRIC

Worsted cloths are less often adulterated than woolens and are more easily detected. A cotton worsted is a He on the face of it, for the cotton stands out with prominence. But often a cotton thread is twisted with a worsted thread, and to determine its presence it is only necessary to take the twist out of the thread and then examine its component parts.

Cotton, having a long staple, can be carded and combed with wool to be spun into worsted yarn. This is done to cheapen the cost of production. Cotton is carded and spun with wool and shoddy, not so much to cheapen the varn, for cotton is generally as expensive as some shoddies, but is introduced to give strength or spinning qualities to the stock. In many cases the shoddy is of such short staple that it would not stand the drawing in spinning, and as it would make the cost of the yarn too high to put in enough wool to give that lacking strength, cotton is put in for this purpose.

The percentage of cotton in a fabric can be determined in this manner: Take a small piece of cloth and weigh it. Now boll it for five minutes in a five per cent. solution of caustic soda. Take out what is left and, if any, it is all cotton. The wool will all be dissolved. The percentage of shoddy cannot be determined except by experi-

A cloth of yarn with shoddy in it is easily detected by its feel. Cloth made of all new wool is softer feeling than one containing shoddy, for the latter has lost that new, soft, springy feel peculiar to wool.-American Wool and Cotton Reporter.

Authors Every Man Should Know. "If you were asked to choose ten authors, a partial knowledge of whose works you regarded as essential to the equipment of a successful modern man. what authors would you name?"

This question, recently put to five representative men in New York, chosen at random, produced the following 1. Homer, Plato, Dante, Goethe, Vol-

taire, Balzac, Shakespeare, Carlyle,

2. James Bryce, "American Common-Verne, Howells, H. G. Wells, "Anticipations," and Ridpath's "History of

3. Plato, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Mo-

4. Shakespeare, Boswell's "Johnson," fell into the water, for he knew that Plutarch's Lives, Esquemling's "History of the Buccanneers." Hamilton's "Memoirs of Grament," Pepy's Diary, ing; no proof could be obtained that ever, a man who seemed to have par- Bourienne's Napoleon, Gibbon's Rome, England, John

> 5. Shakespeare, Kipling, Howells, Dumas (senior), Mark Twain, Ruskin, John Fiske, Darwin, Tyndal, Tennyson or Robert Browning.

As what to have been expected, toms of the patient. The surgeon re- Shakespeare figures in most of the lists, only one leaving him out. Plato, Goethe, Emerson, Gibbon and John that it is strange that the little finger | Fiske are the choice in two lists, and is flexed, it ought to be straight. In Howells, Kipling and Mark Twain, among living writers, each has two adherents. Altogether, thirty- eight augested position. The more outre and thors are mentioned in the five lists .-New York World.

The Open-Air Treatment,

The advantages of the open-air treatment for consumptives may be thus briefly summarized: The patient exin appetite, assimilates his food better. the "paralyzed" limb may be seen to sleeps more soundly and awakens more refreshed. Free exposure to air is the best antipyretic. S' eating at night. formerly so common a symptom, usually ceases. Colds are practically unknown among patients 'leading an open-air life. Secondary infection, on account of the comparative freedom of the air from inicro-organisms, is much less likely to occur. Tolerance of outside air is very quickly established, and no one who has tried the openair life will willingly go back to the never seen any one made worse by exposure to fresh air. Even during a thick London fog patients get on better lying in a bed on a balcony or in rooms with windows wide open and a good fire burning than when attempts are made to shut out the fog by keeping the windows shut-Dr. H. W. G. Mackenzie, in the London Lan-

Force of Habit.

Ex-Senator Shoup, of Idaho, who died recently, clung close through all his residence in Washington to one old frontier precaution that seemed ingrained. He would never sit with his back to a door or an open window, but always took a seat where he could command the entrance and where no one could come up behind him. In his early days in the West he had got mixed up in one or two feuds, but goes into the homes and is thoroughly being a man of the world and quick on his feet, had contrived to come through unhurt. During those busy and trouble-filled years he learned the necessity of caution. He had seen too many men spuffed out from behind not to recognize the potential danger that lay in an unwatched door or window. The habits of a lifetime are not easily shaken off, so that even in the seclusion of the Senate restaurant Mr. Shoup always sat where he could keep a wary eye on all who entered the room.-Kansas City Star.

