Out of letters of ebony frame, my boy, Where two kings to a sceptre laid claim, my

The Cheapest, Healthiest and Most Tooth-Such are some of the fields of the world, my some of Vegetables.

ELLICE SERENA'S HOUSEHOLD HELPS

PWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. The tomato, or love apple, as it used to be commonly called, is of American origin. It is now grown in almost every part of the United States and in many of the countries of Europe. It was first cultivated as an ornament, and although beautiful to look upon, it was for a long time regarded a poisonous weed. There are old people still among us who have never tasted tomatoes, having an aversion to them from an early prejudice still retained.

the millionaire; to use the poet's figure of speech, "it is found in the palaces of the rich as well as in the hovels of the poor."

fruit; it agrees with most stomschs; is recommended by physicians for the liver; is used as a cosmetic by the ladies, and as a bleacher by the washerwoman.

By the canning process it is within the reach of all, and that throughout the entire year. Competition has been instrumental in reducing the ordinary cost to a trifle, and for a small family two good dishes may be made from one can. They should be cooked in porcelain, granite or earthenware-never in tin, and for stirring, a silver or wooden

MUST BE WELL COOKED. It is a common fault with many cooks to serve tomatoes about half done; in some instances they are scarcely heated through. They should be slowly simmered from half an hour to an hour and passed through a sieve to free from seeds and bits of skin. If they are to be served raw they should not be sliced till needed. If cut before serving time the loss of juice (with which they part so readily) renders them flat and insipid.

It is of the utmost importance that tomaoes (or any canned goods) should be taken from the can as soon as it is opened. Packers do not hold themselves responsible for the evil results which might follow the neglect of this most imperative duty, as they regard it. At this season of the year with such a scarcity of fruit, as is manifest,

TOMATO SALAD. Select six or eight fresh ripe tomatoes, with-Select six or eight ries in rise to matoes, without blemish, and uniform in size.

Rub them with a clean damp cloth and pare
them with a very sharp steel fruit knife.

Arrange a napkin neatly on a pretty dish,
stew with crushed ice, and place on it as many
shapely lettuce leaves as there are tomatoes.

At convince time the business may life to each At serving time the hostess may lift to each alad plate a tomato on its bed of green; by the saind plate a tomato on its bed of green; by the aid of a fork cut it in three slices, and cover with the following dressing: Into a saind spoon dash sait and pepper, add a little vinegar and fill with olive oil. Beat with a fork till the ingredients are well blended and pour this quantity over each tomato.

TOMATO SAUCE.

his to the tomato season to taste throw in a Tomato sauce is much liked with fish. It may also be used with meats, cold or warm, and with macaroni. GREEN TOMATORS.

Cut in small pieces cold stewed yeal, and mix with one quart of tomatoes which have been cooked for 30 minutes. Season to tasts, add a little grated onion, and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour and butter rubed together.

Serve on toast. TOMATOES WITH MACARONI.

macaroni in pieces two or three inches long, place in a colander and dash with cold water; place in a colander and dash with cold water; throw into two quarts of boiling water with a teaspoonful of butter; cook (uncovered) for 15 minutes, add a tablespoonful (level) of salt and cook ten minutes longer; drain off the water, return to the saucepan, add a tablespoonful of butter, a half pint of cream, or rich milk, a dash of pepper and a quarter of a pound of rich, sharp cheese, grated.

Let simper till the cheese is melted.

Let simmer till the cheese is melted. Add a little grated or minced onion, A BREAKFAST DISH. Remove the skins from a dozen tomatoes: out Remove the sains from a dozen tomatoes; cut them up in a sauce pan; add a little butter, pepper and salt; when sufficiently boiled beat up four or five eggs, and just before you serve turn them into the sauce pan with the tomatoes, and stir one way for two minutes, allowing them time to be done thoroughly.

TOMATO CATSUP. Peel a peck of ripe tomatoes, cut in pieces, sprinkle with a little salt, boil fifteen minutes and press through a colander.

Boil again, and skim off the froth.

BROILED TOMATOES. Select large ripe tomatoes, cut in two, from side to side, place in a greased gridiron, the cut surface down.

Turn frequently till done, and season with

butter, salt and pepper. CREAMED TOMATOES. Stew one quart of sliced tomatoes until very smooth, add one tablespoonful of butter and eason with salt and pepper.

When about to take from the fire stir in one

Cut the tomatoes in slices, without removing the skin, season, dredge with flour and fry in the skin, season, dredge with noor and butter till brown.
Put them on a hot platter and cover with sauce made by adding cream or milk to the gravy in the pan.

Tomato soup.

One pint of beef stock, one teaspoonful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of flour, one-fourth of a small onion.

Put the butter in a frying pan, mince the onion and fry brown; add one can of tomatoes and cook one hour: pass through a sieve, return to fire and add the stock and flour.

Season with salt, nepper, and some pungent Season with salt, pepper and some pungent sauce. BAKED TOMATOES.

