THE SUBURBAN CITIZEN.

WASHINGTON, - D. C.

The Peruvian Government has derived a revenue from the Chincha Islands to the amount of $600,000,000, notwithstanding that not a plant can be found upon any one of them. Guano is the sole product of the islands.

The Dominion of Canada has a surplus of $6,000,000, which the Government has now decided to apply to the purchase of the telegraphic system of the confederation and operate it, on the English plan, as part of the postal system.

The fact is that there is but little telephoning at anything like 1500 miles, and any one who tries to talk 200 or 300 miles has no difficulty in understanding why the telephone for still greater distances is not in more general use.

New Zealand, it would appear, is a pretty fair place to live in. Not only is education free over there, but when necessary, children are conveyed to and from school gratuitously on the Government railways. At sixty-five every man and woman who needs it, white or native, receives an old-age pension.

The necessity for retrenchment which has followed in the wake of the French exposition is said to have caused a marked increase in the number of suicides in Paris, but an authority says suicide has been increasing throughout France generally of late years, for during the five years ending January 1, 1901, the total number exceeded 27,000.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Anarctic explorer, reports that he has collected a vocabulary of 30,000 words of the Yaghan language spoken by the savages of Terra del Fuego. As the most highly civilized races have few men whose vocabularies reach 15,000 words, it is pretty certain that no savage tribe has 30,000, or anything like that number. Perhaps Dr. Cook has found a good many variations of the same word.

The value of negative blessings, so to speak—the things that do not happen—is seldom taken into account, yet one might not unreasonably figure them as "assets." For instance, an insurance expert estimates that 2,500,000 accidents, involving a money loss of $117,000,000, take place in the United States every year. Turning this statement about a little, it would seem that the people who met with no accident last year saved thereby, on an average, $46.80!

The selling of abandoned farms in New Hampshire has prospered, and a large number have been taken up by former residents and natives of the State for summer homes or to retire upon for rest and comfort in later life. Inquiries made in 136 towns in the State show that 849 farms, or parts of farms, have been taken up in this way, and they bring into the State, when occupied, about 13,000 people. It is reckoned that the permanent improvements made on these once abandoned properties amount to over $2,000,000, and the business is spreading all the time.

If Germany should succeed in escaping a widespread financial and industrial panic there is enough of trade depression now to hurt her business well into the future. Hard times have been foreshadowed during several months, and they have come about quite in the natural course. As the world panic of a decade ago was felt earlier in Europe than it was in the United States, so the recovery was earlier, and a period of exceptional industrial activity speedily followed. Germany enjoyed her full share of the good fortune, went forward at a booming rate and finally overdid the thing. There was overproduction, overspeculation, and now comes the collapse.

Luxury is a relative term. What is a necessity to one is a luxury to another, and vice versa. A spoon or a fork is a luxury to an African, but a necessity to an American. A book that is jargon to this man may be an inspiration to that other. A certain amount of leeway must be allowed to individual tastes or peculiarities in judging as to the justifiableness of various expeditures for things not absolutely required in order to support existence, reflects the New York Observer. Many possessions not indispensable for the being of man are demanded for his well-being. But an excessive love of luxury is clearly unjustifiable.

AN EXAMPLE IN ADDITION.

BY MARIA WEED.

IT was a Sabbath night and Lisher and me was seated by the fireplace in the sittin'-room. Neither of us spoke, for we was thinkin' that jest twenty-six years ago we was married; that another anniversary was hurryin' on to join those already counted; that life's clock was strikin' another hour for us.

We've had our share of the "ups and downs" of this world, but our love has been of the sort to stand "wear and tear," so I don't mind sayin' that we've had to do with considerable of the latter.

I believe in submission when it ain't carried too far by either party.

Overrulin' is injurious, and those who are indulged in it never know when they have become tyrannical or headstrong, so of course the yieldin' soul don't git credit for givin' in.

Lisher's manliness was what I first admired in him. Folks called him "set and stubborn, but generous and awful kind-hearted." He was tall and the strongest of them all, when it come to wrestlin' and sich like. So it has always been a real comfort to depend on him for support, and he hain't never failed to care for my smallest need.

