O'GORMAN'S HOUSEMAID

By David Christie Murrey.

away for dear life in his studio, an empty brier beween his teeth, and a iraped lay figure on the as before him. O'Reefe. with an empty brief between his teeth,

"You'll be done with it before light goes," said O'Keefe.

"I'll be done with it in an hour," re olled O'Gorman, "and an hour later I'll he in possession of ten sterling guineas, English money."

"I wish I'd the tenth of it," said

"I wish ye had," replied O'Gorman. "Well," O'Keefe began, in the tone man used on the edge of a request, I'll tell ye what brings me here. We " we chuns in a way in the old Dub-

"I may tell ye, O'Keefe," said O'Gorman, buslly mixing a tint upon his palette and not pausing to look at his spanion, "that I don't like the news I'm hearing of you. There's none of the money going in your direction."
"I'm not asking it," returned O'Keefe.

"It's years since I had ye in my thoughts till this afternoon, but I'm just after meeting O'Reilly, and he us me you're wanting a housemaid. According to O'Reilly, ye'd like her ugly and ye'd like her Irish. There's a poor widow woman that lived, so she me, on your father's land in Derry re you were born. She came to me distress the day before yesterday, 'Tis little enough I can do to ip anybody, circumstanced as I am. when I heard from O'Rellly that you were wanting a maid, I began to whether a widow wouldn't ve your turn, and I thought I'd drop in and put it to ye, anyway."

"It's my grandfather she's thinking ot," said O'Gorman, "My father's roperty in Derry would have gone her eye without hurting her. What's her name?"

"Tis Malone," said O'Keefe. "They'd a little holding under your own people on the Clinkilty road."

"I'm not recalling the name," O'Gorman replied, reflectively. "But I'm wanting some kind of a woman about the house, and if she can cook and acrub she's welcome to a place as a candidate. What's her age?"

"She's about forty, I should say."

"And she's ugly?" "As sin!" said O'Keefe with emis. "I've known some kinds of sin that were prettier to look at by a mile." "That's a point in her favor," said O'Gorman, Gor I'll not have my character beamfrehed in my own house." I'll be telling her to call this even-

?" asked O'Keefe. "At 8 o'clock," returned O'Gorman, and went on with his painting so resoly that his companion, after lingerar for a minute or two, offered an emerrassed goodby, and faded from the on the empty brier, he was slowly and she came from Clonkilty. alking away. Then the artist laid he sat down in smiling content- some one of his few friends. t, and sipped and smoked at ease. at all if I'd let him smell these," he d to himself, "O'Keefe? It's like | Some response came from the kitchen cheek to be coming into a decent behind him. I'm not the man to be wa at the heel, but I draw the line

at the Old Balley." ion of a workman who has come oring tavern, and just as the look was terror stricken. s on the dining-room mantelplece himself answering the summons | thoughts. id a respectable looking person in dress, black beaded mantle, very mellifuous brogue announced

If as Mrs. Malone "Come in," said O'Gorman, holding the door aside, and the respectable perafter executing another courtesy. She waited while the master of the little house closed the door and of Mrs. Malone's voice from within. followed him into the diningwhere she lifted her vell, folded there?" black gloved hands, and stood as I'll not be charged with dalliance with rsh features and a very decided cast the foire." a the eye. "I suppose," he said aloud, be able to give me a character

your last place?" Mrs. Malone explained that she had rs. Her late husband had been a gold." teward aboard ship, and she as stew-

GORMAN was painting | confirmation of this statement she pro duced a number of orderly papers from a reticule she carried. O'Gorman steed looking at them stroking his nose with his thumb and finger, after a way he ly Keefe." had, and he was just thinking that it was no great recommendation to the lady that she was introduced by O'Reefe, when Mrs. Malone made an exclamation:

"O, but it's dhroll, str." she said "but just as ye stood there I thought I could see the ould squire. Is ft Misther Richard I've the honor of speak-

"O!" said O'Gorman. "Ye're a Clonkilty woman." "I am, your honor," said Mrs. Ma-

lone, "or next door. I was born at the thief." corner of the barony wall, sir, in the little white house half way between said Mrs. Malone. "He'll be out of the the lodge gates and toll bar." "Twas the Moriartys lived there."

said O'Gorman. "Generations "Av coorse it was, sir," said Mrs. Malone, "and meself was a Moriarty till I married."