Take six or eiget large ripe tomatoes, remove the skins and cut into small pieces.

Spread a layer in the bottom of a baking dish, season with sait and pepper, put a layer of coarse bread crumbs over the tomatoes with lenty of butter. Continue this until the dish is full, having read crumbs on top.

lieve in the Resurrection.

Prepare ripe tomatoes for cooking and cut the corn from the cob—when canned goods are not used.

Mix the tomatoes and corn together—a pint each—cook slowly for 20 minutes, season with salt and pepper, add a few drops of onion juice, a little sugar and one tablespoonful of butter. The central truth of the Christian religion had to win its way against the opposi-Simmer a few minutes longer and serve. TOMATO CURRY. Wash one-half teacupful of rice and boil until almost tender; drain and put in a stew pair with eight large tomatoes peeled and mashed fine.

When the rice is done season with salt and pepper, add a large piece of butter, a sprinkle of sugar and a little curry powder.

Cook five minutes and serve, TOMATO TOAST.

Press through a sieve.

Simmer slowly for 30 minutes, season, add a cup of cream, and one tesspoonful each of butter and flour rubbed together.

Pour over toasted bread, WITH ORANGE OR LEMON JUICE

Pare with a very sharp fruit knife, firm, ripe tomatoes; keep in a cool place, and when ready to serve cut in slices with pulverized sugar, and pour over them the juice of a large orange. Lemon juice is much used on raw tomatoes: it should be free from seeds and sweetened. Tomatoes prepared in this manner are de-strable for luncheons. GREEN TOMATO SOL

Wash one peck of green tomatoes, slice with the skins on, sprinkle with salt and press over night; in the morning put in a kettle with one quart of sugar, two quarts of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of mustard, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice. dispice.

Cook slowly till tender and put in fruit jars.

TOMATO PRESERVES. Wash three pounds of yellow tomatoes, peel them, cover with three pounds of granulated sugar, let stand till the next morning; drain the syrup into a kettle, let boil, remove the scum and when it ceases to rise, put in the tomatoes and boil them slowly for 20 minutes and take out with a perforated ladde, place on a flat dish; boil the syrup till it thickens, and at this moment pour in the inice (without at this moment pour in the juice (without seeds) of a large lemon; put the tomatoes care-fully into fruit jars, pour in the hot syrup and cover quickly.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To remove mildew from white goods, saturate the spots with raw tomatoes, cover with salt and lay in the sun Tomato juice will remove ink spots from clothing and stains from the hands. APPLY fermented tomato juice to hands and

face for tan or sunburn. TOMATOES put up in glass and exposed to the light become thin and watery, and often spoil. They should be kept in a dark closet or in a covered box.

ELLICE SERENA.

NOVELS DON'T PAY.

Financial Experience of the Writers of Two Successful Novels.

Two friends of mine spent each of them the best part of the year 1888 in writing and revising a novel apiece, says Edward W. Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal. Both stories were published by leading houses during the early part of 1889. They were well advertised, skillfully handled, and both novels are, according to the popular acceptance of the term, successful-that is, they have been widely written about, paragraphed in the press from one end of the country to another; English editions have been printed of each, and to every literary person the names of both novels and authors are thoroughly familiar.

Now what have the authors received in hard cash for their year's work? I will tell you exactly: Of one, 1,700 copies were sold: seen and yet have believed."

This is the record of the unbelief of cover manu acture, etc., and upon the re-maining 700 copies the author received the regular 10 per cent royalty. The book sold for \$1. The net revenue to the author was, therefore, \$70. His type-writer's bill was \$61 50. Net profit, \$8 50, and the book has

stopped selling.

The other author was a trifle more fortunate in that his novel reached a sale of 2,000, all but five copies. Like the first, he received a 10 per cent royalty only after the first thousand copies. Unfortunately, he bought so many copies of his books for his friends that, when his publisher's statement came, it showed a credit in his favor of just \$39 50 Had the type written his mannscript, the novel would have thrown him into debt! And these are but two of a score of instances within my knowledge that I

A WALK-OVER FOR PATTISON.

He Had a Clean Lead in a Railway Straw Vote. Philadelphia Record. ]

A well-known broker of Walnut street relates the following story of a straw vote taken last Monday:

"We were on the east-bound day express from Pittsburg, and had just passed Mifflin, when two men in the forward part of the car began an animated political discussion. One was a Democrat and the other a Republican, and for awhile they had the attention of all the passengers in the coach, so loud and earnestly did each present the strong points of his favorite candidate for Governor. At last the Republican exclaimed: 'We'll settle this thing right here with a straw vote;' to which his friend agreed, but alas! unhappy thought for the follower of Delamater. The

passengers were carefully canvassed, only men above 21 years being allowed to cast a ballot, and the Democrat gloated over the following gratifying result which both counters agreed was correct; Pattison ..

A FORM OF BLACKMAIL.