Any woman of sense will learn by experience that continual objectin' weakens her influence in the home. Lisher often says that he thinks the world of my advice, but it's because of my agreein' with him so much. It wouldn't be worth nuthin' if I didn't. When I have to differ with him I jest come right out with my idees and accept as my pay for the privilege such titles as "know-nothin'" and "poor weak woman!"

But I am divergin', and this Sunday night our hearts was tender and warmed by the sweet memories of that far away weddin'. As clearly as though days, not years, had come between, we recalled every sayin' and doin' of that occasion, the greatest day in our lives. Suddenly Lisher interrupted me with:

"Marthy, I've been thinkin' that I'd change the house a little—build on that 'lean-to' you've wanted so long, and a new kitchen."

"Oh, Lisher!" was all I could say.

"You'd like it, wouldn't you?"

"Like it? Why, I can't tell you how happy I am. It's so good of you!"

"Nonsense, you deserve it, for you've been a faithful wife to me, Marthy."

"When shall you begin?" I asked.

"Right away. I never wait when once I decide upon a thing."

So that's how we came to build, and from that time I never knew a moment's rest.

The furniture was packed in the front room, but the dust from the tearin' away of the old kitchen found a place to lodge everywhere; even the bureau drawers in the upstairs spare chamber did not protect my best linen. Indeed, nothin' escaped a coatin' of powdered lime.

The confusion, tumult and general disorder irritated Lisher. It was hard to keep him good-natured. The builders would start the work and then leave it for days to "hold on to another job." Rain delayed the masons, and really it seemed at last as though we would be thankful for anythin,' almost wishin' we'd left well enough alone.

To add to our misery, Lisher's sister Mandy wrote us that she would visit us on her return from a missionary meetin' where she was to represent their town society as a delegate. The reduced railroad fare made this trip possible to her, so we could not write and ask her to wait a bit. I don't mean to give you the idea that they hain't always "room and to spare" in our home for his folks, but there comes times when it's handier than others to accommodate them.

I was frettin' over this very thing and my mind was on the point of "flyin'," when who should call me but Lisher, in the new buildin'.

"Marthy!"

"Yes!"

"Come here quick and decide where you want that pantry put. I think this is the best place for it," he continued, as I appeared.

"There?"

"Why not?" frowning.

"It's too near the chimney, and I'd have to squeeze between the table and the stove to get to it. Why can't it be put over in that corner?"

"Theys goin' to be a window there."

"And I don't want one there."

"I'm buildin' this house," he added, hotly.

"I'm living in it and doin' the work. If I had supposed that you would have arranged it in this way, I would have kept the old one. I want the window in the south for plants."

"It's going to be where I decide," were the last words I heard as I left the place and returned to my work.

Later, I heard his step in the dinin'-room and turned my back to the door, pretendin' to be busy, but it was really to hide my tear-stained eyes.

"That's all the thanks I get for tryin' to please you and spendin' my hard-earned money to make you happy," he began.

I said nothin'.

"It seems as though you grew harder to please each day."

The angry blood rushed to my cheeks as I replied:

"You asked my opinion about the pantry, though why you did I can't tell, since you won't allow me to plan or help in any way."

"I have no time for complaints," he muttered and walked away.

For days the hammerin' kept up, and the wheezy sound of the carpenter's saw broke the stillness of the place, but I did not once look into the new part.

Lisher would direct the men in commandin' tones to excite my curiosity, but though I longed to know what was goin' on in there, I stayed in the main buildin'.

Once he asked me which I liked best for finishing kitchens—ceilin' or plaster? But I only said:

"What does it matter which I like? Suit yourself, as you are buildin' this house. When I thought it was for me, I took an interest in it, but since I am only to live in it like a servant might, I'll do my best to work without pay."

"A penny saved is a penny earned," he quoted kinder like he wanted to be generous.

"That's all right," says I, "still I hain't never heard of any man's estimatin' his wife's salary at the end of the year by this means; whatever it is, it goes into his pocket, without creditin' her with a cent of it."

"By cat! Marthy Maria, how you talk! It's awful hard on a man when he's done it all for you."

