

# THE SUBURBAN CITIZEN.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Journal devoted to the interests of the Residents of the Suburbs of Washington.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
The Suburban Citizen Newspaper Co.,  
J. M. WOOD, Business Manager.

No. 611 10th Street N. E.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Its CONTRIBUTORS are Business Men, Business Women, Scientists, Plain People, Travelers, Poets, etc. In other words, people familiar wherever they write, who tell their stories in a way that will interest the suburban friends.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
One dollar per year, payable in advance. Single copies five cents.  
Advertising rates made known on application.  
Address all letters and make checks payable to THE SUBURBAN CITIZEN, Washington, D. C.  
Entered at the Post Office for transmission through the mails at second-class rate.

## NO OTHER PAPER

In Washington receives as wide or as intelligent a patronage among country people as

## THE Suburban Citizen.

Enters more suburban homes every week than any other Washington paper, hence its columns afford the most effective way to reach the thrifty people of the suburbs. For advertising rates, address

The . . . . .  
Suburban Citizen,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

In speaking to the editor of the Citizen the other day Mr. Louis P. Shoemaker, president of the Brightwood Citizens' Association, said:

"YOUR PAPER IS CERTAINLY DOING GOOD WORK FOR THE SUBURBS AND SUBURBAN PEOPLE. IT IS A GREAT PITY THE OTHER PAPERS, TOO, DON'T DEVOTE SOME SPACE TO OUR INTERESTS."

Fate is against Russia, at least in the matter of securing and holding a deepwater port. The harbor of Krasnovodsk had been improved and made the starting point for the Central Asiatic Railway, and just at the time when everything looked the brightest, along came the earthquake, which destroyed thousands of lives at Shamak and elevated the bottoms of the Black Sea and the Caspian almost to a level of the surface, thus barring all entrance of heavy vessels.

According to statistics collected by the Municipal Journal, Chicago, with a death rate of only 13.8 a thousand, is the healthiest city of its approximate size in the world. Milwaukee's rate is lower still. It is only 13.01, but the city is only one-sixth the size of the Windy City. New York's death rate last year was 17.2, Boston's 20.3, and Philadelphia's 18.4. Pulmonary tuberculosis is one of the most dangerous foes that the health authorities have to fight. In Milwaukee it is the most frequent cause of death. In Chicago pneumonia causes twice as many deaths as any other disease.

Charles F. Thwing, President of the Western Reserve University, of Cleveland, Ohio, has been investigating the amount of the salary received by graduates of the regular colleges and the scientific schools. His investigations have been concerned with the years immediately following graduation. President Thwing finds that the salaries received by the graduates of the regular colleges are scarcely lower than those received by graduates of the scientific schools in the years immediately after graduation. "In fact," says Dr. Thwing, "the graduates of regular colleges frequently receive larger salaries than the graduates of scientific schools. After a few years, however, the increase in favor of the regular college is marked." Dr. Thwing concludes that the value of a liberal training rather than a narrow training shows itself more clearly as the years go on.

### A CUE-CAR RAILWAY.

Here's a Lik That is Run on Primitive Methods.

"Very few residents of this city realize that within a few miles of the capital of the United States is an electric railway conducted in such a manner as to be regarded as positively ludicrous to those accustomed to up-to-date transportation methods," remarked a well known Washingtonian. "I had occasion to visit some friends who own a suburban home to the north of the city a few evenings ago. Having received explicit instructions as to how to reach their place, I bravely started forth. Upon reaching the terminus of one of the big railways that extends out from the city, I alighted according to directions and made my way to a dimly lighted car that stood on a nearby track. There were quite a number of other passengers and I discovered no cause for unusual comment until just prior to the scheduled hour for starting. Carefully closing the doors, the one individual in uniform to be seen anywhere around proceeded to collect fares. When he had registered the same he proceeded to the front platform and the car began to move. Then it was that I realized that the conductor was also the motorman.

"As additional passengers were gathered up along the route the solitary employe would allow the car to run itself while he walked back to receive the coat of riding from the latest to take passage. The experience was a novel one for me. "I was told by my suburban friend that the road operates only one car and has but the one employe I have referred to. The motive power is secured from the city line over which I first rode out. After the last trip at night the conductor-motorman passes a chain through the wheels and joins the ends with a padlock, places the key in his pocket, and leaving the car on the track exposed to the weather, trudges home. In the morning he unfasts the chain and resumes business. According to my friend the car is always on time, and furthermore the stockholders regularly receive a dividend of six per cent. But, it was told me, the car never receives a coat of paint, and repairs to the rolling stock and roadbed are an unknown quantity."—Star.

### Neither Fear Nor Favor.

A tactful refusal is sometimes hard to compass; yet a "no" may contain a spicier savor than many an assent. There is a story of Archbishop Whately, who was walking in a London city park one day with a curate and Charles Lever, the novelist.

