O'GORMAN'S HOUSEMAID.

Ly David Christie Murray.



GORMAN was painting away for dear life in his studio, an empty brier between his teeth, and a draped lay figure on the throne before him, O'Keefe, with an empty brier between his teeth, was standing at his shoulder, looking on.

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

goes," said O'Keefe.
"I'll be done with it in an hour," replied O'Gorman, "and an hour later I'll
be in possession of ten sterling guineas,

in possession or the scale in gillsh money."

'I wisn I'd the tenth of it," said Keefe.

'I wish ye had," replied O'Gorman.

"Well," O'Keefe began, in the tone man used on the edge of a request,

'll tell ye what brings me here. We see chums in a way in the old Dub-

"Well," O'Keefe began, in the tone a man used on the edge of a request, "I'll tell ye what brings me here. We were chums in a way in the old Dubial of the wear of the man and in the old Dubial of the west of th

since however, we have a control of the control of

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

"O, but it's dhroll, sir," she said, "but just as ye stood there I thought I could see the ould squire. Is it Misther Richard I've the honor of speaking to?"

"O!" said O'Gorman. "Ye're a Clonkilty woman."

"O!" said O'Gorman. "Ye'e a Clonkitty woman."
"I am, your honor." said Mrs. Malone, "or next door. I was born at the corner of the barony wall, sir, in the little white house half way between the lodge gates and toil bar."
"Twas the Moriartys lived there," said O'Gorman. "Generations of them."
"Av coorse it was, sir," said Mrs. Malone, "and meself was a Moriarty ill! I married."
"Oth, ahi" said O'Gorman. "Married."
"Ye'll not likely to remember your grandfather, sir. He'd be dead before your time, sir. A fine hearty gentleman he was, with his hand in his pocket for all an' study."
"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. Malone. "There wasn't a dry eye for miles when he died."
O'Gorman lit his pipe and stood reflecting.
"When can you begin here?" he asked.
"Yery well," said he. "I'g oto bed at 11. If you'c an be here with your boxes by that time you can take up your quarters to-night. If you're not you can come in to-morrow."
Mrs. Malone was certain that she could be back in little over an hour, and she kept her promise. O'Gorman showed her the kitchen and her own quarters, warned her that the studio was sacred territory, and went back to his pine and his tipple. He thought that O'Keefe had not done him half a had turn in sending Mrs. Malone in his way. It was pleasant in a fashion to feel that there was a link with old Clonkilty in his nelsphorhood. Mrs. Malone in sending Mrs. Malone in his way. It was pleasant in a fashion to feel that there was a link with old Clonkilty in his nelsphorhood. Mrs. Malone in head turn in sending Mrs. Malone in his way. It was pleasant in a fashion to feel that there was no any women her her work of his ancestors.

He was an early riser, and next morning he had to bellow for rather a unconscionable time before Mrs. Malone dis s

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 perturbed than she had been ten minutes earlier.

turbed than sae and earlier.
"What was that fellow doing here?" O'Gorman demanded in a wrathful wonder. "'Twas that blagyard

O'Gorman demanded in a wrathful wonder. "'Twas that blagyard O'Keefe."

"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 asked.

"That's his saycret," said Mrs. Malone, coolly.

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"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 thief."

"He's not likely to trouble you more," said Mrs. Malone. "He'i'l be out of the 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 blam ing 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 tea, and announced that the household was out of sugar.

"I'll not be ten minyats in gettin' it," said Mrs. Malone.

He was setting his palette for the morning's work, and only half consolously heard the hall door slam behind her. Then he raked his color box in search of a special tube.

"Now, what the julee did I do with that veridian?" he asked perplexedly.

"Tis the very thing that I'm in need of, I know." He darted upstairs and entered Mrs. Malone's bedroom. "There should be a little handful of things here." He gave a little tug at the handle of the right hand upper drawer of a shabby little combination of toilet table and chest of drawers, and stood like one petrified; for there, under his nose, was a set of shaving tackle—razor, strop, bowl and brush, all complete—and it was plainly to be seen that they had been used that morning, for the brush was still in a moist lather. And while he was still staring and wondering what on earth the portent signified there came a triple knock at the f

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 lots of fun,
And here's t..e 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 hoat in which from the dishpan port they float—They're shipwrecked when at sea.