How the Candidates Are Importuned

Parchase Raffle Tickets. The most exasperating form of blackmail -I can call it by no softer name-to which an office-holder or a candidate is subjected is the raffle, festival, ball and picnic ticket imposition. Every morning, says a candidate in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, my mail is bulky with envelopes containing all the way from 10 to 100 tickets for this, that

or the other thing. I was in the office of a popular official at the court house the other day, and I noticed among the neatly labeled pigeon-holes, or rather filing bexes, over his private desk one marked "raffle tickets." This man looks upon this form of assess ment as one of the amenities of official li e He makes it a rule to divide the number of

tickets sent him by five, returning the money for one-fifth with the remainder of the tickets. ROUND-TOP MUST GO.

Being Rapidly Replaced by One the Baggage Smasher Can't Smash. The old round-top trunk has gone out o

date almost entirely, in a few years it will not be known at all. The flat-top is all the go now, and it is a good thing that it is. It has all the conveniences of the old roundhas all the conveniences of the old roundtop, and it offers resistance to the baggage
smasher that can not be overestimated. It
lands just as it is thrown. It can't roll
around, fall off a truck, break by falling off,
and all that sort of thing.

It doesn't look so stylish, but it is a great
deal more resultable and it has some facel for the sort of the sort of

deal more serviceable, and is becoming fash-ionable for that reason. The old Saratoga is all right, but one of these will safely accommodate just as many hats and bonnets, and people are beginning to find this out.

What shall Thomas have to do with us? and

THE DOUBTER IS WITH US. Why, assuredly, if the example of the old time is to be followed, Thomas will continue in our company, and we will be glad to have him with us. His unbelief will not hinder his association with us, nor will our faith forbid him. Thomas did stay away once. And that time he missed some

thing. The next Sunday he was in his place, and the revelation came to him. The best thing that Thomas can do to-day is to come to church. He does not believe the very central truth o. Christianity. He is a heretic, he is a skeptic, he is an "infidel," it anybody chooses to insist upon accurate language. Well does he know that he is right. Has he got then quite to the end of it, and made the supreme discovery? Is he sure that the creed of the ages is a lie? Has he shut his mind against the entering in ot any possible new light and truth? Has he

stopped thinking? Is he completely and serenely satisfied? A man who hears one side for six days, should be put to death He would upon the as some men do, ought to give the other third day rise again they listened with a side one day's hearing out of the seven. An honest man owes that to himself.

It ought to be understood that the church is not an ecclesiastical club, within whose doors only they may come who are perfectly congenial with all the others. It ought to be understood that the act of attendance at the services of the church does not commit a their question, and they seem speedily to man to a declaration of per ect accord with the church in all respects. have forgotten both the question and the THEY ARE GOOD MEN.

He may be attracted by its good works, and giad to take his share in them, but he may be lacking in full sympathy with its faith; he may be but a little way along in the Christian life, being conscious of serious defects of character, yet setting a worthy ideal before him and earnestly desiring to attain it; he may be an honest seeker after truth, and in perfect fairness willing to hear what with one consent rejected it. "If Christ be not raised, your faith is vain," St. Paul heaven open and God near at hand, is still true to-day. In any case, his place is in the church. If there is any truth outside this truth he will come to a knowledge of it, just as Thomas did, by keeping in Christian company, by his presence in the Christian

ongregation.
The lesson of that Sunday after Easter eeds to be learned not only by unbelievers but by Christians. Thomas is a good example, but so is Peter, so is John, and the rest of those whose faith was sound. Thomas did not stay away, and they did not want him to stay away. Nobody cast curious and questioning eyes upon him, asking why is this unbeliever among us? They made him welcome. That is worth thinking

Many, many times has this lesson been ost sight of among Christians. Thomas has been many times turned out of doors, ex-communicated, and worse things done to him. Doubt has been accounted as a crime. It has been held in worse odor than any breaking of the Ten Commandments. Prisons have been prepared for it, and stakes set up in market places, and fires kindled. LOVE FOR THE DOUBTER.

That was not the spirit of that apostolic company; that was not the spirit of Him who stood there in the midst of them, holding out His hands to Thomas. Christ loved that unbelieving Thomas, just as He loves all honest and earnest men everywhere. He had no wish to put him away. What He wanted was to bring nim nearer. He knew the love that Thomas had in his heart; and love was better even than faith, as it always is St. Paul being our teacher there is no room for any question about the attitude of Christ toward honest doubt. When He held out doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and His hands to Thomas there in the upper room, He made that as clear as the light. We make no mistake when we Christ. And we are taught here just how to behave toward Thomas.

At last to unbelieving Thomas, while in the apostles' company, came the revelation But Thomas needs no test. The sight of of the truth, and doubt was changed to the face of Christ was enough for him. "And Thomas answered and said unto Him: My Lord and my God. Jesus saith unto him: was very exalted faith, indeed. None of the Thomas, because thou hast seen me thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not doubters make the best believers. When they come into the light of faith, they know how to appreciate it after the darkness, Thomas, I want especially to emphasize They value it higher than these three seutences: (1) "Except I shall always lived in the light. They value it higher than those who have

SOME NEVER DOUBTED.