The archbishop was greatly interested in mushrooms, and he picked one and ate a piece of it, at the same time handing a bit to the curate.

"What do you think of that, Mr. A.?" he asked.

The curate did not especially like it, and moreover he was not sure whether it could be safely eaten. Nevertheless, this was his superior in office, a man who must not be offended.

"I think, my lord," said he, obsequiously, "if it had a little pepper and salt it would be delicious."

"Here, Lever," said the archbishop, "you taste it and see what you think of it."

"Many thanks, your grace," said Lever, calmly, "but I am not a clergyman. It is true that I have a brother in holy orders, but he is not in your grace's diocese."

The archbishop laughed, better pleased with this cleverness of evasion than by a dull acquiescence, and ate the mushroom himself.—Youth's Companion.

### A Real Help.

The Woman's Aid Society in New York has done great work in helping the poor. Like all charitable organizations, it has to contend with ingratitude, stupidity and wilful improvidence. The Commercial Advertiser relates one instance that is amusing to read of, but must have been a trifle discouraging to the society.

To a poor woman whose husband was in jail they gave some clothing and ten dollars in money, thinking that she would know best what she wanted, and so spend the money more wisely than they.

A week after the gift had been made a deputation of members called at the squalid home to see the results of their assistance. They found no improvement in the condition of the family.

"Well, Mrs. Nolan," asked one of them, "how are you getting along?"

"Fine," said Mrs. Nolan.

"Did the clothes fit and did you find a use for the money?"

"Sure, the clothes fitted fine, and the childer looked so nice 't had all their pictures took wid the money ye gave me, an' I'm goin' to have me own took this week to send to the old folks in Ireland."

### Tea an Antidote.

General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, says there are five hundred thousand persons in Great Britain who get drunk every day, and he proposes to cure them of drunkenness by inducing them to drink tea.

Consequently the members of the Salvation Army have been instructed to obtain from policemen the names and addresses of all the inebriates, after which they are to visit them at their homes and present them with a certain kind of tea which is warranted to produce in a short time a distaste for all intoxicating liquors.

Most civilized nations begin the day at midnight; astronomers and navigators since the days of Ptolemy begin it at noon.

## POPULAR SCIENCE

Some interesting discoveries have lately been made in a cave in Southwestern France. The removal of thick layers of stalagmitic deposit revealed a great many drawings of animals made with much skill. They represent reindeer, mammoths and other animals now extinct in Southern and Western Europe, among them some resembling the modern horse. These have halters and other attachments, showing that they had been used in the service of the stone-age man.

Wonderful as is the human body in its mechanism and its adaptability to its surroundings, there are some very simple things that it cannot do. For example, a man cannot rise from a chair without bending forward or putting his feet under the chair or on each side of it. Another impossible thing is for a man who is closely blindfolded to stand without support of any kind for five minutes at a stretch, without moving his feet. If he does not move his feet at all he will be pretty sure to topple over in a minute or two. A blind man, however, can do it, because he is used to doing without his eyes.

The existence of a fourth state of matter has been probable ever since radiant phenomena have been extensively studied—X-rays, ultra violet rays, etc. This fourth state Sir William Crookes calls the ultra-gaseous or misty condition; solid, liquid, gaseous and misty being the four possible conditions in which matter can exist. In his address at the formal admission of the Prince of Wales to membership in the Royal Society Sir William Crookes discussed these questions, and stated his belief that the work of the last few years on the phenomena of radiation had led to the collection of data whose eventual correlation and co-ordination must produce an important extension and possibly modification of present physical concepts.

There are few birds that change their names and their dress, as they fit from clime to clime, more than does the bobolink. In New England, where he arrives with his mate in May, his plumage is as bright as the song that has given him his name. By the first of August, the young having been reared, the old birds put on a sober dress, and journeying southward, begin to congregate in vast flocks, as Mr. Knowlton, of the National Museum, describes, in the region of Chesapeake Bay, where they are known as reed birds, and are shot for the table. In a few weeks they go to the far Southern States, where their arrival, under a new name, the rice bird, is dreaded on account of their devastations in the rice fields. In October they disappear, some going by Cuba and some by Central America, to their winter homes "beyond the Amazon," in Central and Southeastern Brazil.

A Hungarian chemist has discovered that some of the salt lakes in Transylvania present the peculiarity of a layer of warm, or even hot, salt water, between two bodies of colder water. Thus in the Medoe Lake the surface temperature in summer is about seventy degrees, but at a depth of a little more than four feet the temperature becomes 132 degrees, but declines again to sixty-three degrees at the bottom. The surface water is fresh, but the warm water beneath is intensely saline, and the explanation of the difference of temperature is that, since the specific heat of salt water is less than that of fresh water, the salt water is more easily heated by the sun, and having risen to a higher temperature than that of the overlying fresh water, retains its heat because the fresh water prevents its escape by radiation. It is suggested that some use might be found for these natural reservoirs, or accumulators, of solar heat.

