

IERE were several little things wanted done bout the house this fall, and so the other week I engaged a coland work for a couple of days. It so happened that he came one morning before Mr. Bowser had left the house, and was greeted with:

Well, what's up now?" "Ise dun bin hired to work, sah."

"Who hired you?"
"De lady, sah."

"What to do?" "Jobbin', sah."

"Well, the lady has changed her mind and doesn't want you."

After the man had gone Mr. Bowser ame into the house and asked:

"Did you hire a colored man?"

"Why, yes."
"What for?"

"I was going to have him whitewash the vegetable cellar, take down and slean the laundry stovepipe and do some other odd jobs."
"H'ml Mrs. Bowser, I don't believe

in encouraging such people. He'd have done about one hour's work and charged you for a whole day. I don't believe he nows any more about whitewashing than I do about playing the harp." "But he said he did."

"Certainly. Did you ever see a negro who wouldn't say any thing to fit the

"Well, but-"

"There is no 'but' about it. If there are any little jobs about the house I've got plenty of time to do them. In fact, I need just such exercise. Such work



MR. BOWELL IN THE BOLE OF WHITE WASHER.

is a dive don for me, and the doctor recomm ads it." "Do you mean to say you will do the

whitewashing?" "I do. I don't do it to save a dellar, but for my own benefit. I always liked the smell of lime."

ges lime in your eyes and you will blame me for it, and..."

"There you go! Blame you! What would I blame you about? If I get lime in my eyes it's my own fault. Mrs. Bowser, you are getting to be a good deal of a crank lately."

"Well, if you are determined on it, don't say that I asked you or encouraged

"That's a funny way to talk to me, Mrs. Bowser! Are you getting ready for the insane asylum? I think I run my own house yet. If I'm willing to peel off and do these odd jobs I ought to be encouraged instead of insulted."

I was quite sure how it would end, but I said nothing more, and in the course of half an hour he got into his old clothes and went down cellar. I followed him down to give him a few last words of advice, but he didn't heed them.

"You go right upstairs and set down and enjoy yourself," he said. "Here's the brush and here's a pail of lime. and if I don't whitewash more cellar in ten minutes than Moses could in all day I'll never try it again. Besides, Mrs. Bowser, whitewashing is not the slouch work you imagine it to be. It has got to be done by a person of taste and in-telligence or it won't stand. I want a little blueing to give it a tinge." "You understand," I said, as I got

what he wanted, "that I did not ask you to do this work."

"Ask me! Whaton earth ails you, Mrs. Bowser? You are making fuss enough over ten minutes' work to warrant a

"It must be well done." "Certainly."

"Two coats all around." "Just so." "Even if it takes you all day."

Even if it takes me over half an hour. which it won't. I'll show you a job here that will make a black man turn green with envy. Just run upstairs and make

yourself comfortable." I retreated up the stairs to the kitchen oor and waited for results, which I knew were sure to come. Mr. Bowser dipped and dished and sozzled and stirred until he had the liquid to his liking, and as he began on the stone wall I heard him chuckling:

"I said fifteen minutes, but I'll go alow and take twenty. The idea of a colored man sloshing around here all day to do this work. Let's see. I be-

lieve I'll take the overhead first." I held my breath in suspense for a long minute. Then a yell arose from that cellar which jumped the cook out of her old slippers and made her cry

"For Heaven's sake, Mrs. Howser,

There was a second and a third yell, ad as I hurried down-stairs Mr. Howser stord in the middle of the cellar, hands outstretched and jumping up and down as if he had fire under his feet.

"For Heaven's sake, what is it, Mr. Bowser?" I saked.

"Whitewah-lime-fire!" "Where?" "In my eyes! I'm blind! I've burned

I got hold of him and led him out to the laundry tubs and set the water to running. He had indeed got a dose in his eyes, but it was more painfu! than dangerous. He could hardly see day-

light after we had washed out all the lime, and as I led him upstairs he said: "I shall never see again—never see you or the baby again in my life!"

