



Instructions to Subscribers.

POSTAGE—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is paid by the publishers.

REMITTANCES of small sums may be made with comparative safety in ordinary letters. Sums of one dollar or more must be sent by registered letter or post-office money order; otherwise, we cannot be responsible for same.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Subscribers wishing their address changed must invariably give their former as well as new address.

MISSING NUMBERS—It occasionally happens that numbers of our paper sent to subscribers are lost or stolen in the mails. In case you do not receive any number when due, write us a postal card, and we will cheerfully furnish a duplicate of the missing number.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address plainly written, name, post-office, county and State.

A BUSINESS POINTER.

Several Washington merchants are afraid to invite the trade of suburban people for fear it might offend some of their city customers who don't consider it "the proper thing" to be seen in a store with country people. They want the cash of country people when the same can be secured without any outward sign of a desire to reach out for it. One of the largest hardware firms in the city recently refused to advertise in the columns of the CITIZEN and gave the following reason: "We're not out after suburban business for the reason that we consider the trade of the people of Virginia and Maryland not particularly desirable." Gustave Hartig, the hardware man of 509 and 511 H Street, N. E., is of a different opinion. He wants the trade of country people and he is getting it. When you deal with him you are dealing with a square business man and a friend. Dec. 10-41

Wanted.

The City Mission of Washington, D. C., is in need of cast off clothing and other articles helpful to the poor and suffering. Careful distribution to worthy applicants, regardless of creed or color, insured.

THE CITY MISSIONARY, 118 Florida Ave., N. W.

Her Mistake.

"There's no use talking," said the senior partner, fretfully, as he laid down the morning paper. "I can't get my wife interested in foreign politics."

"What's the latest instance?" inquired the junior.

"It happened only last night," said the senior. "I said to my wife, 'I notice that the Samoan affair is dreadfully muddled.' She smiled at me brightly and replied, 'I don't wonder at it a bit.' I was a little startled by her confident tone. 'Don't wonder at what?' I asked. 'Don't wonder at all that his affairs should be muddled,' she replied. 'I never could understand how they managed to live so extravagantly on his income. Why, his wife dresses better than I do.' I gasped for breath. 'Hold on, my dear,' I cried. 'Will you kindly inform me what on earth you are talking about?' She looked hurt. 'Why, about Sam Owen's affairs—aren't that what you meant?' And I hadn't the heart to tell her it wasn't."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Robin Lore.

Every race of mankind from the days of mythology have regarded birds as the interpreters of the will of heaven or of the gods. The robin especially is protected from slaughter, perhaps because of its pretty, confident ways and bright eyes; maybe because of the legend of the "Babes in the Wood." In the sixteenth century there were well authenticated instances of robins covering the bodies of the dead with moss.

Whittier has embodied a legend in his verses. He tells that the robin burned its breast carrying the drops of water in its beak to relieve the anguish of poor lost souls. Shakespeare in Cymbeline refers to the robin's habit of covering dead men, and many other kindred references might be given.

The Last Straw.



"What's the matter, old man? Won't the king laugh at your jokes?" "Worse than that! He expects me to laugh at his."—New York Journal.

HER REJOICING.

She said, "I had such a time with Jack For three long years and over! Though no one knew it, the boy had been My daily persistent lover."

"He followed me here, he tracked me there; Though I did not, at all, dislike him, He bored me to death;—You know what men are; But that thought never seemed to strike him."

"I refused him a dozen times, poor boy! And now he writes, (did you ever!) To say he's engaged, and the happiest man, And she is 'so awfully clever!'"

Said the innocent listener, "You, no doubt, Are rejoiced. I am sure the release is—' Rejoiced? I would like to tear that girl In a thousand million pieces!" —Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Lay up something for a rainy day, but do not be so foolish as to invest all your money in umbrellas.—Elcott's Magazine.

"Did you say the man was shot in the woods, doctor?" "No, I didn't; I said he was shot in the lumbar region."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Little Man—"You have stolen my thunder!" The Great Man—"Yes; but it was very distant thunder until after I took it."—Puck.

"There's no place like home," she warbled, As a singer she wasn't a bird; The audience agreed with her, it seems, And went home without a word. —Chicago Record.

Restaurant Patron (musingly, as he rises to go)—"Change is written on all things." Waiter (looking at palm of hand)—"I don't see it."—Boston Courier.

"What is a hand-writing expert, Cousin Jule?" "Oh, he's a man who can read other people's writing when he can't read his own."—Indianapolis Journal.

Daughter—"Would you object to my marrying without your consent?" Rich Father (significantly)—"Not at all. I'd save money by it."—Philadelphia Record.

Hogan—"Do you believe in dreams, Mike?" Dugan—"Faith an' I do! Last night I dreamt I was awake, an' in the mornin' me dream kem thrue." —Princeton Tiger.