"Oh, ah?" said O'Gorman. "Mar "Ye'll not likely to remember you grandfather, sir. He'd be dead before your time, sir. A fine hearty gentle man he was, with his hand in his

pocket for all an' sundry." "I'd have something more than me hands in me own pockets," said O'Gorman, "if the extravagant old villain hadn't made the place a wilderness." "Don't be miscalling him, Misther Richard," said Mrs. Majone. "There wasn't a dry eye for miles when he

O'Gorman lit his pipe and stood redecting. "When can you begin here?" he

"Anny minyut, str." she answered. "Very well," said be. "I go to bed boxes by that time you can take up your quarters to-night. If you're not you can come in to-morrow."

could be back in little over an hour, showed her the kitchen and her own brought the half forgot-

morning he had to bellow for rather Malone descended to provide his customary cup of tea.

"It shan't occur again, sir," said Mrs. Malone, "Once I know your hours and your habits, I'll be on hand." a. O'Gorman listened till the front O'Gorman's roof she made an admir-And, in truth, while she was under r closed behind him, and peered able servant. He suspected her with sh the studio window into the the tobacco jar; but if she pilfered, she cet, along which, with a disconsolate kept her depredations within bounds,

Outside his studio, O'Gorman was a sown his palette and brushes and lazy man and hard to move, and somewent to a little cupboard, from which times for a month together be would drew a tobacco jar, a bottle of not so much as put his boots on for Dublin tipple, a glass and a decanter a stroil. But one night in late autumn, water. When he had helped himself when the first hint of frost was in the so a drink and had filled and lit his air, the fancy took him to look up

"Don't sit up for me, Mrs. Malone," ever have got rid of the blaggard he said, on leaving, "and don't lock the

region, and he went upon his way. at all with the record that's He had scarce traversed a hundred yards when he encountered O'Keefe, and on an old friend that's a little who came in a rush round a street corner and ran straight into his arms. The shock was a little bewildering for He sat smoking and looking at his an instant, but before either could obfrom time to time with the sails- jurgate the other's clumsiness, there was a recognition on both sides. The to his own purpose, and he was two exchanged a word and parted, lly engaged when twillight but O'Gorman had time to note two Then he went downstairs and things. One was that his undesirable ats a chop and a floury potato or two acquaintance was handsomely and exa had been sent round from a pensively attired, and another that his

"Gives one the idea of a swell mobsed to the hour of 8 a knock man with the police behind him," said aded at the front door, and O'Gor- the artist, and dismissed him from his

bonnet and black gloves, who from home, and he retraced his steps take a look at her belongings." ested to him reverently, and in at leisure. Inserting his latchkey in the keyhole he was surprised to find in a trance, obeyed, and in the first two tubes will suffice. In the same again, with the same result. He knocked, and there was no answer. He knocked more loudly and more loudly yet, and by and by was aware "Who is it that's raisin' Cain outside

"It's L" cried O'Gorman; and Mrs. expectant of cross-examination. Malone opened the door, looking somean regarded her for a moment. what flushed and tremulous.

"'Tis lonesome here for a solitary roung person," he said, inwardly, faymole," said Mrs. Malone. "I'd med exonerated at the remanded hearing up me moind I'd sit up for ye, sir, an' I of the case, and dismissed with apoloth to look at, with her bold and must have dhropped into a dose beside gies.

O'Gorman was an easily irritated man, and he entered his room with a growl. A minute later he laughed. not been in domestic service for some "Mrs. Malone was right," he said:
"beauty tempts thieves more than

He tried to settle himself to his cusess had served on the same vessel. tomary smoke and his temperate tumshe could do plain cooking and all bler, but he was oddly restless. A feelessary housework. She had excel- ing he had not experienced since child- of the Pharaohs in the royal tombs in testimonials, and in immediate hood was upon him. He could not be the Valley of the Kings.

lieve that he and Mrs. Malone were the sole inmates of the house. He listened, but he heard nothing to justify his own queer sensation. Yes. No. Mere fancy. Yes, again. No fancy this time. Surely that was a stealthy footstep in the little hall. Surely the door was opening. He was out in a flash, just in time to see the figure of O'Keefe as he darted into the street. Mrs. Malone was a little more per

turbed than she had been ten minutes "What was that fellow doing here?" O'Gorman demanded in a wrathful

"Twas that blagyard wonder. "An' what wouldn't it be?" asked Mrs. Malone. "Wasn't it in his mother's house I tuk me first service in Dublin? Many's the time I carried

him in me arrums." "What was he here for?" O'Gorman naked "That's his saycret," said Mrs. Ma-

lone, coolly, "I'll not have him here," said O'Gorman, "and, above all, I'll not endure that he shall sneak into the place in my absence and go out again like a

"He's not likely to trouble you more." country to-morrow."