> His Audience. A lecture by the eloquent pastor of Tremont Temple Church, Boston, is thus referred to: "A very interesting ecture was given by Dr. Henson. His ubject was 'Fools.' A large numbe

TO PROMOTE FROG CULTURE

Their Legs "Dressed Foultry."

The recent increase of the import duty on frogs legs has already stimulated a languid but pleasing industry. Although Secretary Shaw has no dir authority to revise the tariff, he may change the classification of an artic so as to effect the rate of duty. Thus, by taking frogs' legs out of the category of "unmanufactured articles" a classing them as "dressed poultry," extracts more money from those w import the delicacy from the Canad marshes. In the same way the duty on wooden legs has been raised by rating them as "household supplies" instead of "manufactures of wood."

An early result of the added protection to frog culture is the propagation, by the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, of millions of pollywogs-the spawn of the deep-voiced Western bullfrog. These are offered without charge to farmers in the State who have marsh lands. Partly because of the high prices of ordinary meats the demand for frogs' legs in the city is large and growing. Owing to the small cost and little trouble of the business it should be profitable.

Probably no productive enterprise offers more pleasure and instruction than does the rearing of the frog. Not only is he a curious mystery to the man of science, but he has many personal qualities which attract the interest and often the friendship of the intelligent farmer. Long ago the poet affirmed that

Of all the funny things that live in woodland, marsh or bog, That creep the ground or fly the air. the funniest is the frog.

This estimate rests mainly on the fact that he neither runs nor walks, but "goes it with a jerk." However, he is not merely funny, but among his characteristics is a strong sense of duty. Although "Daniel Webster," the champion jumping frog, was surreptitiously filled with birdshot, still he humped and heaved and displayed an

honest desire o win the wager. From the earliest pollywog state the frog is ever the source of surprise, information and pleasure. The sudden disappearance of the fishlike gills, then of the tail, and the equally startling and mysterious acquisition of a tongue (attached at the anterior extremity) and of agile, edible legs, must satisfy any taste for the wonderful. In every way frog culture beats the Belgian hare fad all hollow .- Philadelphia Ledger.

WISE WORDS. There are some defeats more triumphant than victories.

Nothing is so firmly believed as what we least know.

he has himself .- Montaigne. Fair and softly goes far. Sing away sorrow, cast away care. Are we to mark this day with a white

or a black stone? Tell me thy company and I will tell thee what thou art .- Cervantes.

Look sharp and keep the cobwebs out of your eyes. Quarrels would not last long if the

fault were only on one side. Help thyself and God will help thee. A merry heart doeth good like medi-

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not de-

part from it. The tree is known by his fruit.

Remarkable Tars These. In a recent address before the Royal Sailors' Rest, in Devonport, Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford touched on the subject of "shore leave." He

said: "With regard to leave in the fleet which I command, I let the men go ashore on every available opportunity. The result is that the men loyally back me up, and I have no breaking leave. That is very creditable to the men and most satisfactory to me. The men see that I wish to give them all the value possible in consideration of the service, and they amply reward me by coming off to their ships and not lettingother men do their work. Authority has been doing a great deal for the lower deck, and will do more as timegoes on."

Poverty of British Bishops, If proof were needed of the accuracy

of the Bishop of London's statement that the members of the Episcopal Bench, notwithstanding their large salarles, often find it difficult to make both ends meet, is furnished by the will of the late Bishop of Worcester, which has just been proved.

Dr. Perowne, who died at the advanced age of eighty-one, was Bish of Worcester for ten years, and during that time he drew £50,000 by way of stipend, and yet the most the Bish seems to have been able to do was to live up to Micawber's ideal of keeping his expenditure just within his income, for the gross value of his estate is returned at no more than £1120, which very probably represents little more than his life insurance.-London

Pension of Austrian Poor. Under the Austrian poor law every, man sixty years old is entitled to a pension equal to one-third the am which he earned each day during his working days.

Going to Extremes. The craze for ached such a height that Lord has turned his wife out of doors to make room for a Louis XVI. cabinet.

A statistician says that France has bout 4000 duels a year and Italy 2800.