There is a great deal of conventional believing. There are many people who believe because they have never really thought very much about it. They were taught the Christian religion, just as they were taught the decent customs of Christian civilization by their good parents. And they have gone on ever since, taking things for granted, ask-ing no questions. A good many of them are like the people who live all their lives in the presence of some majestic mountain. or fair river, or beautiful valley, or sub-lime ocean, and behold every day that which others, less favored, come miles to see, and themselves never really see it at all. Some-times it is a good thing to fall into the dark-uess of doubt. It breaks up conventionality. It brings us tace to face with the realities of things. And when we get out into the light again, we appreciate the light. Thomas cried, "My Lord and my God" when he saw Christ. What converted Thomas? Was it the test which he had proposed to himself? Did he put his finger into the print of the nails and thrust his hand into the wounded side, and so stop his doubting and believe? No. Thomas looked into the face of Christ, that was all. He asked no more than that. He tried no tests. He saw Christ. That was enough for

Thomas. We, too, can see Christ; and the sight of Christ will help us, as it helped him. He speaks still in the pages of the gospels; every day He holds out His nail-nierced hands to us as He did to Thomas. We may know Christ, And to know Christ is to love him and to trust Him. Read the story of that blessed life. There is an answer here to every question which any doubting Thomas can think ot. To believe the word of Jesus Christ is the whole of faith.

PARENTHETICAL SHINS.

The Most Conspicuous Characteristic of the Dwellers in Tacoma. (Wash.) Record. ] "Are you bow-legged? Nearly everybody

else in Tacoma is." Such was the remark of one gentleman to another as they stood listening to the music on the Tacoma Hotel porch last evening. The person addressed had his lower limb encased in extra wide trousers, and, there-

superficial glance. Acting upon the remark of the apparently observing gentleman, who was a visitor on his way to Alaska, a Record reporter started out to investigate the subject for himself. While walking up Night street this morning he kept his eyes open, and what he saw indeed surprised him. Hardly a man or youth trod up the hill from Pacific avenue to Bailroad street who was not af-ficted with a bow in either or both legs.

The victims were in all stages of the terri-ble affliction, and the eye of an observer could easily detect he who had but recently started to curve underneath and also who had "been there" for years.
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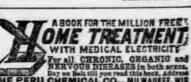
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decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will
send a valuable treatise (scaled) containing full
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(WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Many, many years ago, when the good, little fairies made their homes in the forest and flowery dells, there was a little girl named Linda, who lived with her stepmether and her two sisters. The poor child was in great need of a mother's tender care; but she tried to be happy, and performed, uncomplainingly, all the hard tasks imposed upon her. Although but 10 years came the fairy chariot, drawn neither by the owls nor the swans, but by 12 large eagles. Linda now knew that the fairy had sent her aid, and seating herself in the chariot she was soon at her home. Running into the house, she cried: "See, see, mother, I have old, she must carry wood, draw water and wait upon her eidert sisters, from morning until night. She was kept so busy that there was no time for her to go to school; and often she looked longingly at the rows of books on the shelves, and wished that she

might learn to read and become wise. One day as Linda sat resting for a few moments on the doorstep, an old woman, bent almost double with age, came to the little girl, and, in a pleasant voice, said: "Linds, why are you not at school with

"But you must learn to read and write.

Linda was overjoyed when her stepmother gave the desired permission, and that very day the instruction began. After the lestaking her departure, she whispered to the little girl: "If you are ever in trouble call upon the fairy, Blanka, and she will bring and teacher, who inquired the cause of her trouble. When Linda had related her grievances, the old woman said: "I prophesied

"Indeed, mother," sobbed the child, "I have not stolen them. The fairy Blanka helped me to find them." "Alas," was the reply, "do you not know that I must remain at home to do the said the visitor," and if your mother will allow I shall teach you."

Linda progressed so rapidly in her studies | now it is here." that the old woman said some great, good fortune would surely come to her. When when the larry chariot, drawn by the 12

daughters might learn with Linda; and she | woman, the fairy Blanka, herself stood near bought them beautiful books with gay pict- and said: ures. But they were lazy, and although | Come with me." the old woman scolded and scolded, they would not study. Soon the pretty book a came soiled and torn, and finally were t. Then Linda must search all day for the missing books, but they were nowher

When night came the mother

in the morning you shall receive a severe beating." The little girl was very sad; and that night when the house was quiet and her mother and sisters were tast asleep, she rose from her little couch, and heedless of darkness, wandered forth into the forest. As she neared a crystal spring gushing from the rock, a bright light fell around her and she heard a silvery voice saying: "The fairy Blanka is near, and she

anid to Linda: "It you do not find the books

to be seen.