"Dorothy," said the mistress of the establishment, happening in just as the gardener went out, "who is that man?" "Only a hoe bean, ma'am," replied the kitchen maid, blushing rosily.

"Yes," said the returned volunteer, "we were often forced to skirt our native town during a drenching rain." "Sort of a rainy day skirt," giggled the girl who shops without an umbrella. —Chicago News.

"Remember," said the master, "that when I was a boy I wouldn't even pass a pin without picking it up." "It's the first time I knew you went barefooted," shouted a boy with the dancer's cap on in the corner. —Stray Stories.

Inquiring Child—"Father, there's a lot in this book about Othello. Who was Othello?" Father—"Othello! Why, bless me, my boy, do you mean to tell me you go to Sunday-school and don't know a simple thing like that? I'm ashamed of you!"—Tit-Bits.

"Who is your favorite author?" inquired the young woman who is collecting autographs. "I don't know what his name is," replied Aginaldo; "but the man who wrote 'He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day' certainly knew his business."—Washington Star.

Old Lady Could Not Be Fooled. Miss Elizabeth Alden Curtis, the talented niece of United States Attorney-General Griggs, and one of the latest versifiers of the Rubaiyat, has a penchant for scientific pursuits, and takes great pleasure in mountain-climbing, forest-searching and geologizing.

Last summer while rusticated at Lake George she went walking with a party of friends, chiefly college men and women, and came across some of the beautiful minerals which abound in that district. They picked out a number of specimens which they carried back to the hotel. Here they exhibited their treasure-trove to the other guests, more especially a piece of rose quartz in which were many flakes of plumbago. Miss Curtis, after explaining, left the veranda, giving the quartz to a benevolent-looking, spectacled old lady. She had scarcely departed when the latter, who had been scratching the specimen with her scissors, broke out:

"The girl is either fooling us or else she is crazy. Plumbago, indeed! It is nothing but an old stone with some black pencil lead in it."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Judge in Tears. The unusual spectacle of a judge in tears was witnessed at Cardiff, Wales, when Mr. Justice Bucknill pronounced the capital sentence for the first time in his judicial career. The sentence was on a woman, and the Judge, whose voice was very shaky from the first words of the sentence, entirely broke down at the end and burst into tears. The scene, especially after the pathetic appeal of the prisoner for mercy for the sake of her children, was almost without parallel in the annals of trials. Even the leading counsel were obliged to use little subterfuges to hide their emotion. —Tit-Bits.

The Worst Crime. In sentencing a prisoner to be hanged for the murder of a soldier, Lork Eskgrcve dilated upon the crime as follows: "And not only did you murder him, whereby he was bereaved of his life, but you did thrust, or push, or pierce, or project, or propel the lethal weapon through the bellyband of his regimental breeches, which were his majesty's!"—Argonaut.

Inconsistency. "George was so nice. He arranged things so that I can exchange any one of the presents he gave me for anything else I happen to want." "How lovely! And what will you exchange?" "Nothing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GIBSON & COBEY'S COLUMN.

Weekly News Items of Great Importance to Readers of this Paper.

We have two stores, one at 325 12th Street, N. E., between C and D Streets, the other at 1245 G Street, N. E., Corner 13th and G Streets.

If you come to either store you will get treated right, and when your purchases have been made you will be satisfied that you never got such bargains before.

We are not in business for the fun of the thing, but we are satisfied to handle standard goods on a small margin of profit.

Parties traveling the Benning road or the Bladensburg road either, should stop at our 13th and G Street store, since it is only one square from H Street, and only one-half square from Maryland Avenue.

Among other STANDARD goods we handle Loffler's smoked hams, Loffler's corned hams, Loffler's smoked sausage, goods that are acknowledged by everybody to be the very best.

We are having a large run on a special brand of elegant flour that is superior to other more expensive brands. Large sack 50 cents, half size 25 cents. By using this flour your bread will cost you less than 2 cents per loaf. When you learn our price by the barrel you will want about two barrels at a time.

Our choice roast beef from 8 cents to 12 cents per pound will do you good. Our steaks run from 10 cents to 18 cents per pound, but they are first class.

Soap, starch and soap powder are way down in price.

In the matter of canned goods we can usually save you from 1 cent to 3 cents per can.

We guarantee to please. By that we mean we guarantee to please you in the matter of service as well as in the matter of price.

We deliver all orders within a reasonable distance and deliver them promptly.

What we save in the matter of low rent you get the benefit of in the shape of low prices. A trial order will convince you of this.

GIBSON & COBEY, Cash = Grocers, 325 12th St., N. E. 1245 G St., N. E.

Character in Finger Nails.

