

**OUERIES** 

Any queries, domestic or otherwise, will be inserted free of charge. Correspondents replying to queries are requested to give the date of the question they are kind enough to answer and address their reply to 'The Editor, NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC, Auckland', and in the top left-hand corner of the envelope 'Answer' or 'Query,' as the case may be. The RULES for correspondents are few and simple, but readers of the NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC are requested to comply with them.

# RULES.

No. 1. -All communications must be written on one side of

No. 1.—All communications must be a next on the set of the paper only. No. 2.—All letters (not left by hand) must be prepaid, or they will receive no attention. No. 3.—The editor cannot undertake to reply except through the columns of this paper.

## QUERIES.

PRESERVING TOMATORS WHOLE.—Can you kindly give me a recipe for preserving tomatoes whole in your answers to correspondents? If so, you would greatly oblige - LASSIE. FIG PUDDING .- A good recipe for this would be welcomed by-JANIE.

# ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Answers to guteries.

Maude,'--I think I can help you. How will this recipe do for your rice form I Take three onnces of rice, Carolina is the best kind to use, and blauch it, and rinse and drain it well. Then put it into a stew pan with a pint of milk, three ounces of castor sugar, a little lemon rind and a little cinnanon. The rice must be cooked until tender, and it should absorb all the milk. If it is not quite tender when the milk is absorbed, a very little more may be added, but only a very little. The lemon peel and cinnamon must be removed, and rather more than a quarter of an ounce of Marshall's gelatine added to the rice; then the mixture, when the gelatine has melted, must be set aside until cool, when the whipped cream should be added. Half a pint will not be too much for the above mixture. Four the rice into a pretty mould with a pipe in the centre, and when it has set dip the mould into warm water and turn the rice out. An iced compte of fruits served with this is very excellent, especially at this time of the year.

'ORB' CORRUGATED IRON is the best and cheapest in this or any other market - ADVT

Potage à la Conti (purée of lentils) Rougets aux olives Filets de Bœut à la Raifort Dinde à l'Italienne Beignets de Pomme Homard à la Russe

DINDE A L'ITALIENE is made thus :--Put some chopped parsley, mushroom, and onion in a saucepan with a little white wine, and a lump of butter. Let it boil without browning, add a little veloute sauce, skim it, and when somewhat reduced lay in it, to simmer for a few minutes, the flesh from the cold turkey, cut into ince pieces. Serve with sippets of toast and gherkins out in alices.

with appets of toast and gherkins cut in slices. BEIGNETS DE POMRES.—These are neually made by peel-ing, coring, and slicing the apples, steeping them in a little brandy. Then each slice is dipped in batter, and fried. But another way is as follows:—Size the apples with some sugar, a few currants, a flavouring of lemon juice, and a little water. When soft beat them up, removing any hard pieces; mix in some flour or grated bread, and sufficient egg to form a consistency; drop the mixture from a tablespoon into boiling butter; fry on both sides. Pile the fritters on a very hot dish, and sitt sugar over them. HOWAED & LA RUSSE\_Line acome small round monida

HOMARD A LA RUSSE.—Line some small round monida with aspic; fill them with a macedoine of vegetables, moistened with mayonnaise sauce; over with aspic. Place a lobster cut in small pieces, as for salad, in the centre of a dish; pour some mayonnaise over it. Turn out the moulds, and dish them round it; garnish with shredded lettnee, mustard and cress. mustard and cress.

mustard and cress. WATER BISCUITS.—Rub three ounces of butter into one pound of flour until it is quite smooth, then add a pinch of salt and mix the flour into a stiff paste with not quite a tumblerful of water. Roll it out as thin as possible; then cut it out in rounds, after having pricked the paste all over. place on lightly floured baking tins and bake for about a quarter of an hour in a moderately hot oven, taking care that they do not become too dark in colour. Of course, half the above quantities will make a very good quantity of biscuits; but if kept in a tin air tight box they will keep quite well for a length of time.

## PROPRIETIES WHICH SHOULD BE OBSERVED BETWEEN SWEETHEARTS,

WHEN he comes to see you, let me give you a few hints as to your treatment of him, said a writer on sweethearts in the Ladie' Home Journal. First of all, my dear, don't let him get an idea that your one object is to get all you can out of him. Don't let him believe that you think so lightly of your-self that whenever he has an idle moment he can find you ready and willing to listen to bim. Don't let him think that you are going out driving with him alone even if your mother should be lenient enough to permit this.

permit this

Don't let him think that you are going to the dance or bon't let him think that you are going with your brother or else you are going to make up a party which will all go together.

gether. Don't let him spend his money on you; when he goes away, he may bring you a box of sweets, a book, or some music, but don't make him feel that you expect anything but courteous attention. Don't let him call you by your first name, at least not until you are engaged to him, and then only when you are by conrealized.