Then sinking to the ground, she fell into a deep sleep. When she awoke, the bright sun was bidding her good morning, and in her lap, lay the lost books. At her side, stood a small cart, drawn by three white owls, one of which, in a rough, hourse voice suid. "The fairy Blanka has sent us to carry you home." The little girl quickly mounted the fairy chariot, the owls flapped their wines, and away they went, so swiftly that reached Linda's home before her mother and sisters had awakened.

Now the old woman wished to teach her pupils fine needle work. As before, Linda applied herself so diligently that she was soon as skillful as her teacher. But although her sisters had golden needles and the finest of silk with which to sew, they would take no care, and finally threw away the golden needles in order to escape the hated sewing When the mother learned that the needle were lost she commanded Linda to find them The little girl sought all day without find ing the object of her search. At night the mother said: "To-morrow you must find the needles or you can no longer live in this

The child was greatly frightened, and deermined to go again in quest of her kind friend, the fairy. So when everyone was sleeping, she quietly left her room, and walking through the silent, deserted streets, came to a large meadow, which was so broad that even in the bright moonlight, Linda could not see the other side. On the little girl wandered until, weary and footsore, she annk on the shore of a brooklet running

and then fell asleep to dream bright visions of fairyland. She was aroused by some thing tugging at her dress, and on looking up she saw a tiny humming bird holding the golden needles in its mouth. Beside her stood the fairy chariot, having for steed elx white swams, which arehed their necks, and cried: "The fairy Blanka bids yo awake and hasten to your home." Landa obeyed the wishes of the fairy Great was the astonishment of the step-

"Please, kind fairy, help me." she cried

mother and her daughters when they learned that the golden needles had been really In a short time the old woman made an other visit to Linda's home, and showing a bag of pearls, said: "I am faint and hun-To the one who will cook me the best

meal I shall give this bag of pearls." Each one wished to possess the jewels, and went to work to prepare the meal. But one uent the meat and the other did not cook it enough. Linda, alone, made ready that which satisfied the old woman's hunger; and as a reward was given the bag of mother was very angry that neither o her daughters had received the jewels, and as soon as the visitor had taken her departure the pearls were taken from Linda ad given to her elder sister, who became very haughty, and treated the poor step-child worse than ever. Suddenly the pearls disappeared, and although neighbors and friends joined in the search, no trace of the mirring jewels could be found. Finally, the mother said: "Linda, you have found the books and the golden needles, and now you must find the pearls. If you do not find them by to-morrow morning I shall beat you and drive you from the house." Linds wept bitterly and begged he mother not in he so cruel; but the mother made no rep'y, except to repeat her threats. That engat the little girl could not sleep. She had almost 'orgotten, in her trouble

the good fairy, who had been so kind to her.

Suddenly remembering the words of the old woman, she sprang up and crying, "The fairy will help me," hastily left the house and took her way to the mountain. Here she called again and again for Blanks; but no reply came. At last, exhausted by grief and fatigue, she fell to the ground, and knew nothing more until the morning shope bright upon her. At her side lay the bag of pearls, and she was about to hasten home with her treasure when she heard a noise as of a rushing wind, and down the mountain

found the pearls in the mountain." But instead of being rejoiced over the recovery of the jewels, the mother was white with rage, and seizing the child by the arm, cried: "Wicked child, you have stolen these, and also the books and golden needles, and have hidden them in the mountain;

But the mother would hear nothing, and drove the friendless child out into the street. Lone and sad, Linda wandered again to the mountain, where she sat down on an old moss-covered stone, and shedding bitter tears, wished she were dead. As she thus sat, a slight rustling in the bushes roused that good fortune would come to you, and

Scarcely had these words been spoken



WHY ARE YOU NOT AT SCHOOL? "Your troubles are at an end.

### want, as punishment for their evil deeds

THE DISCRIMINATING BEE. Catastrophe That Overtook a City Swain as He sat With His Love on the Bank of a

Flowers. [WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] and winked at one another. The buttercups

bells swaved to and fro in the shimmering sunbeams, gracefully bending to the sooth-Said the water lily to the buttercup "How vain these mortals are. To-day they bill and coo like turtle doves. To-morrow

"Vanity, vanity," said the violet, peer ing from behind a leaf for a moment, "all is vanity." Then came a honey bee, and levied a tax on every flower. Mistaking the sun-burnt nose of the city gent for a belated June rose,

evere rebuke and flew away. "Great Scotland, alive! Oh. O!" "Why, why, what's the matter, dearest?" anxiously enquired the maiden, thus uneremoniously awakened from her slumber. "I've been bitten by a rattlesnake," he

Down by the purling stream she made a mud poultice and lovingly bound his proboscis, while he writhed in pain and The lilies, the buttercups, the blue bells and the daisies laughed their loudest. Even the modest little violet could be heard tittering beneath the leaves. And then I awoke. The sun was pouring down upon me. What strange things a man

Amusements.