"All for me," I sneered. "Why, Lisher Whitby, you don't know what you are sayin'. In the beginnin', I'll allow, you were thinkin' of my comfort in plannin' this addition; but since then you haven't let an idee except your own creep into it. If I submit and say it's all right, you'll never know how unjust and selfish you've been. There's just one thing I didn't promise at the altar, and that is: not to have an opinion. I won't give it up even for you. I am willin' to hear your arguments and be persuaded, when they are better than mine, but if I am to be a partner in this home I've got to have 'my say.'" Then I left him to ponder upon the subject.

I was just wretched. If I must submit, I would try to endure defeat and be patient. Meanwhile, that kitchen was nearly finished.

On all subjects except this one Lisher and me was perfectly docile and natural, but it was actually dangerous to our peace to even mention buildin'.

Next week but one Mandy was comin', and I made up my mind to get rid of this bitterness of heart and take possession of the new part. I could squeeze between the stove and the table if necessary, and I would not let the cupboard be a constant reminder of my menial or "no account" position in my own home.

If I had been firmer in maintainin' my smaller rights, in our early married life, it would have been easier for Lisher to give up now; but, somehow, I've always hated fusses.

Some folks say that God never made a useless thing. Perhaps when I see Him "face to face," He tell me why He gave me such a great mother heart and left me with empty arms through life, with nothin' to pet and spoil but Lisher.

Even in my darkest, lonesomest hour, no one could have made me believe that my husband was indifferent to me. True, men are apt to call a woman's objectin' frettin' (a word which is like a nettle to a nervous temperament).

It's a riddle as old as the sun, and one that hain't never been answered, why we are the most impatient with those we love best?

So I cheered up and sang about my work, and I could tell by Lisher's voice that he was tryin' to seem kind and thoughtful.

He even wanted me to have hired help for a spell to give me a chance to rest after settlin'.

"You're as likely a lookin' woman for your age as there is in these parts," he said to me at the supper-table, "and I don't want Mandy to think that I'm not careful of you."

We was to move in the next mornin', and he hadn't asked me to look at the new part. I had lost, but not without a desperate struggle. Once convinced that my will, my opinions and preferences were never to be considered, I could give up hopin' and train my shoulders (even if they was weak and tremblin') to carry the load. My proud spirit must bend to Lisher's, for I could not live without him.

After the chores was done he went to town, sayin' that he'd be back in an hour or two. He waved his hand to me as he drove through the big gate and I closed it after him.

The house seemed cheerless, and the windows sort of stared at me as I walked up the lane, so I didn't go in, but sat on the side steps until the moon came up—it rose early at that time.

Soon the porch and the orchard was all bathed in its soft, comfortin', silvery light. It quieted the soul-ache within me—this heavenly peacefulness of nature.

I walked through the garden and stood under the protectin' arms of a great oak. Sinkin' down at its base, I leaned my weary head against the trunk, its strength rested me. It would live grandly and tranquilly, unmoved by the tumult and strife about it. It would shelter under its hospitable branches many a tired, heartsick traveler, in the years to come, as it was now supportin' me. Through storm and sunshine it would endure, long after I and my sorrows had been forgotten.

Then I thought of the future and my new position in the world—for my self-respect must be sacrificed, indeed had been. I could not cry out against fate, neither could I plead with my husband. He would not, perhaps, could not understand the situation.

"Marthy," said a low voice at my side, while two stout arms raised me to my feet. "I've been a selfish, tyrannical brute!"

While I had longed for this moment, I could not bear to hear him revile himself.

"Don't!" I cried, placing my hand over his mouth.

"I must," said the dear soul. "What you said about my tryin' to deprive you of the rights of opinion was true, although I never saw it that way before. You shall try what you like, whenever you want to, and I'll listen to it and respect your wishes. Come, dear."

When we came to the house, the new part was all lighted and he gently drew me through the door. To my surprise, everything was as I had planned. A south window, with shelves for flowers; the cupboard between that and the table, while a brand new kitchen stove stood where I had expected to have put the old one.

"I never could have stood it if I hadn't meant to surprise you," Lisher confessed, as he smiled down upon me. "This addition was begun as a sort of thank offerin', Marthy, because you had been spared to me, and it has fulfilled two missions. You have not thought that I didn't care for you, have you?"