I washed his eyes with milk and got him to lie down on the lounge, and in a couple of hours he was protty near all right. His eyes were sore, but no great damage had been done. He was very gentle until he discovered this. Then

he suddenly turned on me with: "Mrs. Howser, what possible excuse can you urge in extenuation of your

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean! That's a cool ques-tion to ask me! In view of what has

transpired what have you to say?"
"I say that you were foolish to undertake the job. I warned you how it would turn out."

"Mrs. Bowser!" he shouted, squirting tears of lime-water out of his eyes, "do you pretend to deny that you didn't encourage me to undertake a task which you knew would put my whole future happiness, if not my life, in peril?"
"I do, sir. I did all I possibly could

to dissuade you." "And you are not to blame?"

"Not in the least." "And I brought it all on myself?"

"You did." "Mrs. Bowser, this is too much-toe much! I could forgive one who had wronged me, if penitent, but when they

attempt to brazen it out it is time for action. We will settle on the amount of alimony right here and now." But we didn't. After blinking around for half a day he went down town, and when he came home to supper he was as good-natured as pie. I got a colored man to come and do the work, and two

happened down cellar, I heard him saying to himself: "Yes, it's a mighty slick job I did on this, and I'll tackle that stovepipe to-

or three days later, when Mr. Bowsez

morrow morning."-Detroit Free Press. FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Hists Which Will Not He Published to

Fashion Journals. Smoking jackets are popular as usual. Sumatra wrappers are much in vogue among smokers, also.

A well-known colored tailor says that mohair is being demanded by many of his bald-headed customers. The song "Where Did You Get That

Hat," which has been so popular with the bands, it seems was not first played by a hat-band. Necessity knows no law; therefore

the liver-colored overcost will be brought out again this season in a few instances. In the cuffs worn this season there will be several changes. Probably every

other day, with a change from end to end on alternate days. A very handsome and expensive overcoat, designed recently for a popular Now street broker, is temporarily in the

hands of a brother broker in Chatham A new hat, designed particuarly for short men, costs \$1.87. Some very short men are still wearing their old ones,

however. High hats are \$8. A well-bred waiter will not put on a

dress-coat in the morning. He waits until evening, and then he goes on Cheeks are not in high favor. Those

in vogue among hostlers have a painful effect—on the horses. The same may be said of strikes.—Puck.

ALMOST QUEERED HIM.



Dime Museum Lecturer-This, ladies an' gents, is the great an' rare Tasmanian hedgehog. When attacked by the flerce jackals which roam the wastes of that country he gives a frantle shrick an' rolls hisself into the ball you see before you.



After the Lecture .- " ook here Tooley, if you leave that Wild-Man-of-Borneo wig of yourn in the cage again I'll discharge yer! It come mighty near queerin' me just now!' -- l'uck.

All He Could Promise. Dunn-When can you settle this ac-

count, Mr. Short? Short-Oh, come around next week.

"Will you pay me then?" "I can't promise that exactly; but I can tell you then when to come again.

In a Dude's Pocket. Pires Quarter—Hello! I thought I'd just drop in. Are you alone? Second Quarter—I'm a loan. Second Quarter—I'm a loan. First Quarter—So am I.-Life

SOLOMON'S GREATNESS.

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Delivered at Vienna.

The Trip Through the Holy Land and Thoughts Suggested Thereby - The Greatness of Solomon and Its Far-Reaching Influence.

The following discourse was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in Vienna, where he spent a Sabbath on his return trip from the Holy Land. His text was:

Behold, the half was not told me. - I Kings,

Appearing before you to-day, my mind yet agitated with the scenery of the Holy Land, from whence we have just arrived, you will expect me to revert to some of the scenes once enacted there. Mark a circle around Lake Galilee, and another circle around Jerusalem, and you describe the two regions in which cluster memories of more events than in any other two circles. Jerusalem was a spell of fascination that will hold me the rest of my life. Solomon had re-solved that that city should be the center of all sacred, regal and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work, and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his caravans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the East, so that all the long trains of merchandise from the East were obliged to stop there, pay toll and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the Fortress Thapsacus, at the chief ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard every thing that passed there. The three great products of Palestinewine pressed from the richest clusters and celebrated all the world over; oil. which in that hot country is the entire substitute for butter and lard, and was pressed from the olive branches until every tree in the country became an oil well; and honey, which was the entire substitute for sugar-these three great products of the country Solomon exported, and received in return fruits and precious woods and the animals of every

He went down to Ezion-geber and ordered a fleet of ships to be constructed, oversaw the workmen, and watched the launching of the flotilla which was to go out on more than a year's voyage, to bring home the wealth of the then known world. He heard that the Egyptian horses were large and swift, and long-maned and round-limbed, and he resolved to purchase them, giving eighty-five dollars apiece for them, putting the best of these horses in his own stall and selling the surplus to foreign potentates at great profit.

