

FIXIN'S FOR STOVES.

A DEALER IN HEATERS TELLS HOW THEY CAUSE TROUBLE.

Tribulations of People Who Think They Know About Their Stove, but Find When They Desire to Repair Them That Their Ignorance Is Appalling.

The life of a dealer in stove repairs is not one of unalloyed bliss. He has all classes of people to deal with, and the greater portion of them seldom know what they want. They think they do, but they don't. This will be readily understood when it is known that there are manufactured today between 70,000 and 80,000 different stoves. As each variety has from 8 to 15 component parts this will make a total of between 560,000 and 640,000 different pieces. It will be seen that unless minute details are given there are possibilities of having a mixed stove on your hands. A visit to one of the largest repair shops in the country was productive of some interesting information as well as some amusing incidents.

"It is singular," said the manager, "how little the general public knows about stoves. People will handle a stove for years and still be a stranger to it. Then when something happens to it, they come to us and expect us to know what part is wanted by a general description. We carry supplies of about 80,000 different stoves. There are about 200 stove manufacturers in this country, and they turn out on an average 8,000 new designs every year. As we are called upon to supply the different parts of all of them, we have to keep a pretty large stock on hand."

"We have four stories full of supplies, which weigh 8,000 tons. Besides these we have 800 tons of patterns and pay \$10,000 yearly for new designs. Our stock is an accumulation of over 22 years. Some of our supplies are for stoves that haven't been manufactured for years. One would think that people would want the latest pattern in stoves, but they don't. They will hang onto a stove as long as there is anything to patch up. Why, only the other day we were asked to supply a grate for a stove that was made in 1888. You see, there are lots of people, especially in the country, who use the old fashioned wood stoves, and although one of the new stoves would save them enough in one season to pay for them, they stick to the old ones."

"We have any number of amusing experiences, although some of them would try the patience of a saint. People will come to us who think they have enough information if they give us the name of their stove. An Irishman walked into our place the other day. He was one of those positive Irishmen who think it impossible to make a mistake."

"Good morning," he began. "I was laid off yesterday, an I just came down to get some fixin's for the stove. The old woman's been lookin' for a new book this long time."

"What kind of a stove is it?" "Oh, just a common everyday stove."

"Does it burn coal or wood?" "It's a coal stove an burns a devil not a lot of coal. Sure, it takes the best parts of me wages buyin' coal."

"What is the name and number of it?" "No. 8 Star."

"Are you sure?" "Am I sure? Of course I'm sure. Did you suppose I've sat in front of it for the last eight years an not know what kind of a stove it is? What do you think?" "It's a cheapo!"

"But there is no such store made." "Is that so? Maybe you think I know more about it than I do. Do you never same the stove at all?"

"But there are several kinds of stars. Who is the maker, what is the date of the patent, and what is the size of the oven?"

"An do you have to know all that? Sure, the next time I come down for a job like this I'll send some one else."

"Then there is the 'handy' man, who comes in with a piece of string or a stick. There are knots in the string and nicks on the stick to show that the stove is 'so long and so deep.' When we tell him what is necessary before he can be accommodated, he beats a hasty retreat. And there is the lady who thinks we are 'just horrid,' when we tell her that we don't know what kind of a stove she has, that there are between 70,000 and 80,000 for which we have repair and that hers might be any one of them."

"The other day a German who keeps a secondhand store was in here for some parts to two stoves that he had bought. He could not speak English very well, but as soon as the clerk could make out the names of his stoves, 'the 'Saxons' and the 'Maggots.' As no such stoves were made to our knowledge, we were somewhat puzzled. Finally the catalogue was resorted to, and the German triumphantly pointed out the names of his stoves. They were the 'Saxons' and the 'Magnetic.'

"Occasionally a man of the Spoo-
dyke order comes in. He wants a water
hearth. He has the name and the details
all right, and we give him the part and
suggest that we send a man to put it in
for him. He declines our assistance,
says he is used to these little jobs. He
enjoys them. Besides he isn't as big a
fool as some people, who pay a man to
do a simple little piece of work when
they could save the money by doing it
themselves. Next day he comes in crazy
and wants to know what we mean by
giving him the wrong front. Upon in-
vestigation it appears that he has taken
out the firebrick all right, but has neg-
lected to remove the shell, which makes
the water front too large by about an
inch."