"Not once, dear," I was glad to answer, "and while I should have lost somethin' which you would be sorry to miss in your wife, I should still have loved you. Our experience has been one of sufferin' to us both, dear, but we will be the better for it, and remember it as——"

"An example in addition," he added, with a smile.—The Ladies' World.

EDUCATIONAL FADDISM.

The Common School System Engulfed in Experimental Instruction.

"Cities having undertaken to supplement the work of the States in the matter of free education have assumed a grave responsibility, and the character of the citizenship of the future, as well as the quality of government, depends upon the correct solution of the problem involved," says Bird S. Coler, in Everybody's Magazine. "With millions to spend for free schools, there opened a wide field for experiments. The education of the masses is such a popular thing that any person who proposes to contribute a plan or a suggestion to the scheme is certain of a hearing, and too often of opportunity for mischief. A wave of faddism has swept over the country in recent years, and in many cities it has almost engulfed the common schools, that were originally the means of the free education for which property was taxed. The proper government of any municipality requires a prompt return to a system of thorough instruction in the public schools in those studies that are the true base of all higher education. Municipal income does not justify the maintenance of any general system of so-called higher education or the teaching of fads and experiments. If there are high schools, they must be maintained to provide rewards of merit and industry in the common schools, and they ought to include a special course of study preparatory for service in the city government. But the real function and duty of good municipal government is to provide a thorough course of practical study and teaching that will enable the children of the poor to acquire the true foundation of higher education before they are compelled to go to work. The boys and girls who are forced to work at fifteen may, with a little assistance, educate themselves as they toil if they have been thoroughly taught the rudiments of a practical English education. For supplemental knowledge the city can provide the means with night schools, free lectures, libraries, and reading-rooms."

Brahmin View of the East and West.

The subject of social intercourse between Europeans and Indians has frequently been a grand theme with some writers and speakers. There are men who are too ready to throw the whole blame for the existing state of things on the Europeans, who are charged with refusing to accept Indians on terms of perfect equality, while, as a matter of fact, it seems to us that, except in purely official relations as between superior and subordinate, it is the Indian that considers himself to be of a purer caste and incapable of adjusting his scruples and his habits to the requirements of European society. The pride of caste is still very strong in the Indian, and however submissive and respectful he may be in the presence of the European official, in his heart of hearts he believes himself to be of a superior order.—Madras Hindu.

No Limit to High Temperature.

Until within the last few years the highest temperatures attainable were reached by the aid of the so-called compound blowpipe, which is an instrument for burning hydrogen, or some other combustible gas, under pressure. By the aid of this instrument platinum was melted, and, in one case, silver was boiled. But now the introduction of powerful electric currents has made higher temperature possible, and marvelous results have been reached. M. Moissan, of Paris, has for some time been engaged in studying the chemical effects of high temperatures. He has made use of a simple contrivance, which he calls an electrical furnace. In this he has subjected many things to temperatures as high as from 6000 to 7000 degrees Fahrenheit.—McClure's Magazine.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE BUGGY FACTORY ON EARTH WRITE FOR PRICES AND CATALOGUE

OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST—
OUR PRICE THE LOWEST

PARRY MFG. CO. Indianapolis, Ind.

HELLMAN OIL COMPANY, Refiners Agents, 2d and K Sts., S. W.

Hygenic Floor Dressing,
Cycle Lantern Oil,
Cycle Lubricating Oil,
astor Oil, Lard Oil, Greese.

Our Silver Tank Wagons Make Deliveries at Your Door.

Past Brookland through quiet Maryland lanes,
amid perfect rural scenery lies the road to the

- RAM'S HORN INN, -

a typical road-house of ye olden time. There is no pleasanter drive around Washington and the distance is but five miles. . . . . .

ROBERT LAUPP, Proprietor.

Suits for $1.00.

Gentlemen's Suits cleaned and pressed for $1.00!!!
Make 'em look like new.

Altering and Repairing Done in First-class style. Goods called for and delivered.

HAHN'S 705 9th Street N. W.
Washington 'Phone 143-a.

Just One Corn . . .