What the Alfred of whom we're so proud, my

boy.
The supporters of each
Are deserving a niche
High up in the Tempie of Fame, my boy.

Where the Moloch of War has unfurled, my His banner blood-red.







1199-CHARADE. whole is one who should be quick On whom no praise I can bestow;
They are such lasts of firsts I lend them
That I cannot recommend them.
As persons in their dealings just,
Or such as it is safe to trust.
The quality these wholes display
Is not a virtue I should say.

NELSON

How Marry and What ?

How Marry and What?

Our servant girl is just over from the old country, so she says, and, so far as I can judge, she tells the truth. When she comes down at 4 o'clock Monday morning to get her washing in the tub, racket is no name for the noise she makes. She puts on such airs that she makes us laugh, and when once she enters the sitting room or parlor she sticks like a bur. Eau de Cologne seems to be her favorite perfume, and she helps herself to the contents of my toilet bottle whenever she pleases. I am not yet able to teach her the things she must learn. When engaging help I, another time, should inquire more about the capabilities of the applicant.

1201-NUMERICAL If I encroach on your domain If I encroach on your domain
I I to 6, as seems quite plain;
A 7 to 9 might do the same,
But act of his you would not blame;
You'll always find him on a farm,
Yet he's too small to do much harm.
There's naught in whole to give one cheer,
It is unsparing and severe.

NELSONIAN.

The pretty whole,

Five-pointed, queer, A leech I'd call,

It clasps about
The oyster's shell,
And squeezes out
Its juices well.

Fast does it cleave, Its hold maintains, And will not leave While life remains.

1203-CITIES IN ENIGMAS.

I. A kind of vegetation that grows in damp

Something that clings closely and a water-fall.

8. A kind of fruit and exists.
4. An organ of the body and a small body of

An imperfection and lacerations. The cry of an animal and a measure.

10. A person and the given name of an ex-

1204-ANAGRAM.

That I'm a place where "many rise"
From small beginnings toward fame
Then my true meaning I proclaim,
For many a lad and many a lass
From my portals yearly pass
To enter on life's active sphere
And labor for a high career

1205-DECAPITATION.

No second name we ever call Can quite so lovely be as all; No second name, in all the land, For our dear all can ever stand;

So prize it while 'tis yours to say— Too soon will come a vacant day.

1206-SYNCOPATION.

Whole,

Upon a vehicle I ride, My mouth is always open wide; With neither tongue nor lungs endowed I speak with voice that's very loud.

Last.

For me in war you need not search, I do my mission in the church; That I'm an edict churchmen know, And part of Holy Writ 1 show. NELSONIAN.

PRIZES FOR SEPTEMBER.

ANSWERS.

1188-"A bad workman quarrels with his

I am a fearful homicide,

And labor for a high career.

NELSONIAN.

A definition rare, indeed, I have when I relate to seed; But when I say without disguise

our and to bite off.

5. A preposition and fowls.

9. To settle, a prop

A harbor and to go ashore.

BITTER SWEET.

1202-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA. In "finny tribes;" In "oystering;" She then carried L n "that describes; In "harrassing."

Flower-Bound Brook - Glee of the On the flower-fringed bank of a slowly running brook a city swain sat with his summer girl one sunny afternoon. The gentle sighing of the wind, and the warm, somniferous rays of the sun waited them off to sleep, he upon the grassy bank, and she upon his shoulder. The water lilies watched them and listened to their symphonious breathing. The daisies nodded their heads

tear Who would be a mortal?" "Yes, who indeed?" replied the butter-ip. "I'd rather be a flower, and bloom like burnished gold, than be a mortal, or even a poor, sickly lily, floating on the cold, "Tut, tut," said the daisy. "You puny things. Look at me. I bloom in the spring, I do. I'm a daisy, I am."

and die. I have no cares. I never shed

heaven. See how delicate and beautiful I

As the evenings lengthen the solvers should prepare for some lively competitions. For the best three lots of September answers—forwarded in weekly installments—handsome prizes will be awarded. As small lists often win, beginners should not be discouraged from sending in the results of their work.

## SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home

We have many gin palaces now, my boy,
Where the vine-god's votaties bow, my boy,
And in a gin court
Death, seeking for sport,
Once held a rum revel I vow, my boy.

Than your rank whisky-poker more tame, my

And Once it Was Thought Poison,

His banner blood-red,
Gloating over the dead
So soon to Eternity hurled, my boy,
W. WILSON.

Behead the words above the center and get those below. The decapitated letters trans-posed give the central object. Solon.

In writing and arithmetic, If so he'll ne'er employment lack, E'en when business is most slack. Another kind of whole I know

1200-HIDDEN ARTICLES OF FURNITURE

tiful palace in fairyland, where she was happy every afterward. But the cruel step-mother and her two daughters lived in great

lifted their golden petals, while the blueing breezes that stole through the rocky rathey will be full of cares and troubles and pains and sorrows, and, after all, they droop

"You may all boast," ejaculated the bluebell, "but I'm more gorgeous than you ali.
I am painted like the vaunted dome of

it settled there, and bored away like a natural gas prospector, but all in vain. Turning his other end, he administered a

"Oh, pshaw, its only a bee sting. Cover it with mud."