"If the people would be more partic-
ular to give us the right information,
they would have less trouble in having
their stoves repaired." —Chicago Tribune.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Lipstick in Boston. A maiden in Boston he wanted to kiss, although 'twere a kiss friggle. But when he attempted to overcome her, the maiden had something to say—To wit:

"Excuse me, dear sir, if I seem to be rude, but bacteriological bills is not what I want, and kiss me you can't. For microbes exist in a kiss." —Detroit Free Press.

Absence.

They came to the weeping mother and comforted her.

"Be calm," they urged. "Your son will return ere long."

She raised her streaming eyes, dull with despair.

"Nay, nay," she sobbed.

"Yes, he will come soon."

She shook her head.

"Impossible!"

Her voice was broken, and it was only by the most violent effort that she was able to articulate.

"He had two telegrams to deliver, and one of them was going at least three blocks."

They felt that she was right and could only wait in silence. —Detroit Tribune.

Sporadic.

Mother—I wonder if Mr. Hartley has matrimonial intentions. He's been coming to see you two years now.

Daughter—I hope not. Because if it takes a man two years to make up his mind to propose, I'm sure I do not want him. —Detroit Free Press.

Vala Hope.

Into the ardent angler's cup
Harsh fate pours lots of gall.
The fish to hooks and brings to land
Is always very small.

As happy world the angler be
As flowers in rose May.

If he could bring home with him
The fish that gets away.

Bethel Vase.

Wright—Congratulate me, old fellow. My yacht has won the Rocky Reef cup. It's taken me three years and cost about \$80,000.

Garnier—How much is the cup worth?

Wright—Forty dollars. —New York World.

Woolly Beast.

I am going to spend a week up at the Barker's in Riverdale," said Dorothy. "So Barker told me," said Cynical. "What did he say?"

"Well, really, Dorothy, I don't like to say. I never use profane language." —Daily.

Deposit.

False and hollow is the heart
That flutters in her breast.
She tells the audience she sings
Her number by request. —Detroit Tribune.

A Fixed Habit of Mine.

Maud—You better be on the lookout for a proposal from Charlie Doodley.

Elton—Why? Has he expressed his affection for me?

Maud—No, but he proposed to me last night, and I refused him. —Chicago Record.

A Great Need.

A Somerville bachelor is going to take out a patent. He has discovered a brand new way to entertain a baby when he is left alone with it for the afternoon, and he expects to be richer than the Ascorbitte before the year is out. —Somerville Journal.

The Question.

"I'm going to leave you," the actress said. In a voice that was low and sad. "Is it?" the husband dropped his head. "In earnest or just as ad?" —Chicago Tribune.

Their Revolt.

Bubbly—I understand they're trying to pass a bill prohibiting baby carriages on the streets. I bet the kids are kicking.

Gubbly—I should say they were. Why, even the youngest of them are up in arms. —Buffalo Express.

First.

Cora—Why did she leave the room when she was in the middle of her argument about the cruelty of killing song birds?

Merrit—She wants to show the servant how to drop a live lobster into boiling water. —New York Truth.

Another Seashore Resort Boom.

Soon summer girls from dry goods clerks Of silk will be a sample. And with it make their bathing skirts. And find the measure ample. —Chicago Journal.

A Possible Explanation.

First Laundress—Why is it that Mrs. Simpson doesn't have his initials marked on his cuffs and collar, do you suppose?

Second Laundress—it may be because his name is Alphonse Spaulding Simpson possibly. —Tit Bit.

A Good Opportunity.

Youngster (gleefully)—Papa, here I've found a cycling cap!

"What are you going to do with it, my lad?"

"Ach, papa, do get me a bicycle to match it!"—Seifenblasen.

EDUCATIONAL ECHOES.

The Baseball Player.

He met his final all undismayed.

And as he turned these words let fall:

"I'm better to have kicked and paid."

Than never to have kicked at all." —Washington Star.

The Realistic School.

Customer (dubiously)—Um—or the picture is very nice, but, don't you know, it doesn't look the least bit like me.

D'Auber (loftily)—Look like you! Well, I should say not! This is art, not photography.—Puck.

Too Much Tea.

Quinn—I wish a fellow could borrow money as easily as he can borrow trouble.

Hump—if you could make money as easily as you can borrow trouble, the judge is used to these little jobs. He enjoys them. Besides he isn't as big a fool as some people, who pay a man to do a simple little piece of work when they could save the money by doing it themselves. Next day he comes in crazy and wants to know what we mean by giving him the wrong front. Upon investigation it appears that he has taken out the firebrick all right, but has neglected to remove the shell, which makes the water front too large by about an inch.