One corn is just enough for most people to pet. What awful agony they give to the unfortunate possessor. Just when you wish to enjoy yourself the most, haven't you had what might have been a *pleasure* trip made uncomfortable by a dreadful corn? "Couldn't go around much on account of my corn," is a common saying.

TAYLOR'S CORN PLASTER,
TEN CENTS,

is made to cure just such corns. It removes them with very little trouble, with no pain or poison. You simply follow directions and your 10 cents is yours if you are not pleased with the way it works. Sent by mail prepaid upon receipt of price.

AUGUSTUS C. TAYLOR, 201 MD. AVE. N. E.

Established 1896.

PHILIP LEDERER'S

DRY ▲ CLEANING ▲ AND ▲ DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

1241 H STREET N. E., - WASHINGTON, D. C.

All kinds of Dresses Cleaned and Dyed without being Ripped.

Kid Gloves Cleaned in the Neatest Manner. All work done on the premises with personal attention. Scouring and Pressing, Altering and Repairing.

Suits Cleaned and Pressed, $1.00.

Having fully learned my trade with the late Anton Fischer, I am prepared to restore the most Delicate Fabrics equal to new, or Dye any shade or color to suit my customers. Injuries to Fabrics are unknown, owing to my secret process of treating them and the absolute care that is exercised in handling garments and goods.

MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

HATS, All Styles, $1.00. Goods called for and delivered.

Tel. Call, 1519-4.

MONTROSE BICYCLE SENT FREE

on approval to your address WITHOUT A CENT IN ADVANCE. SEND US YOUR ORDER, state whether you wish lady's or man's wheel; give color, height of frame and gear wanted and WE WILL SHIP THE WHEEL C. O. D. on approval, allowing you to uncrate and examine it fully before you accept it. If it is not all and more than we claim for it, and a better wheel than you can get for any where near the price from any one else, refuse it and we will pay all express charges ourselves. *The "MONTROSE" Bicycle* at our Special Agent's sample price of $16.50 is the greatest bargain in a bicycle ever offered. We guarantee it equal to any $40 wheel on the market, and you need not accept it nor pay a cent if you do not find it as we represent. We are EXCLUSIVE BICYCLE MANUFACTURERS and take this method of quickly introducing our 1900 MODELS. This offer of a sample wheel at this low price is made to secure a *RIDER AGENT* in each town to represent us and take orders. Our agents make money fast.

SPECIFICATIONS. Frame, 22, 24 or 26 inch; ladies, 22 inch. Best seamless tubing with forged connections, flush joints, improved expander device to fasten seat post and handle bar; Royal Arch crown; the celebrated Mavis hubs and hanger—the easiest running known; Record "A" tires, the best and one of the most expensive tires on the market. The genuine $4 Mesinger Hygienic saddle; pedals, tools and accessories the best obtainable. Enameled in black, maroon or coach green, highly finished and ornamented; special finished nickeling on all bright parts. We thoroughly test every piece of material that goes into this machine. Our binding year's guarantee bond with each bicycle.

FREE to any one sending the $16.50 cash in full with order we will send free a genuine Hardick 10,000 mile barrel pattern cyclometer, or a high grade floor pump. Your money all back if you are not perfectly satisfied.

CHEAP WHEELS. We do not manufacture the cheap department store kind of wheels, such as many new concerns and big supply houses advertise and sell as high grade. We can furnish them, however, at $5 to $7 stripped; or $9.75 to $12.50 complete. We do not guarantee nor recommend them. BEFORE ORDERING a bicycle of any one else, no matter who or how cheap, write us and let us tell you how much we can save you on the same machine.

If you are UNABLE to BUY a wheel we can assist you to EARN A BICYCLE by distributing catalogues for us a few days. We need one person in each town for this purpose. We have several hundred SECOND HAND WHEELS taken in trade which we will close out at $5 to $10 each; also some shopworn samples and '99 models very cheap. Send for Bargain List. OUR RELIABILITY is unquestioned. We refer to any bank or business house in Chicago, or any express or railroad company. We will send you letters of reference direct from the largest banks in Chicago if you wish it.

SEND YOUR ORDER today. This low price and these special terms of shipment without deposit will be withdrawn very soon. Give name of this paper.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.