Gossip and Stories for and About Women Folks

Cure for the Blues.

A BACHELOR girl who rejoices in the distinction reports in a New York paper the discovery of an excellent remedy for "old maid blues" which she reveals for the benefit of her afflicted sisters. She says:

"I have times like any other unmarried girl of being discontented with single blessedness and of wishing that I had a home and a double life. Now, when I feel one of these moods coming on I go straight to spend the afternoon with some young married friend, and I return home happy and contented with my lot.

"Maybe I'm wicked, but when I hear the baby whining and see it taking up its mother's time when she wants to read and sew I think of my little den, where I can read all night with no one to disturb me. When I find I can't interest her in any jolly talk about the theaters or what is going on in the world, but must confine my conversation to the price of coal, the cost of living, the baby's new tooth and hubby's ills, I fairly thrill with joy to think I can soon go to my bachelor quarters and have the companionship of other bachelor girls in the apartment. I know I don't have all the comforts my married friends do, but when they cook they are obliged to have all sorts of utensils around and stir up trouble for themselves generally; while my cooking is confined to a chafing dish and its few accessories. If I must confine myself to creamed oysters and such menus I have six dishes to wash, while my married friends have about fifty.

"I took supper with my dearest married friend last evening and proposed that we go to the theater afterward. But she couldn't because Alfred—that's her husband—never liked to have her go out when he was going to be home. My next proposition was that I read to her while she sewed, but she said my reading would disturb the baby. I suggested a game of pitch, but she couldn't find the chips because the baby had hid them. So I decided to go home. That seemed to please her, for she yawned and said she had to go to bed early because the baby waked her at 5 o'clock every morning.

"I fairly tore home and I wanted to hug everything in my room. Of course, there was no person to greet me, but there was my Maltese cat curled up in comfort on my couch, and in the next room were two of the dearest girls in the world with whom I could chat if I felt lonely. I made a delicious rabbit and called in my neighbors, and at 12 o'clock I went to bed, glad that there was no baby to wake me at 5 o'clock."

A Woman Doctor at 99.

Lacking only twelvemonth of rounding out a full century of life, reports the Boston Transcript, Dr. Sophronia Fletcher, a "Real Daughter" of the American revolution, observed her birthday anniversary recently at the home of her niece, Dr. Leonora Fletcher Lathe, at 34 Austin street, Cambridge.

Dr. Fletcher was born in Alstead, N. H., September 12, 1806. She was the daughter of Peter Fletcher, who was born in Lancaster in 1762, and died in Bennington, N. H., in 1842. He was a private in the regiment of guards in this city from July 15 to 30, 1778. Dr. Fletcher's grandfather was one of the committee of safety and was Dr. Fletcher of Lancaster, who left his plow in the field at the Lexington alarm.

Dr. Fletcher was educated at the Ladies' seminary in Milford, N. H., and in the academy at Hancock in that state. She taught in private schools in New Hampshire and New York, and in 1845 went to South Boston, where the condition of some insane persons whom she saw prompted her to study medicine in the hope of helping women. She entered the Boston female medical college, which afterward became a part of Boston university, and was graduated in its first class in 1854. Of this class Dr. Fletcher is the only surviving member. Among the various interests connected with her profession she took to the state house a bill asking for the appointment of women as physicians to females confined in asylums and prisons. This bill was finally passed through the influence of her friend, Wendell Phillips, whose wife she attended for more than thirty years. Dr. Fletcher was also for nine years attendant physician of the New England Moral Reform association and the first woman physician at Mount Holyoke college.

Dr. Fletcher has therefore been a woman of great ability and still retains her remarkable activity and interest in all that concerns the educational and philanthropic work to which she has been devoted. Her one infirmity is deafness, for which she refuses to undergo treatment, her judgment being that this is an old-age affliction which will not respond to science.

As a "Real Daughter" of the American revolution she is a member of the Old South Chapter of Boston. Since her ninetieth birthday she has traveled all over the country, and plans a trip to Mount Holyoke this fall, as she is eager to see the changes wrought in the half century since she last visited there. Dr. Fletcher is peculiarly happy in her home life and dellitle 12-year-old grandson, Master Lockhart of Ellery street. Dr. Lathe's valuable Norwegian pet dog is her constant companion.