"He'd the look of a fugitive upon 'm." said the outraged O'Gorman. "I'm not saying that I don't appreciate your position in the matter. I'm not blaming you for remembering the time when that bad egg could be warranted new laid, and you were his infancy's companion. But I object to his clandestine presence beneath my roof."

"Twill not happen again," said Mrs. Malone, and at that they parted for the night, O'Gorman, when he came to think about it, being rather disposed to sentimentalize over abiding affection which could find a resting place even in the heart of so uncouth a representative of the softer sex as Mrs. Malone. He was rather full of work just then, and he was up early. His servitor brought him his morning cup of tes, and announced that the household was out of sugar.

"I'll not be ten mlayuts in gettin' ta." said Mrs. Malone.

He was setting his palette for the morning's work, and only half conscionaly heard the hall door slam beat 11. If you can be here with your hind her. Then he raked his color box in search of a special tube. "Now, what the juice did I do with

that veridian?" be asked perplexedly. Mrs. Malone was certain that she ""Tis the very thing that I'm in need of. I know." He darted upstairs and and she kept her promise. O'Gorman entered Mrs. Malone's bedroom-"There should be a little handful of quarters, warned her that the studio things here." He gave a little tug at was sacred territory, and went back to the handle of the right hand upper his pipe and his tipple. He thought drawer of a shabby little combination that O'Keefe had not done him half a of tollet table and chest of drawers. had turn in sending Mrs. Maione in his and stood like one petrified; for there, way. It was pleasant in a fashion to under his nose, was a set of shaving sold O'Keefe, "may be a day or two feel that there was a link with old tackle-razor, strop, bowl and brush, Clonklity in his neighborhood. Mrs. all complete—and it was plainly to be Malone's aspect did not inspire senti- seen that they had been used that ten home of his fathers to mind, and moist lather. And while he was still morning, for the brush was still in a he drank an extra glass to the names staring and wondering what on earth He was an early riser, and next knock at the front door and an almost the portent signified there came a triple an unconscionable time before Mrs. when he ran down to answer the sumsimultaneous ringing of the bell, and mons, behold Mrs. Malone in the cusody of two gentlemen in plain clothes with a policeman in uniform behind her. And, to add to the strangeness of t all, a growler cab at the curb, with one uniformed man beside the driver and another inside keeping ward over

> "We'll come inside, with your leave," said the nearest man in uniform to O'Gorman. He set a steady hand on British soldiers. Mrs. Malone's broad back and impelled her into the hall. "You'd better bring and three-eighths, thirteen and one- Augustus, but for some unknown reahim this way a minute, Jim," the half, twelve, ten and three-fourths, son fell under the displeasure of the speaker added, turning to the police- nine and one-half and nine inches. latter, and was banished in his fiftieth man in the cab.

O'Kenta.

ward step by step, and the whole six lightly by the middle and striking them |-Chicago Record-Herald. crowded into the hall, O'Keefe and with your finger, that the shortest Mrs. Malone now seen to be in hand- tube gives a hollow sound which is

ma'am," said one of the plain clothes others give the intermediate notes of

He suited the action to the word,

and Mrs. Malone's respectable head of hair went with the bonnet. An unmistakably masculine countenance was revealed, with the appear- do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, st and mark ance of an unmistakably masculine them either with these names or the that of a convict. "In the name of Heaven, what is it?"

gasped O'Gorman. "It's a little case of making and uttering false coin, sir," said the official spokesman of the party. "This is 'Keefe, alias Mitchell, this is. This one is Moriarty, alias the Lord alone knows what. Had one of 'em under observation for a month-the other ever since I've been in the force, to say The friend with whom O'Gorman had the least of it. If you'll be good enough meant to pass the evening was away to show me the lady's room, sir, I'll

O'Gorman, still feeling as if he were place indicated the shaving kit.

"I had just found that," he said, are to serve as handles, to the longest when your party knocked and rang. and shortest tubes or better tie the ously keeps the knife suspended, but "O, had you?" asked the officer. "You needn't say anything to criminate yourself, you know; but of course you know what my duty is." "Heavens?" said O'Gorman, sinking

heavily on the bed. "Forging and uttering!" He was released upon his own recog-

But unto this day, if O'Gorman shows any signs of torpor, he can be roused by anybody who chooses to whistle a bar or two of the air which goes to Lever's song of the Widow Malone. On the whole, his friends have declded that it is better not to rouse him. -Black and White.