Don't fee film that you by your first hance, at reaso until you are engaged to him, and then only when you are by yourselves. Don't let him put his arms around yon and kiss you; when he put the pretty ring on your linger it meant that you were to be his wife soon, he gained a few rights, but not the one of indiscriminate caretseing. When he placed it there, he was right to put a kiss on your lips; it was the seal of your love; but if you give your kisses too freely they will prove of little value. A maiden fair is like a beautiful, rich, purple plum; it hangs high upon the tree and is looked at with envy. He who would get it must work for it, and all the trying should be on his side so that when he gets it he appreciates it. You know the story of the man who saw a beautiful plum on a tree, which he very much wanted. Next te it hung another plum; it eremed as beautiful, and it was apparently just as sweet as the one he wanted. The seeker for it stood under it for a moment, looked at it with longing syes, and, behold, the plum dropped into his month. Of what value was it then? It was looked at and cast aside.

## THE SMALLEST FLOWERING PLANT.

THE smallest flowering plant is Wolffic moircoscopica, a native of India. It belongs to the duckweed family. It is almost microscopic in eize, destitute of proper stam, leaves and roots, but having these organs merged in one, forming a frond. There is a prolongation of the lower surface, the purpose of which seems to be to enable the plant to float upright in the water. The fronds multiply by sending out other fronds from a slit or concavity, and with such rapidity does this take place that a few days often sufface to produce from a few individuals enough similar ones to cover many aquare rods of pond surface with the minute green granules. Small as these plante are, they bear flowers. Two are pro-duced on a plant, each of them very simple, one of a single stamen and the other of a single pistil, both of which burst through the upper surface of the frond.

### THE STUPID STEWARD.

A CLEVER MAN'S HARD LUCK-HIS FRENCH BRINGS HIM INTO DISREPUTE.

INTO DISREPUTE. It was on board the Normandie, of the French line. There were only four passengers at the purser's table. The others had business elsewhere, owing to the motion of the ship. One of the four was a startling pretty blonde, as well bred as the was lovely. Opposite her sat a young man who was telling his com-panion how well he spoke French. From time to time he gazed admiringly at the young woman, wondering how he could get introduced and trying to remark the effect of his linguistic strainments upon her. Two hours later as the aforesaid young man was turning into the passage that led to his cabin he saw his vie-t-vie at the dinner table in the doorway of the cabin opposite his own engaged in trying to make the cabin steward under-stand that she wanted something. A FORTUNATE CHANCE.

## A FORTUNATE CHANCE.

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once ?

once?' The young man naturally replied that nothing coula, possibly give him more pleasure, and turning to the steward he proudly rolled out a few sentences of the best French to be had. Then lowing to the young woman he disappeared behind the curtain that served instead of the door of his

stateroom. In a few moments a few sentences uttered excitedly in English drew him again into the passage, where he found the steward with a small bottle of campagne, a bowl of ice, and a single glass, which he was trying to set down in the fair passenger's cabin regardless of her expostulations.

## AN AWKWARD POSITION.

' May I ask what this means?' asked the young lady, icity,

'May I ask what this means?' asked the young lady, icily, of her countryman. 'It is some stupid mistake of the steward,' said the young man, confusedly. 'Let me remedy it,' he added, turning to the steward again and repeating his demand for mademoiselle's stewardesa. In two minutes the man was back with another glass, which he quietly set down on the waiter. For a moment the girl stood dumbfounded, then burst-ing into tears she sobbed out ...' This is too much-too insulting.' Then, with her hands over her face, she rushed from the passage to the other side of the vessel, where her aunt's cabin was located. Left in this way the young man bit hil lip with mortification, and then made up his mind to explain next day at dinner that really he under-stood the whole affair as little as ahe did. STILL MORE AWKWARD.

#### STILL MORE AWEWARD,

But the next day he found that the young woman and her aunt had had their seats changed to the other side of the dining-room, and, whenever he tried to approach either of them on deck he was so carefully avoided as to make it impossible.

impossible. On the fourth day ont, however, a Frenchman, a friend of his, said to bim :- 'I have the cabin next to yours, and this morning I asked our steward what time it was. In a few moments he came back and said, '106, Monsieur.' That's the number of my seat at the table.' 'I inquired about it, and find the fellow is stone deaf, though he always pretends to hear well enough.' 'Ha that hat 'Xes, I see; very funny,' said the young man. 'Deaf is he?' Hang him ?'

## HER MAJESTY'S STATE CROWN.

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