A Boston Guide.

Probably the only city woman in America who essays the role of guide is Miss Katherine Goven of Boston, and she not only finds it pleasant employment, but profitable as well. Miss Goven works all the season for one of Boston's fashionable dressmakers, but when the pleasant weather comes she takes up the task of guiding strangers about the city.

She was born in Boston and educated in the public schools of that city. Her father was one of the captains in the merchant service of a past generation. He died some years ago, leaving the young woman as the only support of an aged mother.

Miss Goven's station is on Lafayette mall, on the Common. One of her trips is to the north end, which is a sort of Mecca for western people, especially those who lay claim to Pilgrim or Puritan ancestry. Another she calls her Beacon Hill trip, and that includes King's chapel and the old burying grounds. Miss Goven says she has tried to store her mind with all the information obtainable, not only about the different places and the historic data attached to them, but also about all of Boston's great men, its different monuments and memorials. Her ambition is to be able to answer any reasonable question about Boston and its people that any stranger may ask.

Miss Goven is thoroughly familiar with every section of her native city, and, while she has what she calls her "trips" she is at all times ready to pilot the visiting stranger to any point which he may desire to see, from the point where the first American fell at the beginning of the revolutionary war to the stately monument which marks the scene of the battle of Bunker Hill.

Do's and Dont's for Dancers.

An eastern authority on the subject of dancing offers the following advice:

When a young girl attends a ball with her mother or some matron who has kindly consented to chaperon her, she always allows her elderly companion to enter the room first, and then walks beside her to greet the hostess, who usually stands at the head of the room or in a position not far from the door. The hostess should offer her hand to each guest, either man or woman, and express her pleasure at seeing them. If the dance is given for a daughter already in society or to introduce a debutant, the young woman stands by her mother and assists in receiving the guests. She does not begin to dance until after the first half hour, coming back occasionally between the dances to the side of her parent to talk to some of the older guests or to greet the late arrivals.

The pleasure of the guests and the success of the entertainment depend in a great measure on the tact and unselfishness of the hostess. A good hostess always make it her duty to see that her women guests are provided with partners for the majority of the dances, and that all the chaperons have been taken out to supper. She introduces strangers to each other and makes her husband and son, if she have one, keep a sharp lookout that wallflowers are conspicuous by their absence at her party.

It is not at all necessary for the host to receive with his wife, but he should pay considerable attention to all the women. If he is a young man he tries to get a dance, or at least a pleasant word or two, with every one present. If his dancing days are over he devotes himself to the chaperons and keeps an eye on the young men present, not allowing them to congregate in knots about the doorway or selfishly gather in the cloakroom while any young women are sitting partnerless. It is perfectly correct for him to ask such selfish guests to do him the favor of dancing with Miss Jones or Miss Gray. No man who is a gentleman ever refuses such a request, if he has no previous engagement for the dance.

It is no longer the fashion to have a formal opening, a "grand march," or anything of that sort for balls given in private houses or even in halls or assembly rooms, except in the case of a few functions given by clubs and military organizations. The dancing begins as soon as half a dozen or so couples have arrived. Naturally, the bigger the ball the larger the orchestra engaged to play for the festivities. At fashionable private balls in New York houses an orchestra of stringed instruments, or one of the famous Hungarian bands, discourses sweet music for the entire evening from behind a screen of palms and tropical plants. For a smaller dance an orchestra of three or four pieces is all that is necessary, while for informal affairs and small country dances the piano alone can be made to suffice. The waltz and the two-step, varied by an occasional set of lancers and the cotillion, sometimes called the german, are about all the dances that society cares to indulge in at present. When the cotillion is danced it usually begins directly after supper, unless the entire evening is to be devoted to it.

At large and ceremonious balls one may with perfect propriety arrive at any hour before 12; but at small dances it is considered in better taste to enter the ballroom within an hour of the time specified in the invitation.