Electric lights now disturb the ghosts

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT



A DISHWASHING GAME. On Mondays before I go to school I wash the dishes. It's mother's rule So Bridget can sort the clo'es. To help me to get them quickly done I've made up a game that's lote of fun, And here's the way it goes:

The forks are voyages, and their wives
Are the tablespoons and the silver knives;
The teaspoons their babies wee;
Each platter, saucer and cup's a boat
Is which from the dishpan port they float—
They're shipwrecked when at sea.

The soapeud breakers dash fierce and But all hands are saved, and rubbed till dry.

The wrecks are towed in to shore.
In closet harbor they safely stay
I'll saining date on another dat.
Then bravely embers once more. is bulf as long as the longest, and gives the octave of the note of the longest.

And washing the dishes in this way
Is nothing but fun. And I always say—
And mother agrees with me—
If work's on hand it's a splendid plan
To do it the polliest way you can.
Just try it yourself and see.
—Lilian Dynevor Rice, in Good Housekeep-

HOW TO MAKE A TUBOPHONE. The tubephone is a musical instrument very much like an exylophone. The latter, as you know, consists of a number of bars of wood or metal of

The tubophone is easier to construct All you need to make one is a number of stiff pasteboard tubes such as are used for mailing some illustrated periodicals. If you cannot buy the should be eighteen, sixteen, fourteen Horace and Virgil, and the favorite of

instrument may be held with one hand play with both hands if you choose, not seem musical, but a tune played considerable number of hands. rapidly on a number of tubes has a ery good effect. The eight tube instrument will do for a number of sim-

So the next noted, the octave of D. requires a tube eight inches ledg (half the length of the next to the longesti, The next would be seven and threesixteenths, the next six and threefourths, and so on. To extend the series at the other end we need tubes of pineteen, twenty-one

end. The shortest of the eight tubes

and one-half inches, and so on. Again a twelve and three-fourths inch tube inserted between F and G gives F sharp and a ten and one-eighth inch tube between A and B gives B flat. The addition of these will endifferent sizes, each of which gives its able you to play in two more keys (G own peculiar note when it is struck. | and F) and to play tunes with some "acoldentals."-Brooklyn Eagle.

LIFE OF OVID. Ovid was a Roman poet of the Augustan age, of equestrian rank, bred twoes at the stationer's it is an easy for the bar, and serving the state in the and is described as weird, ghastly and matter to make them by bending wet department of law for a time, threw it swe-inspiring, and as giving the obpastetoard about a round stick and up for literature and a life of pleasure, server on shipboard the sensation of gluing it together. You will want at He was the author, among other least eight tubes. The diameter of all works, of the "Amores." "Fasti," and should be the same, and the lengths the "Metamorphoses," the friend of and all sense of distance is lost. The

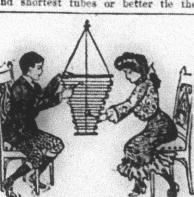
MISSING SOLDIERS' PUZZLE.



General Ross was killed in Baltimore, September 11, 1814. Find two

Having cut the tubes to these lengths | year, to end his days among the The amazen O'Corman recoiled back- you will find, on holding them in turn swamps of Scythia, near the Black Sea, just an octave higher than the sound "I'll take off your bonnet for you, given by the longest tube, and that the the major scale. That is, if you call the longest tube C (though it may not be in tune with C on your plane), the others will be D. E. F. G. A. B. and c the octave of C. Or you may call them crop of very red hair, cut as close as letters. Lay the tubes in order on the table and fasten them together with two cords (of silk, if possible), in the

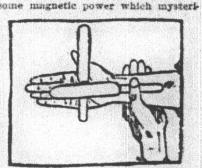
following manner: The one end of each cord together, put the longest tube between the cords close to the knot, and tie the cords to gether again on the other side of the tube. Then make another knot a balf inch further along the cords before you the in the second tube. The idea is to have two knots and a little cord between each two tubes to keep them well apart. This is for the middle cord or cords. For those at the ends of the tubes one knot between each



PLATING THE HOME-MADE TUBOPHONE. a knitting needle or a light rod. The in the Magazine.



Fig. 1 looks as though the hand had



glance at Fig. 2 shows that it is a very simple matter, after all

Strange Coincidences of a Magazine, Strange coincidences in magazine Harper's Magazine, writing in the ago, the editor writes, the editorial staff of Harper's Magazine became al- kitchens, sculleries, etc.-Philadelphia rods in at once when you put the tubes most superstitious by reason of the Record. together. Now your tubophone is com- number of deaths of world-famous men plete. For a hammer nothing can be which occurred almost simultaneously better than a cork stuck on the end of with the publication of their portraits

The late surveys of the English coast show a loss of land of forty thousand acres since 1867, aithough in some places, as at New Romney, the solid ground has been pushed our two Liles or more in the sea.