He heard that there was best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent one hundred and eighty thousand men to hew down the forests and drag the timber through the mountain gorges, to construct it into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and thence to be drawn by ox teams twenty-five miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, planted them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendents of the very flowers that Solomon planted. were birds of richest voice and most luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them and bring them there, and he put them into his cages.

Stand back now and see this long train of camels coming up to the King's gate, and the ox trains from Egypt, gold and silver and precious stones, and beasts of every hoof, and birds of every wing, and fish of every scale! See the peacocks strut under the cedars, and the horsemen run, and the chariots wheel! Hark to the orchestra! Gaze upon the dance! Not stopping to look into the wonders of the temple, step right on to the causeway, and pass up to Solomon's

palacel Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which the King had lavished the wealth of many empires. The genius of Hiram, the architect, and the other artists is here seen in the long line of corridors and the suspended gallery and approach to the throne. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronze ornaments bursting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapiters surrounded by network of leaves in which imitation fruit seemed suspended as in hanging baskets. Three branches—so Josephus tells usthree branches sculptured on the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver capawhole place with coolness and crystaline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheel and lion and cherubin. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, with snuffers of gold, and they cut their fruits with knives of gold, and they washed their faces in basins of gold. and they scooped out the ashes with shovels of gold, and they stirred the

Of course the news of the affluence of that place went out everywhere by every caravan and by wing of every ship, until soon the streets of Jerusalem are crowded with curiosity seekers What is that long procession approaching Jerusalem? I think from the pomp of it there must be royalty in the train. I smell the breath of the spices which are brought as presents, and I hear the shout of the drivers, and I see the dustcovered caravan showing that they come palace. The Queen of Sheba advances. Let all the people come out to see. Let the mighty men of the land come out on the palace corridors. Let Solomon come down the stairs of the palace before the Queen has alighted. Shake out the cinnamon and the saffron, and the cale-

mus, and the frankincense and pass it

in to the treasure house. Take up the back from Jerusalem. The news goes diamonds until they glitter in the sun. on the wing of every ship and with diamonds until they glitter in the sun. The Queen of Shebs alights. She en-

ters the palace. She washes at the bath. She sits down at the banquet. The cup-bearers bow. The meat smokes. The music trembles in the dash of the waters from the molten sea. Then she rises from the banquet and walks through the conservatories, and gazes on the architecture, and she asks Solomon many strange questions, and she learns about the religion of the Hebrows, and she then and there becomes a servant of the Lord God.

She is overwhelmed. She begins to think that all the spices she brought, and all the precious woods which are intended to be turned into harps and pealteries and into railings for the causeway between the temple and the palace, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars in money-she begins to think that all these presents amount to nothing in such a place, and she is almost ashamed that she has brought them, and she says within herself: heard a great deal about this place, and about this wonderful religion of the Hebrews, but I find it far beyond my highest anticipations. I must add more than fifty per cent. to what has been related. It exceeds every thing that I could have expected. The half-the half was not told me."

Learn from this subject what a beautiful thing it is when social position and wealth surrender themselves to God. When religion comes to a neighborhood. the first to receive it are the women. Some men say it is because they are weak-minded. I say it is because they have quicker perception of what is right, more ardent affection and capacity for sublimer emotion. After the women have received the Gospel then all the distressed and poor of both sexes, those who have no friends, accept Jesus. Last of all come the greatly prospered. Alas, that it is so!