### The Parisian Ragpickers.

Very many of the Parisian ragpickers will be thrown out of employment by the contemplated scheme of the Municipal Council for the collection of the city rubbish. The chiffonniers, who number about seventy-five thousand, and have a corporation of their own, may be depended upon to fight for their interests and not to succumb tamely to innovations. In 1832, when the cholera raged in Paris, a number of newly invented dust carts, intended to clear the streets of rubbish quickly, were promptly smashed by the ragpickers. On that occasion the authorities yielded to their violence, and relegated the proposed reforms to some future period. The chiffonniers are now taking steps to have their cause pleaded before the city fathers.—London Chronicle.

### Prison Humor.

The inmates of the Connecticut State Prison edit a paper called the Monthly Record, a part of which is devoted to aphorisms. Here are a few specimens: "Talking too much is not one of our faults."

"Most men who follow the races never catch up with them."

"It is not always the other fellow that needs reforming."

"Don't regard our wanness; only our izzness, and our henceforthness."

"If time is money we would like to swap our surplus supply for cash."

"About the only time some people tell the truth is when they talk in their sleep."

"We have no spring poems in this issue. Our circulation ought to double."

The coldest time of the day, at all seasons of the year, is usually at 5 o'clock in the morning.

### ELIZABETH'S HEART.

Oh! I envy the burglar determined and bold  
Who goes prowling about with a chisel  
That's cold,  
With a lantern that's dark and a "jimmy"  
That's strong  
(Or I fancy he does, though I'm possibly wrong).  
And I'd gladly resort, with no pang of remorse,  
For I'm speaking in metaphor only, of course,  
To the wiles of his wicked, burglarious art.  
In default of the key to Elizabeth's heart.

—Arthur Crawford, in Puck

## FLASHES OF LYNN

"What do you mean by saying she just celebrated her wooden wedding?"  
"She married a blockhead."—Philadelphia Press.

Alice—"Is your uncle's case hopeless?"  
Alfred—"I'm afraid it is; he's begun adding codicils to his will."—Brooklyn Life.

"Doesn't the soprano's voice sound metallic to you?"  
"Yes; but then, you know, there's money in it?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Visitor (at restaurant)—"This bill of fare is in French."  
Walter—"Yes, sah; but the prices is in English, sah. Mos' folks goes by dem."—Chicago Tribune.

"Another good man gone wrong."  
Folks say, but, no doubt,  
'Tis only one more bad man  
Folks have just found out.

"Do you think that beautiful women are apt to be spoiled?" she murmured, with upturned eyes. "Your beauty will never spoil you, darling," he answered softly.—Tit-Bits.

"But, my dear; don't you know that opals are awfully unlucky?"  
"Well, Jack priced a lot of different stones and he says they're only about a fifth as unlucky as diamonds."—Brooklyn Life.

Fussy Old Party (to party of sports)—"Here! Stop your noise. I can't read."  
Sporty Gent—"Who said you could? But why don't you go to school and learn how?"—Chicago News.

The boy stood on the burning deck  
He did not dare to go,  
Until the vicescope should take  
The picture for the show.

Lieutenant Lovett (sentimentally)—"I've come to say 'good-by.' I've been ordered to the Philippines." Miss Giddy—"How jolly! It'll be so interesting now to read the lists of the killed and wounded."—Philadelphia Press.

"Aunt Mary seems almost like a mother to me," said little Bobbie, soberly. "Does she?" replied Bobbie's mother, very much pleased. "Yes, she licks me every time I go to her house," concluded Bobbie.—Columbus Journal.

Mrs. Newtweed—"I don't see why you want to raise the price of ice. There was a plentiful crop this winter." Ice man—"Yes'm, the crop was plentiful enough, but the ice wasn't quite as cold as it oughter be, and it melts faster."—Philadelphia Press.

"You have wounded me," he sadly said as he arose from his knees, "wounded me so deeply that I shall never—"  
"Wait," she said, picking a book off the library table, "let me see what 'First Aid to the Injured' says to do in such a case as yours."—Chicago Tribune.

"I've got the greatest idea you ever heard of for a strenuous play," declares the young author. "What are you going to dramatize—the cookbook?" we ask, with fine sarcasm. "Dramatize nothing!" he retorts. "This is to be purely and entirely and amazingly original. The heroine is to be a mother-in-law and the hero a baseball umpire."—Judge.