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A Slippery Subject.

He—Do you believe in curving by the laying on of hands?

She (a mother)—Yes, in the case of children. —Detroit Free Press.

Too Much.

Beneath the hammock where she swings I lay on robes of fur.

And when by chance it came unbuckled I was much struck with her. —Life.

airy, FAIRY LILLIAN.

Actress Lillian Russell always did enjoy an encore, both on the stage and off. —Boston Herald.

Whether she be Girofle Russell or Girofle Perugini, she will always sing divinely. —New York Journal.

Lillian Russell's differences with Signor Perugini emphasize her fitness for grand opera—New York World.

Isn't there anybody anywhere who can teach Lillian Russell how to be happy though married? —Boston Globe.

Domestic infidelity as a method of theatrical advertising is railed as a bad number by stolen jewelry. —Washington Star.

Mr. Perugini, according to all accounts will soon be eligible to the annual reunion held by Lillian Russell's ex-husband—Chicago Herald.

Perugini pursues "the even tenor of his way" alone, and Miss Russell acknowledges another initial marriage. —Next New York Press.

It is one of the blandest restrictions of opera law that a comic opera singer has to go to the trouble of getting married before each divorce. —Chicago Record.

Miss Lillian Russell ought to know a great deal about matrimony, and what she does not know a congress of her late husbands ought to be able to tell her. —Baltimore American.

Lillian Russell, if reports are true, will shortly be in the matrimonial market again, and the chances are that the airy, fairy Lillian will find plenty of takers at any price. —Syracuse Courier.

Necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, will Miss Lillian Russell kindly let the people know, in confidence, the name of the person whom she has selected to be No. 47. —Chicago Tribune.

Lillian should really be more careful. The statistics show that husbands of any kind are getting very scarce, while husbands with tenor voices and compliant dispositions have of late become as scarce as her teeth. —Buffalo Express.

Not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, will Miss Lillian Russell kindly let the people know, in confidence, the name of the person whom she has selected to be No. 47. —Chicago Tribune.

Accordion plaited white chintz striped with cream lace insertion makes the daintiest tea gown imaginable. It should be tied in at the waist with cream white ribbon and hang open over a handsomely trimmed lawn skirt. —New York Sun.

Soft textured satins are to be used for evening and afternoon costumes, and they come in beautiful shades, which are produced by the mysterious blending of two contrasting colors.

Cherry pink chiffon, with silver or gold threads woven in it, and all other materials which have a gleam of metal in their weave are used for evening dresses. Crocodile gauze is another lovely for young ladies.

Accordion plaited white chintz striped with cream lace insertion makes the daintiest tea gown imaginable. It should be tied in at the waist with cream white ribbon and hang open over a handsomely trimmed lawn skirt. —New York Sun.

In many cases, when they came to him, their condition was so bad that to all intents and purposes they were dead, yet, at the end of four or five weeks, in every instance, perfect health was restored.

The drug had been withdrawn with so little suffering that in many cases it was difficult to make the patient believe it; a good refreshing night's sleep without the aid of any opiate could be obtained, and the appetite once more became healthy and natural. The morphine victim was discharged a new person in every way.

Dr. Telfair makes the statement that there is no user of this drug whom he cannot cure in a short while, provided there is no permanent brain disorder. Of course, his method of treatment must be conscientiously carried out.

Full information will be furnished either in person or by mail, to any one on application. Long distance telephone No. 933 in the office.

THE TELFAIR SANITARIUM,
887 West Avenue.

The action of the New York State Agricultural society in appropriating \$7,000 for light harness contests is a move in the right direction and should be appreciated by breeders and owners of trotters and pacers.

The hotel is a philanthropic scheme of the proprietor. Guests leaving their trunks from back windows and skipping by the light of the moon add to the proprietor's enjoyment. Try to please him. —New York Advertiser.

SEVEN STEPS TO HEALTH.

A noted physician says if you want to be healthy and live a good old age you must climb up stairs and live at the top. The stairs consist of but seven steps, and you must make a pause on each step and follow his directions.

First Step—Eat wheat, oats, corn, fruit, beef and mutton, plainly cooked, in moderate quantity, and but two meals a day.

Second Step—Breathe good air, day and night.

Third Step—Exercise freely in the open air.

Fourth Step