# will dream these September afternoons.

Address communications for this departmen to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine 1198-FOUR FAMOUS BATTLEFIELDS.

For a field that's unfading in fame, my boy. Take a temperance drink and a game, my boy. To their fusion afteod— Get a moderate blend,

Long Distance Concerts A novel device of the long-distance tele-

1195-Valedictorian. 1196-Fable, able.

phone people is to give a concert from New York to any city where they open a new exchange. The matter of long-distance telephoning is still novel enough to excite deep interest and these concerts, often as much as 300 miles distant from the spot where the music is produced, are heard with delight by the soned bread crumbs, dredge with flour, pour a little water in the pan and bake.

TOMATO BUTTER Scald and poet the tomatoes, squeeze firmly in the hand, and put on to cook, allowing three pounds of sugar and one-half pint of vinegar to seven pounds of tomatoes.

When nearly done add ground cloves and cin-But Now It's a Popular Food.

amon to taste. This is cheap and excellent. TOMATOES IN DOZENS OF WAYS. TOMATO JAM. Scald ripe tomatoes, remove the skins, take out the seeds; put in a kettle with one-half pound of sugar to each pound of prepared tomate; boil two lemons, and pound them fine; take out the pips and add to the prepared tomato; bell slowly, smashing to a smooth

Put in jars when smooth and thick. TOMATOES AND CORN.

The tomato was first used as an article of food in Europe; and since then it has constantly grown in public favor, so that at the present time there is no other vegetable more extensively cultivated or more generally used than it. As an evidence of this it is estimated that in the United States sione during the past five years over 50,000-000 cans of this vegetable have been used annually. It may be seen on the pine table of the laborer and on the mahogany table of

THE TOMATO'S GOOD POINTS. And indeed it is a very desirable vegetable. It is cultivated easily, and is readily preserved; it is wholesome and palatable; it can be ooked in almost innumerable ways; it may be used raw, and is eaten in perfection, just from the vine, (a little salt in hand) with the oder of earth still upon it, it is used to give zest and flavor to other dishes; in the orm of catsun it is a standard condiment; among salads it ranks as a prince, and a many breakfast tables it takes the place of

spoon should be used.

the tomato (which serves as a fruit as well as a vegetable) will be doubly welcome.

Cook one quart of tomatoes; after being mashed and passed through a sieve for 15 minutes, with two cloves and a little grated Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a pan; when it begins to bubble add two tablespoon-fuls of flour and stir till smooth and brown, add

Cut in slices, season, dredge with flour or roll in meal, and fry in butter, lard or dripping. TOMATO STEW.

Cook one pint of fresh tomatoes for 45 min-utes—if canned tomatoes are used less time is required—add a small piece of butter, one-half teacupful of stock, and a bunch of herbs to Season with salt and pepper and press through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds. Pour this sauce over macaroni prepared in the following manner: Break one-haif pound of

Add five tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, two and a half of black pepper, two of allspice, two of cloves, two pounds of sugar, a quart of onions chopped very fine, a handful of minced horse-radish and two quarts of vinigar.

Boil together until thick enough, bottle and seed

cupful of cream, with a tablespoonful of flour nixed smooth in a part of it, Pour over toasted bread, and serve hos. FRIED TOMATOES.

Bake one hour.

If preferred, the tomatoes may be baked

DOUBT AND ITS CURE.

Lesson in Thomas' Refusal to Be-

TEST HE PROPOSED FOR HIMSELF.

The Wonderful Change That Came When He Looked On the Savior.

UNBELIEVERS IN THE CHURCHES IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. !

tion of doubt. The apostles themselves, at the beginning, both questioned and rejected it. When Christ said to them that after He dull amazement, hearing His words (which were certainly plain enough), but having no ort of understanding of them; and presently they are found questioning one with another as to what this "rising from the dead" might mean. But they got no answer to Remove the skins from ripe tomatoes, and

> hard saying which had started it. When the women came hurrying from the empty tomb, declaring that they had seen a vision of angels which assured them that Christ was risen from the dead, the apostles gave no credence whatever to these strange tidings, accounting them to be but "idle tales." The gospel of the resurrection was preached to them, and they all said afterward, making the fact of the resurrection the very foundation of our whole belief. But the apostles at the beginning refused to believe it. The central truth of the Christian religion was preached to the a postles, and they would not hear it.