### Highest Paid Mail Carrier.

The bigness of our country is emphasized every now and then by some obscure governmental routine. Away off in the Philippines we are delivering mail in canoe-like boats, and, on the other hand, a contract was let last week for carrying the mail in Alaska by dog-sleds. The successful bidder was Oscar Fish, and his route lies between Eagle and Valdez, a distance of 414 miles. He makes two trips a month and receives nearly \$1500 a trip, or \$35,000 a year. Only 300 pounds are carried per trip, and this is usually made up of letters, few newspapers. Postoffice Department officials say that the sum paid to Fish is very reasonable when it is considered that he makes the trip by dog-sledge, and that he has the most dangerous route of any mail carrier in the world. He has several times been given up for dead by residents of Valdez and Eagle, but so far he has always managed to reach the end of his journey, although sometimes overdue, and occasionally very much battered up. He has fallen down precipices, got mixed up in avalanches, and has been starved and frost-bitten, but is still happy in risking his lonely life.—Harper's Weekly.

### The Plum.

The original parent of most of our cultivated plums is a native of Asia and the southern parts of Europe, but it has become naturalized in this country and in many parts of it is produced in the greatest abundance. The finer kinds of plums are beautiful dessert fruits of rich and luscious flavor. They are not perhaps so entirely wholesome as the peach and the pear, owing to their somewhat astringent and flatulent nature. Unless very perfectly ripe they are likely to disagree with weak stomachs.

For the kitchen the plum is also very highly esteemed, being prized for tarts, pies, sweetmeats, etc.

Promptitude  
Is Assured



To All Our  
Customers.

### EASY TERMS FOR EVERYBODY

In order to supply the demand in our UNDERTAKING BUSINESS we have opened a

### CREDIT AND EASY PAYMENT DEPARTMENT

in connection with our cash business.

OPEN ALL THE TIME.

## S. H. HINES & CO.,

Undertakers, Embalmers,  
and Funeral Directors,  
Tel. Main, 1768. Established 1873. 1315 14th St., N. W.

## Motel Benning

...FRANK J. SOLAN, Proprietor.  
BENNING, D. C.

—FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.—

PABST BEER ON DRAUGHT AND IN BOTTLES.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

### EASTERN BRANCH COTTAGE,

JOHN FRAAS, Proprietor.

BENNING BRIDGE, . . D. C.

All Brands of Liquors and the Finest Cigars and Beer.  
Boats for hire for gaming or pleasure parties

## The Modern Drug Co.

F. J. DIEUDONNE & SON, (Formerly of 11th and F Sts.)  
NEW LOCATION, 414 7th STREET N. W.  
Not in the Trust. We still continue to sell drugs at

CUT PRICES

THE TRUST'S PRICE.	OUR PRICE.
80c. Paine's Celery Compound,	73c.
85c. Pierce's Discovery,	73c.
85c. Pierce's Prescription,	73c.
45c. Hays Hair Health,	39c.
85c. Hood's Sarsaparilla,	73c.
85c. Wine of Cardui,	73c.

Everything in our immense stock at proportionate prices.

We make a specialty of Trusses and Elastic Goods. Lady and gentleman attendants. Orders by mail or telephone promptly filled.

## RIDER AGENTS WANTED

one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 model bicycle of our manufacture. YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO \$50 A WEEK besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

1902 Models High Grade \$9 to \$15  
1900 and 1901 Models BEST \$7 to \$11  
500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8

taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, all makes and models, good as new.

We ship any bicycle ON APPROVAL to anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. You take no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

DO NOT BUY FACTORY PRICES & FREE TRIAL OFFER. Tires, equipment, sundries and sporting goods of all kinds, at half regular prices, in our big free sundry catalogue. Contains a world of useful information. Write for it.

WE WANT a reliable person in each town to distribute catalogues for us in exchange for a bicycle. Write today for free catalogue and our special offer.

### J. L. HEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

## Williams' Book Exchange,

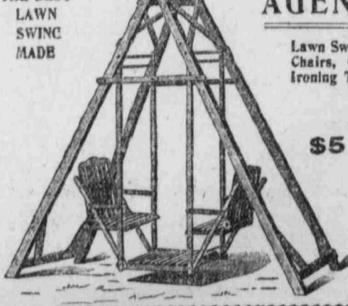
813 C STREET N. W.

OLD BOOKS BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.

Book Binding of every description.

R. R. WILLIAMS, Manager.

### THE BEST LAWN SWING MADE



## AGENTS WANTED

Lawn Swings and Settees, Hammock Chairs, Camp Chairs and Stools, Ironing Tables, Wash Benches, Etc.

Agents easily make \$5 to \$10 PER DAY.

Will furnish samples at reduced prices to those desiring agency. Exclusive territory given. Address,  
Clearfield Wooden-Ware Co., CLEARFIELD, PA.