If there are those who have been favored of fortune, or, as I might better put it, favored of God, surrender all you have and all you expect to be to the Lord who blessed this Queen of Sheba. Certainly you are not ashamed to be found in this Queen's company. I am glad that Christ has had His imperial friends insall ages-Elizabeth Christina, Queen of Prussia; Maria Feodorovna, Queen of Russia; Marie, Empress of France; Helena, the Imperial mother of Constantine; Areadia, from her great fortunes building public baths in Constantinople and toiling for the alleviation of the masses; Queen Clotilda, leading her husband and three hundred of his armed warriors to Christian baptism; Elizabeth of Burgundy, giving her jeweled glove to a Christ shall marshal His great army, and beggar, and scattering great fortunes China, dashing her idols into the dust, among the distressed; Prince Albert, shall hear the voice of God and wheel singing "Rock of Ages" in Windsor into line; and India, destroying her Castle, and Queen Victoria, incognita,

reading Scriptures to a dying pauper. I bless God that the day is coming when royalty will bring all its thrones, and music all its harmonies, and painting all its pictures, and sculpture all its shall hear the voice of God and fall into statuary, and conquest all its scepters, and the Queens of the earth, in long line of advance, frankincense filling the air and the camels laden with gold, shall approach Jerusalem, and the gates shall aside her vail and look up into the face be hoisted, and the great burden of of her Lord and King and say: "The splendor shall be lifted into the palace half -the half was not told me!" of this greater than Solomon.

Again, my subject teaches me what is this new religion, and have the delegates report in regard to that religion to see for herself, and hear for herself. amaranth. She could not do this by work of committee. She felt she had a soul worth ten thousand kingdoms like Sheba, and she wanted a robe richer than any woven by Oriental shuttles, and she on the spices. Gather up the jewels of the throne and put them on the caravan. Start now; no time to be lost. Goad on the camels. When I see the caravan, dust-covered, weary and exhausted. trudging on across the desert and among the bandits until it reaches Jerusalem, I say: "There is an earnest seeker after the truth."

But there are a great many who do not act in that way. They all want to get the truth, but they want the truth to come to them; they do not want to go ble of holding five hundred barrels of to it. There are people who fold their water on six hundred brazen ox heads, arms and say: "I am ready to become which gushed with water and filled the a Christian at any time; if I am to be saved I shall be saved, and if I am to be lost I shall be lost." But Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ will not come to you; you must go and get religion. Bring out a brazen lion. Why, my, friends, in the camels; put on all the sweet Heaven burst upon us it will be a great-that place they trimmed their candles spices, all the treasures of the er surprise than that—Jesus on the heart's affection. Start for the throne. Go in and hear the waters of salvation dashing in fountains all glory! All our sorrows and tears and around about the throne. Sit down at the banquet-the wine pressed from the shovels of gold, and they stirred the alter fires with tongs of gold. Gold grapes of the heavenly Eschol, the and four thousand, the great multitudes angels of Gold the cup-bearers. Goad that no man can number, will cry. from the apparel! Gold blazing in the crown! Gold, gold! The Queen of the South"—that is, this half was not told me!" very woman I am speaking of "the Queen of the South shall rise up in judgment against this generation and condemn it; for she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold! a greater than Solomon is here." What infatuation the sitting down in idleness expecting to be saved! "Strive to enter in at the straight gate. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall covered caravan showing that they come find; knock, and it shall be opened unto from far away. Cry the news up to the you." Take the Kingdom of Heaven by

every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix, and the Queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this Queen declares in regard to it, although she had heard so much and had her anticipations raised so high, the half -the half was not told

So religion is always a surprise to any one that gets it. The story of gracean old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declared it with arm of fire; death-beds have affirmed it with visions of glory, and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes, and the highways, and the chapels, and the cathedrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel and spread on canvas with pencil; and it has been recited in the doxology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palace of God's mercy, and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of His attendants, and the loveliness of His face, and the joy of His service, he exclaims, with prayers, with tears, with sighs, with triumphs: "The half the half was not

I appeal to those who are Christians. Compare the idea you had of the joy of the Christian life before you became a Christian with the appreciation of that joy you have now since you have become a Christian, and you are willing to attest before angels and men that you never, in the days of your spiritual bondage, had any appreciation of what was to come. You are ready to-day to answer and say in regard to the discoverles you have made of the mercy and the grace and goodness of God: "The half -the balf was not told me!"