After a young girl has greeted her hostess, she can, if accompanied by an escort, stand talking with him for a few moments while he introduces his friends. Her escort must always dance the first dance with her and take her out to supper. A girl who comes to a dance accompanied by a chaperon, which is considered the proper thing in very fashionable society, follows her protector to a seat and remains beside her until she is invited to dance. After this she need not return to her chaperon at the end of every dance if her program is happily filled, but may walk about with her escort, accept a glass of lemonade, or sit and talk with him until claimed for the next dance. It is the girl's place to stop dancing first, and she can, if she wishes, dance uninterruptedly through the entire number or cease waltzing at any time she pleases, and her partner should at once acquiesce.

No well bred girl ever refuses a dance to one man and gives it to another. She can, however, plead fatigue and sit out the dance with someone if she prefers to do so. But she must not sit on the stairs or in secluded corners, or dance more than three or four times with the same man, or she will be criticised or gossiped about. When a man asks her for a dance she should reply, "With pleasure," or "Yes, I shall be delighted," or something of that sort, or it is permissible to say "Thank you very much, but I am really too tired to dance this number."

It is etiquette for the masculine guest to ask his hostess for at least one dance, if she is a young woman; if not, he must ask her daughter, niece or whatever young girl the ball is given for. He must claim each partner immediately the music begins, and conduct her to a seat when the dance is over, and beg to be excused when he leaves her.

For all dances, whether ceremonious balls or the most informal of evening parties, the etiquette for the guests is the same, except that at the smaller affairs the hostess is considered sufficient chaperon for all her young guests.

A Line Woman.

Doing a man's work without a word of complaint and in all kinds of weather and taking up her sick father's tasks with the spirit that wins the battles, Miss Grace Brennemen, an 18-year-old girl of Lindsey, O., is nothing less than a heroine.

Her father, J. W. Brennemen, is manager of the Lindsey Home Telephone company, which isn't the biggest telephone company in the world. Perhaps it was for that reason that he also took care of all the outside work.

A month ago he was taken sick. Miss Brennemen promptly took up his work.

Every afternoon, in a short skirt and shirt waist, she climbs into the buggy, with her bag of tools and a coil of wire, and off she goes on her rounds. She climbs telephone poles and makes repairs as easily as a regular lineman.

"I am not afraid to put on climbers and climb poles whenever it is necessary," she said. "You don't think it is immodest under the circumstances, do you?"

Made the Business Go.

Many years ago Mrs. Jeanne C. Carr, now one of the principal producers and shippers of fruits in San Gabriel valley, southern California, purchased forty acres of valley pasture land. At that time it was a barren stretch on which a sheep herd fed and was thickly infested with rabbits, gophers and squirrels. Mr. Carr's health failed. He was unable to provide for his frail little wife, so she made up her mind that she would not only provide for herself but for her husband as well.

With but little money and no help excepting her own hands, she began the herculean task of transforming this wilderness into a blooming garden and what has since proved to be a paying one. The first year seven acres were reclaimed and planted in citrus fruits. The second year walnuts and pomegranates were planted on fourteen acres, and the fourth year more trees were planted.

The house in which she was living was little more than a shanty, but she planted grape and hop vines around it, and these covered the shabby walls, crooked windows and low ceilings. Her invalid husband sat at the window and watched her as she went from post to post in her outdoor work. She worked from sunrise until sunset, and no hired laborer ever worked harder.

When her orchard had been completed she turned her attention to building a house. She bought her sheep pasture for $75 an acre. After five years a town had sprung up within a short distance and the value of her land had risen to $2,000 an acre. Then she was able to build her house. It was constructed of redwood and made large enough to accommodate a number of people. Hand and brain work combined to ornament the interior, and she made the ornamental grounds and winding paths beauties of poetic creation.

Her vineyard consisted of forty-three varieties of imported vines as well as the principal American ones, and the total number of vines was 13,000. Her orchard contained, besides her citrus fruits, apples, thirty-five varieties; plums, twenty-three varieties; persimmons, twelve; mulberries, ten, and these in addition to apricot, cherry, fig, guava, jujube, loquat, prunes, pears and peaches. Of small fruits she had ten varieties—strawberry, raspberry and blackberry. Of nut trees she had English walnuts, beechnuts, chestnuts, hickory, pecan and filbert.