In days when superstition was more prevalent than it is now the shape and appearance of the finger nails were considered to have reference to one's destiny.

To learn the message of the finger nails it was necessary to rub them over with a compound of wax and soot, and then to hold them so that the sunlight fell fully on them.

Then, on the horny, transparent substance certain signs and characters were supposed to appear from which the future could be interpreted.

Persons having certain kinds of nails were credited with the possession of certain characteristics. Thus a man with red and spotted nails was supposed to have a hot temper, while pale, lead-colored nails were considered to denote a melancholy temperament.

Narrow nails were supposed to betoken ambition and a quarrelsome nature, while round-shaped nails were the distinguishing marks of lovers of knowledge and people of liberal sentiment.

Conceited, narrow-minded and obstinate folk were supposed to have small nails, indolent people fleshy and those of a gentle, retiring nature broad nails.

Wars for a Trifle.

Mr. Chamberlain's Parliamentary apology for the Transvaal war on the ground that he meant to grant the Boer concessions but was misunderstood recalls the war between Poland and Sweden in 1654. In that year, a Polish nobleman became obnoxious to the laws of his country, by reason of his having committed a crime. He fled to Sweden, whereupon John Casimir, king of Poland, wrote to Charles Gustavus, king of Sweden, demanding the surrender of the criminal. The king of Sweden, on reading the dispatch, noticed that his own name and titles were followed by two "etceteras," while the name of the king of Poland was followed by three. The missing "etcetera" so enraged the king of Sweden that he at once declared war against Poland. The war was carried on with great bitterness until 1660, when a peace was signed at Oliva, near Dantzic. A contemporary writer (Kochowsky) poured out his lamentations on the war in these terms: "How dear has this 'etcetera' been to us. With how many lives have these two potentates paid for these missing eight letters. With what streams of blood has the failure of a few drops of ink been avenged."—Collier's Weekly.

Charting Ocean Beds.

The British Government keeps eleven vessels at work sounding and charting the ocean beds to find out where dangers lurk. Last year 10,000 square miles were carefully charted in different parts of the world—Asia, Africa and the South Pacific.

NORTHEAST WASHINGTON BUSINESS MEN

Who want the trade of the people of Northeast Washington and the outlying Suburbs and the reasons why.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

A Few Thoughts in Relation to Northeast Washington.

SOME TERSELY TOLD TRUTHS

By One of the Foremost Leaders of Thought in That Section That Will Amply Justify a Careful Perusal.

TO SUBURBAN PEOPLE:—

The object of the following lines is to attract the attention of the suburban people to the many superior advantages offered by the northeast section of Washington as a place of residence.

If you live in the suburbs and contemplate making a change, come to northeast section of Washington and look around.

It is a section that will bear the closest scrutiny. It is a section that offers the greatest possible inducements to men of moderate means.

It is a section dotted with homes, peopled by orderly, law-abiding and thrifty people.

It offers to the tenant low rent and a comfortable home.

It offers to the purchaser numerous well-built houses at very low cost.

Among the thousand and more advantages offered by every well ordered city, you will find in Northeast Washington—

The very finest schools. Ample police protection. Excellent fire protection. Rapid transit to all parts of the District of Columbia for one fare.

Well paved streets. Well lighted streets. Good sidewalks.

A complete and perfect sewerage system. Churches of all denominations. A good market.

A temple where many different lodges meet. Societies of all kinds. Theatres within easy access.

In short, everything that makes for the comfort, peace and well being of mankind.

In the matter of healthfulness Northeast Washington is the banner section of the District.

If you have been unfortunate enough to buy a home situated remote from the comforts of life and are ever fortunate enough to sell, come to Northeast Washington and we will put you in close touch with the good things of this life.

Do you suffer from— Poor roads? Poor sidewalks? Poor police protection? Poor fire protection? Poor social surroundings? Poor church advantages? Poor municipal government?

If so, your symptoms indicate that a change would be desirable. Relief from all the above troubles may be had in Northeast Washington.

Respectfully, LORING CHAPPEL, 822 H St., N. E.

Note—We have known Mr. Chappel for a number of years and it is no disparagement to other men of ability in Northeast Washington, neither is it any reflection on them to say that he stands out conspicuously as the one man whose opinion is most frequently sought and most highly valued.

He came to the Northeast section of Washington in 1872 with \$17,000, which he invested there and he has resided in the same locality continuously ever since.

His faith in the section and its future was strong in 1872, and it has continued uninteruptedly ever since, being to-day stronger than ever.

He has built more than one hundred and twenty-five and possibly as many as one hundred and fifty houses in the Northeast section, and they have all been well built, substantial structures that have found ready sale.

He is one of the largest if not the largest holder of real property in this section, and a man whose word no one disputes.