Well, we hear a great deal about the good time that is coming to this world when it is to be girded with salvation. Holiness on the bells of the horses. The lion's mane patted by the hand of a babe. Ships of Tarshish bringing cargoes for Jesus, and the hard, dry, barren, winter-bleached, storm-scarred; thunder-split rock breaking into floods of bright water. Deserts into which dromedaries thrust their nostrils, because they were afraid of the simoondeserts blooming into carnation roses and silver-tipped lilies.

It is the old story. Every body tells it. Isaiah told it, John told it. Paul told it, Ezekiel told it, Luther told it, Calvin told it. John Milton told it every body tells it; and yet-and yet, when the midnight shall fly the hills, and Juggernaut and snatching up her little children from the Ganges, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line; and line; then the Church, which had been toiling and struggling through the centuries, robed and garlanded like a bride adorned for her husband, shall put of her Lord and King and say: "The

"Well, there is coming a greater surearnestness in the search of truth. Do prise than any thing I have depicted. you know where Sheba was? It was in Beaven is an old story. Every body Abyssinia, or some say in the southern talks about it. There is hardly a hymn part of Arabia Felix. In either case it in the hymn-book that does not refer to was a great way from Jerusalem. To it. Children read about it in their Sabget from there to Jerusalem she had to bath-school books. Aged men put on cross a country infested with bandits, their spectacles to study it. We say it and to cross blistering deserts. Why is a harbor from the storm. We call it did not the Queen of Sheba stay at home home. We say it is the house of many and send a committee to inquire about mansions. We weave together all sweet, beautiful, delicate, exhilarant words; we weave them into letters, and and wealth of King Solomon? She wanted then spell it out in rose and lily and

And yet that place is going to be a surprise to the most intelligent Christian. Like the Queen of Sheba, the report has come to us from the far country, and many of us have started. It is wanted a crown set with the jewels of a desert march, but we urge on the eternity. Bring out the camels. Put camels. What though our feet be blis tered with the way? We are hastening to the palace. We take all our loves and hopes and Christian ambitions, as frankincense and myrrh and cassia, to the great King. We must not rest. We must not halt. The night is coming on, and it is not safe out here in the desert. Urge on the camels. I see the domes against the sky, and the houses of Lebanon and the temples and the gardens. See the fountains dance in the sun and the gates flash as they open to let in the poor pilgrims.

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming, and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The King will come out and say: "Welcome to the palace; bathe in these waters; recline on these banks. Take the cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censor and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when er surprise than that-Jesus on the throne, and we made like Him! All our Christian friends surrounding us in sins gone by forever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty

A Peathered Walf from Florida

Charles Kellogg recently shot a very peculiar-looking bird near his grist-mill on the outskirts of Great Barrington, Mass. No one seemed to know to what species it belonged, and it was sent to a naturalist in Hoston, who writes as follows: "The bird is a Florida gallimule; its native place is in the South, princi-pally Florida. This bird was hatched this year, and it is not unusual for young birds to leave their place of nativity and Again, my subject impresses me with they should. You can consider the fact that religion is a surprise to this bird a decided prise on account of the fact that religion is a surprise to this bird a decided prise on account of the locality from which it was taken. the fact that religion is a surprise to any one that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type glory of King Solomon, who was a type one being found in the Berkshire hills."

The bird has gray plumage and is well.

NOTES FOR NATURALISTS.

NEARLY all the insects, crustaceans. worms, enails and the like go into win ter quarters; frogs and all the reptile kind hibernate by burying themselves in the mud or under stones.

Tan Chinese secred lily is a narcissus belonging to the pelyanthus group. It can be grown in bowls or shallow dishes filled with small pebbles and kept well supplied with water.

IT is said that a singular fact connected with the cultivation of the benama is that it seeds only in one small spot on the earth—the Andaman Islands. Everywhere else it must be raised from

Aw entirely new rose, called the "rainbow rose," was exhibited at a re-cent flower show in San Francisco and received first prise. It is small, of a delicate shade of rose pink, with darker bars running lengthwise of the petala.



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