The fourth year found her a packer and shipper of citrus fruits and some nuts; every year afterward added some increase to her business and an increased call for her products. Today this property, which originally cost her less than $5,000, is valued at $250,000.

Other women have made fortunes as growers and shippers of vegetables. The model grower and shipper of San Jose is Mrs. Sarah S. Ingalls, who was born and reared in New York City. She owned two orchards, one of ten and the other of twelve acres, and planted them to apricots, cherries and prunes. In one year from these two places she shipped dried apricots and fresh cherries to the value of $5,000. She always handled her entire crop herself. In packing seasons she employed from twenty to thirty girls, several boys and men to do the heavy work and from ten to fifteen experienced Italian cherry-pickers under an Italian boss. In addition to fruit growing Mrs. Ingalls cultivated cucumbers under glass for the winter market.

Mrs. S. P. Reed is a successful orchardist at Santa Cruz, and is known as an inventor of the rarest and most delicious conserves. With her own hands, at first, she peeled, cut and dried peaches, pears and apricots, packed them in from one pound to twenty pound boxes, carried them to market and sold them readily at a price which she deemed justified her for her extra care and trouble. In this wise she entered the dried fruit field and her success has been phenomenal.

Frills of Fashion.

Peacock shades are among those which are handsome on the new hats.

Delicate hued moires are shown in the warp prints, and, indeed, there is a large variety to choose from.

Moire will be the striking novelty of the season, and as it varies in size of weave and in colorings and materials, all tastes can be gratified in them.

Among the moires are the chameleons that show wonderful variations in color, and these can be readily adapted for use in the smart French coats.

Circular skirts and plaited are among the new ones shown in the shops. The plaited are the most popular, as the circular skirt is less likely to hang well after a little wear.

Among the new silks for evening wear are wrap-print louisines in delicate shades, with clusters of flowers in pale pink, blue, or other colors, scattered somewhat widely apart over their surface.

In crepe de chine the printed effects will be very smart, as will also the broche crepes, and these with the radium silks and the ever present chiffons will be largely used for evening gowns.

Velvet buttons are worn on the new suits, also those of silk crochet, and where the revers of a jacket are faced with a poplin silk the buttons are covered with material to match.

One of the new radium silks has a pale yellow background, with a hair line of black every eighth of an inch, and over these stripes are brocaded tiny yellow and white rosebuds, with pale green leaves.

Plum, heliotrope and reseda are among the new shades, and a suit of terra cotta in a broadcloth makes a rich and handsome suit. It is trimmed with fancy effects in a half-inch silk braid in color to match.

One beautiful design in printed crepe de chine shows a pale gray background, with delicate ferns and mauve orchids. Another is in cream color and has pale pink roses, with autumnal foliage in dull, pinkish reds and soft browns.

In velvets for the autumn and winter the chiffon variety will reign; indeed, it has practically reigned ever since its advent, but its expensiveness has prevented the moderately wealthy from purchasing it, even for handsome gowns for lasting wear.

Chat About Women.

Mrs. Addy F. Howle, up to 16 years ago, was a leader in Milwaukee society. She is now an authority on Jersey cattle breeding and dairying in this country.

Among those who received the honorary degree of LL. D. at Trinity college, Dublin, recently was Mrs. Margaret Byers, the head of Victoria college, Belfast, who recently celebrated her jubilee of fifty years of an active professional life.

Several society women of Cincinnati, some of them Jewish, have devoted their usual summer holiday to making it one to those less favored, by having a settlement house and vacation school in Clermontville, where nearly 200 young women are enjoying vacations for very little money.

Mrs. Poultney Bigelow is a favorite in English society. At Cannes, in London and in the country she is equally popular. Mrs. Bigelow is a moralist—a witty moralist. A millionaire whiskey dealer, arrogant and purse-proud, one day showed her a photograph of a new house that he had built. "Tell me what to call it, won't you?" he said. "I am hesitating between Gore hall, Page hall and Stanley hall. What do you advise?" Mrs. Bigelow said calmly: "I should advise Alycohall."