He is a member of the Board of Trade and an active member of the Northeast Washington Citizens' Association, besides being connected with other organizations that make for progress.

His success has not warped his judgment, so that parties seeking his advice can rely absolutely on what he says. Suburban people who for any cause desire to make a change will find in the reflections over Mr. Chappel's signature much food for thought and we commend them to our readers.—[Editor Suburban Citizen.]

The Honest Beggar-Man. (A Moral Story.)

One day a Beggar-Man asked a Passer-By for a Quarter with which to buy food for his Starving Family. The Passer-By gave him a Coin and was hastening upon his way, when he heard a Voice calling him to pause. It was the Beggar-Man. "Sir!" cried he, "the Coin you gave me was not a Quarter; it was a Five-Dollar Gold-Piece! Here is Four-Dollars and Seventy-Five Cents Change!" "Was he not an Honest Beggar-Man?" —Puck.

Successful Recital.

"That story you told at dinner pleased our host very much," said Gazzam. "I'm glad he liked it," replied Mullins, deeply gratified. "Yes, he said that he had never heard it told better."—Harper's Bazar.

GUSTAVE HARTIG, DEALER IN BUILDERS' and COACH HARDWARE, Bar Iron, Steel, Blacksmiths' Supplies, Etc. WEATHER STRIPS FOR WINDOWS AND DOORS. PAINTS, OIL, GLASS. Colors Dry and in Oil. TELEPHONE 1317. 509 and 511 H Street N. E.

W.M. H. ERNEST, MANUFACTURER OF Standard Flower Pots, Flower Pot Saucers and Fern Pans. 28th and M Streets, N. E., WASHINGTON, D. C.

WILLIAM T. BETTS, DEALER IN WOOD AND COAL, FEED, HAY, GRAIN AND STRAW, Office: 913 H Street, Northeast. One of the oldest established Wood and Coal Dealers in the Northeast Section. A discount of 25 cents per ton on coal allowed subscribers to the Suburban Citizen.

Special Prices on Kitchen Utensils. Granite Ware. Tin Ware. 4-qt. Coffee and Tea Pots, 29c. 4-qt. Covered Sauce Pans, 19c. 1-qt. Deep Pudding Pans, 5c. 8-qt. Tea Kettles, 43c. 6-qt. Oat Meal Boilers, 29c. 13-inch Extra Large Wash Basins, 15c. All sizes Jelly Cake Pans, 5c. 16-inch Ham Boiler with folding handles, 35c. 8-inch Pie Plates, 2c. 8-inch Cold-handled Steel Frying Pans, 10c.

Geo. N. Holland, 1500 H Street, N. E. Hardware and Housefurnishing Goods.

J. W. WOOD, PRACTICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 826 10th St., N. E. Repairing neatly done. Work ready when promised.

DR. W. E. BRADLEY, Dentist, 810 H St., N. E. Washington, D. C.

HENRY C. LAUBACH, Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker, No. 64 H Street Northeast. All work entrusted to me is done in the very best style. I make a specialty of repair work. Every job guaranteed.

The Honest Beggar-Man. (A Moral Story.) One day a Beggar-Man asked a Passer-By for a Quarter with which to buy food for his Starving Family. The Passer-By gave him a Coin and was hastening upon his way, when he heard a Voice calling him to pause. It was the Beggar-Man. "Sir!" cried he, "the Coin you gave me was not a Quarter; it was a Five-Dollar Gold-Piece! Here is Four-Dollars and Seventy-Five Cents Change!" "Was he not an Honest Beggar-Man?" —Puck.

Successful Recital. "That story you told at dinner pleased our host very much," said Gazzam. "I'm glad he liked it," replied Mullins, deeply gratified. "Yes, he said that he had never heard it told better."—Harper's Bazar.

T. N. WIRE, PRACTICAL HORSESHOER, GOOD HOPE, D. C. Riding and Driving Horses. A SPECIALTY. General repairing. I guarantee to stop horses from interfering.

W. H. DUNN, DEALER IN Fine Groceries, Teas, Coffees, Etc. Stalls: 18, 35 Northeast Market. A Fine Line of Canned Goods.

CRUSADO INTERNAL PILE CURE. A Perfect Cure. Purely Vegetable Tablets. Speedy and permanent cure guaranteed or money refunded. The only internal remedy known to science. Indorsee by physicians and recommended by grateful sufferers who have been cured after having tried external remedies and surgical operations, and secured only temporary relief. We have thousands of testimonials from well known people in all parts of the country who have been cured. Price \$1.00 per box postpaid. If you can not get it from your druggist write direct to The Dr. Donald Wallace Co., Peoria, Ill. Medical advice and Booklets free. For Sale by Hubbard & Co., Belling, D. C.