There are now nincty seven rice mills In Burma alone, and fifty-eight mw and played with the other, but it is mills. They are gradually being exbetter to fasten the end rode to the tended by the Burmese themselves sacks of two chairs, so that the whole throughout the province. They cheapen apparatus is horizontal and you can timber for building purposes, and rice, the staple food of the country, besides The sound made by a paper tube does giving remunerative employment to a

An enterprising lignite colliery, at Boderf, near Cologne, has laid down ple tunes, but you can increase its a central generating plant for supplyrange by adding a few tubes at each ing light and power in the district hetween Cologne and Bonn. It was found that the fuel was so poor that it would hardly pay for transport over considerable distances, but it has turned out a very valuable asset when put to the above purpose, and used at the pit mouth.

The magnitude of the electrical business and what is meant by the phrase "investment in copper." which occurs so frequently in electrical literature. is disclosed by the statistics of copper consumption in the electrical industries of this country. It is asserted on good authority that during the past year 170,000,000 pounds of the red metal were used for electrical apparatus while the telephone interests require about 60,000,000 pounds additional

The milky sea, as it is known to mariners, is not yet fully understood. It seems to be most common in the tropical waters of the Indian Ocean. passing through a sort of luminous fog in which sea and sky seemed to join phenomenon is probably due to some form of phosphorescence.

A swinging radiator, suitable for steam or hot water, is a recent offering of an American manufacturer. One naturally questions the demand for such a design, but the actual marketing of the type in large numbers during the past seasons proves that the device has a niche of its own to fill. The distinguishing characteristic of the radiator is that it is hung upon a pivot, and can be swung back again to the watt when not in use, and out into the room when greater heat is desired. The entire weight of the radiator is sustained by the top wall bracket, the rying practically no weight. The question of lenkage of steam or water at the joint has been cared for in the union in a practical and successful manner. As these radiators, according to the maker, are in special demand for hospital work, they are made as plain as possible to reduce to a minimum furking places for dust and its accom-

panying hosts of germs. Good Hunting Without Exception A gentleman having an estate in the Highlands, as he was going abroad for some time, advertised the shootings to let, and told his gamekeeper. Donald, who was to show the ground, to give it a good character to any one who called to see it.

An Englishman came down, and inculring of Donald as to how it was stocked with game, first asked if it had any deer. Donald's reply was:

"Thoosands of them." "Any grouse?" "Thoosands of them, too."

"Any partridges?"

"Thoosands of them, too."

"Any woodcock?" "Thoosands of them, too." The Englishman, thinking Donald was drawing the long bow, asked if there were any gorillas. Donald drew

"Weel, they are no' so plentifu"; they jist come occasionally, noo and agin. like yourself."-Spare Moments.

Laft in the Nest. A lady who had moved into a remote district of the West found it almost impossible to keep her "help." One after another girls came on from their country home in the East, and were married before, as the deserted bousewife said, they had time to wash the dinner dishes. Finally, she sent for a severe-looking maiden of advanced years who had no opinion of masculine blandishments. On the day of the maid's arrival a miner called at the kitchen door for a glass of water. He looked at her, drank the water, expressed his thanks briefly, and then went round to the front of the bouse, where the mistress herself was sweep-

ing off the steps, "Well," said he, lazily taking off his bat, "look, as if you'd got a nest egg now."-Youth's Companion.

Stoneware Farniture. The German plan of unishing meat making are noted by the editor of shops with tiles is a very satisfactory one, as cleanliness is thereby secured "Study." He cites as an example the with added attractiveness. In many case of a story, written for Harper's, German butcher shops the floor, walls, whose plot turned upon a flood caused ceilings, counters, scales and desks are by a broken reservoir. The story was all finished with glazed tile, somewhat held some years, and when finally it similar to those used in the American was published its appearance proved bathroom. Stoneware furniture is a to be coincident with an actual flood | novelty in German shops that might be caused by a broken reservoir-the adopted with advantage in this coun-Johnstown disaster. Twenty years try. This is especially applicable to meat shops, fish and other markets,

> Early Use of Electric Plow. So long ago as 1879 a field at Sermaize, in France, was plowed by an electrically driven plow.