Miss Helen Kim, a native of Corea, has arrived in San Francisco, where she will study medicine. There is a general movement among the women of China and Corea, Miss Kim says, in favor of higher education, and her intimate friend in Hoo-Chow was Sing Wong Tsing Ling, a Chinese girl, who has recently gone to Japan to study law there and will practice in the Japanese courts. But few Corean women have come to this country thus far and Miss Kim is the first to speak English at all. She is 28 years old.

A sympathetic person sojourning in Holland writes home that Queen Wilhelmina has changed very much during the last few years. The pleasing, attractive face has lost much of its former charm and the lines around the mouth and the eyes tell you that you are in the presence of a woman who has seen her dreams and expectations unfulfilled. While the Dutch formerly spoke of their young queen with sincere enthusiasm with a happy smile on their lips, it seems her name is now mentioned with tender pity and anxiety.

The lecturer in domestic science on the University of California extension staff in agriculture is Miss Metta Edra Woodworth, whose home is in Burlington, Iowa. Miss Woodworth is said to be the first woman to hold such a position in university extension work, and her lectures were well received by appreciative audiences. She has devoted herself to sanitation of farmhouses, house-building, the preservation of foods and cooking. Miss Woodworth's territory was chiefly the northern and central parts of the state and the ranchers, a well-educated class of people, showed considerable interest in the movement.

One of the most successful young business women in the south is Miss W. S. Pratt of Atlanta, Ga., who is said to be the only woman south of Chicago in the lumber trade. When the firm for which she was stenographer went out of business, without losing a day hunting a position, she opened an office and began operations. Having acquired a knowledge of lumber and its mutations in the market, Miss Pratt was not long in proving her ability, and today she is at the head of a firm handling a hundred cars every month. By business men Miss Pratt is considered trustworthy, yet conservative, and withal an honor to her home city.

Hints on Latest Fashions

For the accommodation of readers of The Bee these patterns, which usually retail at from 25 to 50 cents each, will be furnished at the nominal price of 10 cents. A supply is now kept at our office, so those who wish any pattern may get it either by calling or enclosing 10 cents, addressed "Pattern Department, Bee, Omaha."

NO. 6299—LADIES' BLOUSE. 32 to 42-inch Bust.

NO. 4636—GILRS' SACK APRON. Sizes 2 to 9 Years.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forevor.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

PURIFIES as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 57 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of similar skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

Talk about the "strenuous" life—your boy could give us all pointers—and usually his clothes show it—and you blame the boy when you ought to blame the clothes—and yourself.

Next time buy him a "Hercules-Kantwearout" Shower-Proof Suit—made for "strenuous" boys—will reduce the annual cost of your boy's clothes just one-half—because one "Hercules" will last as long as two "common" suits—and cost no more than one.

Pants lined with cold shrunk Irish linen—makes pants stronger, more durable, thoroughly sanitary and warmer. Seams silk sewed not once but twice. Seat and inside leg seams covered with tape—seams will never rip until cloth gives out—but cloth is double and twist Cassimere as strong and heavy as cloth can be made—all wool too. We will give you a "Hercules" suit free if you find a thread of cotton in the fabric. Pants will always keep their shape.

The "Hercules" is shower-proof—will not protect your boy if he stands under an eaves spout because water can be forced through any fabric and the proofing process doesn't close the pores of the cloth—but will keep him dry in any ordinary shower.

Two sleeve linings in coat where wear is greatest (patent applied for) Coat full lined with extra strong double warped Italian cloth — the kind that doesn't wear out in a week.

Every suit labeled "Hercules"—on inside collar and on sleeve.

For boys 6 to 16—double breasted two-piece Knee-Pants suits only. Five Dollars everywhere.

Name of your clothes dealer and age of your boy—we will send you a "Hercules" free for your inspection

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The Lanpher Furs
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Besides the staple shapes we make skirt blouses, "auto" coats, fur lined coats, and a complete line of neck-furs. All Lanpher Furs are well made and stylish and can be depended upon, as they are as well made inside as outside.

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St. Paul, Minnesota

If your dealer does not carry our line, write us and we will direct you.