THE DOUBTING THOMAS. The eminent illustration of this initial unbelief was that stout and persistent doubter, Thomas. Here is a man who held out against the evidence of a dozen excellent witnesses. The whole company of the apostles could not persuade him. The record of this unbelief of Thomas is my text. Here it is, as St. John wrote it in his gospel. Christ, you remember, has already appeared to Mary Magdalen, and to the company of devout women; He has manifested Himself to the two disciples who were walking home to Emmaus; sometime during the day. Peter has seen Him; He has entered into the presence of the frightened apostles who were gathered in the upper room that Easter night, and shown them by the sight of his nail-pierced hands and feet that it is He

"But Thomas," we read, "Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples therefore said unto him: 'We have seen the Lord.' But he said unto them: 'Except I shall see in His hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe." Then a week went by. "And after eight days again His disciples were within, and Thomas with them; then came Jesus, the

Himself.

said: 'Peace be unto you;' then saith He unto Thomas: 'Reach hither thy finger and behold my hands, and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into my side, and be not faith-less, but believing." DIDN'T NEED A TEST.

see in His hands the print of the nails—I will not believe;" (2) "And after eight days His disciples were within, and Thomas with them;" (3) "Thomas answered and saith unto him: My Lord and my God." These three sentences, if you will think of them, tell us three things about Thomas:
(1) That he was an unbeliever, (2) That he onducted himself in a certain manner, and (3) That his unbelief was at last translated into faith. The presence of the unbeliever, the behavior of the unbeliever, and the conversion of the unbeliever, are the three facts upon which I shall comment in this sermon.

There was an unbeliever among the apostles. Let us begin with that, Indeed, as I have reminded you, there were at one time among the eleven apostles as many as eleven unbelievers. Only one was leit now, but he was an unbeliever in good earnest.

can but touch his nail-pierced hands, I will believe." That would at least allow a possibility of future faith. Thomas sees no pos-sibility of belief; "I will never believe,"

Listen to him. He will not even say, "If I

he says, "unless I can put my finger into the print of the nails." And that he never dreamt of doing. THOMAS' CHARACTER. Part of this unbelief of Thomas belonged to the man himsel. He was not a man who believed anything easily. He was not readily provoked to hope, nor apt to console nimself in trouble by the comforting visions of a sanguine imagination; he did not possess that excellent habit, the habit of looking always on the bright side of things. He was naturally despondent, quick to see dif-ficulty, slow to believe. Everything that is told about him show that. We are told, for example, that when Christ turned his face toward Bethany, going to raise Lazarus from the dead

Thomas was in despair. They had threat

ened in Judea that they would kill Him if rer the He dared to venture within their borders, and into Judea He was going. Thomas saw nothing but death before Him. At once his within their borders, and into Judea He was going. Thomas saw nothing but death before Him. At once his within their borders, and in the worst. "Let us also go." he said, "that we may die with Him." He was a brave man, but he lacked hope. Again, at the Last Supper, during our Lord's long conversation with the apostles, it was Thomas who broke in, as the Master said, "Whither I go ye know, and the way ye know," and "Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest, and how can-we know the way?" It was the same refusal to take things for granted, the same inability to believe contentedly that everything would come out right somehow, which he had shown before. Thomas looked

> Now, this temperament of Thomas is of interest and value to us especially in this: that here we have among the witnesses of the resurrection an ideal witness. Let us have an unbeliever in the midst of that enthusiastic company of disciples, somebody with observant and critical eyes, with a practical mind, not easily roused into en-thusiasm, naturally incredulous, with a

strong confidence that dead people stay dead; give us a witness with a will of his

own, whose judgment is not jostled out of its way by any crowd however big, whose

shead into the future, and it was all per-

feetly black. He could see no "way" in it

WAS AN IDEAL WITNESS.

In the cathedral at Copenhagen stands his statue, a man sober teatured, with brows stern and furrowed, pondering hard questions, and looking down at a measuring rule which he holds in his hands. Here is the ideal witness. Here is the apostolic unbe liever. Now, how does the unbeliever be have himsel; toward the company of the be-lievers? and how do they treat him? and how does Christ treat him? So long as there is abelief among men, it will be worth while to ask these questions and to give them su-swers. Thomas is not dead. He is alive to-day, multiplied by a good many thousand. We are all of us acquainted with Thomas GEORGE HODGES.

fore, the crookedness or straightness of those articles could not be gleaned by a

struggled up that hill just 35 were bow-legged, some much so and some just a little bit so. In every group of three or more the best friend cannot persuade him to believe what he does not believe, who resolutely re-fuses to credit what he has not seen with his own eyes. Here he is in the person of majority carried with them bent lower limbs. One man almost tread one foot upon the other as he walked, while another, handsome young fellow with a blonde mu tache, stepped out in a curious way, apparently conscious of the fact that his limbs were beginning to turn, and evidently seek-The cause of so much crookedness in the City of Destiny is a natural one and a surely insurmountable one—the hills. To climb them, and Tacomaus cannot do without climbing them in some degree, is a strain on the nether limbs, and gradually they give way and in some sases bring humilia-tion to their owners. There are plenty of handsome young men in Tacoma to-day who would give anything to have their legs straightened, and as much can be said of plenty of young ladies in Tacoma.

FOR MEN ONLY!