WHEN in doubt where to find us, look **UP, DOWN** Douglas street and see our new wire sign. **THE HOME** of the largest **STOVE REPAIR HOUSE** in the west.

WATER FRONTS, FURNACE REPAIRS AND STOVE REPAIRS

It is your stove or furnace we mean when we say we keep repairs. Where you bought your stove does not interest us, but it ought to interest you to know that we have the repairs. You are just as near to us as you are to your telephone. Why not ask us?

We clean and reset furnaces, clean steam and hot water heaters and make water connections.

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1206-1208 Douglas Street. Tel. 960.

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Removed by the New Principle
De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the only scientific and practical way to destroy hair. Don't waste time experimenting with electrolysis, X-ray and depilatories. These are offered you on the BARE WORD of the operators and manufacturers. De Miracle is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. De Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, for $1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1912 Park Ave., New York. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. For sale by all first-class druggists, department stores and

Boston Store.

We manufacture our own trunks, traveling bags and suit cases. We make them of the best material. Our workmanship is unexcelled. We sell them for less than inferior grades would cost you elsewhere. If you buy of us you will get the best—you will save money—you will be better satisfied. Leather Bound Matting Suit Cases, $3.50, $3.75 and $4.00. We do repairing.

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Cuts the Fuel Bill in Half

For Soft Coal, Lignite or Hard Coal

As you know fully one-half the carbon available for heat in soft coal is gas, **the entire gas** supply used for fuel and illumination in many cities and towns being made from common soft coal. The ordinary stove in burning soft coal allows this gas half of the fuel to pass up the chimney unburned, thus wasting it as a heat producer.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Stove, by means of the patented Hot Blast draft and other patented features, distills this gas from the upper surface of the coal, utilizing it as a heat producer along with the fixed carbon or coke in the coal, thus burning all the coal. This is why

Cole's Original Hot Blast

Shows Stove Burning SOFT COAL.

Saves the Dollars and makes a ton of common **$3.00 soft coal or lignite do the work of $9.00 worth of hard coal.**

Your old stove and imitation Hot Blast are not air tight, do not save the escaping gases and do not give you a warm house at night. You cannot afford to say to yourself "My old stove will have to do this winter." The old stove is eating up the price of a new stove every year. Not only that, but on top of the cost is the unsatisfactory result it gives. It is always out the coldest morning.

Even Heat Day and Night—Fire Never Out

Cole's Hot Blast is so perfect in construction that fire keeps all night, and when the draft is opened in the morning will burn two or three hours with the fuel put in the night before. No other stove does this. Fire, therefore, never goes out, and the rooms are kept at an **even temperature all the time.**

—OUR GUARANTEE—

1—We guarantee a saving of one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size, with soft coal or slack.
2—We guarantee Cole's Hot Blast to use less hard coal for heating a given space than any base burner made with same heating surface.
3—We guarantee that the rooms can be heated from one to two hours each morning, with the soft coal or hard coal put in the stove the evening before.
4—We guarantee that the stove will hold fire with soft coal 36 hours without attention.
5—We guarantee a uniform heat day and night, with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
6—We guarantee every stove to remain absolutely air tight as long as used.
7—We guarantee the feed door to be smoke and dust proof.
The above guarantee is made with the understanding that the stove be operated according to directions, and set up with a good flue.

For Hard Coal—Saves Half

The perfect control over the drafts, the slow economical combustion and the large positive radiating surface make Cole's Original Hot Blast the most economical and the best Hard Coal stove made.

Cole's Hot Blast is the modern heater and will save its cost in fuel every winter. **Buy one for your home now.**

Would You Lose $50.00 in Fuel to Save $1.00 on the Cost of Your Stove?

That is what you do when you buy a cheaply constructed, putty jointed, showy made imitation stove. Like all successful inventions, Cole's Original Hot Blast has many inferior imitations, **avoid them**.

They all lack the patented features and careful construction, which make the **Original Hot Blast** a great success. They do not stay tight and soon open seams and cracks which render them worthless as fire keepers. See the name **"Cole's Hot Blast from Chicago"** on the feed door. None genuine without it.

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