The soapsud breakers dash fierce and high,
But all hands are saved, and rubbed till

high.

But all hands are saved, and rubbe dry.

The wiecks are towed in to shore.
In closet harbor they safely stay
Till sailing date on another day,
Then bravely embark once more.

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 jolliest way you can.
Just try it yourself and see.
—Lilian Dynevor Rice, in Good Housekeep

HOW TO MAKE A TUBOPHONE

HOW TO MAKE A TUBOPHONE.
The tubophone is a musical instrument very much like an explophone.
The latter, as you know, consists of a
number of bars of wood or metal of
different sizes, each of which gives its
own peculiar note when it is struck.
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
tubes at the stationer's it is an easy
matter to make them by bending wet
pasteboard about a round stick and
gluing it together. You will want at
least eight tubes. The diameter of all
should be the same, and the lengths
should be eighteen, sixteen, fourteen

General Ross was killed in Baltis British soldiers.

MISSING SOLDIERS' PUZZLE.

instrument may be held with one hand and played with the other, but it is better to fasten the end rods to the backs of two chairs, so that the whole apparatus is horizontal and you can play with both hands if you choose. The sound made by a paper tube does not seem musical, but a tune played rapidly on a number of tubes has a very good effect. The eight tube instrument will do for a number of simple tunes, but you can increase its range by adding a few tubes at each end. The shortest of the eight tubes is half as long as the longest, and gives the octave of the note of the longest. So the next noted, the octave of D, requires a tube eight inches long thalf the length of the next to the longests. The next would be seven and three-fourths, and so on.

To extend the series at the other end we need tubes of nineteen, twenty-one 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 enable you to play in two more keys (G and F) and to play tunes with some "accidentals."—Brooklyn Eagle.

LIFE OF OVID.

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Ovid was a Roman poet of the Augustan age, of equestrian rank, bred for the bar, and serving the state in the department of law for a time, threw it up for literature and a life of pleasure. He was the author, among other works, of the "Amores," "Fastl," and the "Metamorphoses," the friend of Horace and Virgil, and the favorite of

The late surveys of the English coast show a loss of land of forty thousand acres since 1807, although in some places, as at New Romney, the solid ground has been pushed out two miles or more in the sea.

There are now ninety-seven rice mills in Burma alone, and fifty-eight saw mills. They are gradually being extended by the Burmese themselves throughout the province. They cheapen timber for building purposes, and rice, the staple food of the country, besides giving remunerative employment to a considerable number of hands. An enterprising lignite collery, at Bodarf, near Cologne, has laid down a central generating plant for supplying light and power in the district between 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.

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

put to the above purpose, and used at the pit meuth.

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, and is described as weird, ghastly and awe-inspiring, and as giving the observer on shiphoard the sensation of passing through a sort of luminous fog in which sea and sky seemed to join and all sense of distance is lost. The phenomenon is probably due to some form of phosphorescence.

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 wall 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 working connections at the bottom carrying practically no weight. The question of leakage 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 lurking places for dust and its accompanying hosts of germs.

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in possible to reduce a name 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 inquiring 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 woodcock?"

"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 himself up.

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

Left 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 housewife 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 kirchen 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 house, where the mistress herself was sweeping off the steps.

"Well," said he, lazliy taking off his hat, "looks as if you'd got a nest egg now,"—Youth's Companion.

Stoneware Furniture.

The German plan of finishing ment shops with tiles is a very saisifactory

now."—Youth's Companion.

Stoneware Furniture.

The German plan of finishing meat shops with tiles is a very satisfactory one, as cleanliness is thereby secured with added attractiveness. In many German butcher shops the floor, walls, cellings, counters, scales and desks are all finished with glazed tile, somewhat similar to those used in the American bathroom. Stoneware furniture is a noveity in German shops that might be adopted with advantage in this country. This is especially applicable to meat shops, fish and other markets, kitchens, sculleries, etc.—Philiadelphia Record.

Early Use of Electric Plow.
So long ago as 1870 a field at Sermalze, in France, was plowed by an electrically driven plow.

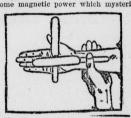


Augustus, but for some unknown reason fell under the displeasure of the latter, and was banished in his fiftieth year, to end his days among the swamps of Scythia, near the Black Sea,—Chicago Record-Herald.

A KNIFE TRICK.



Fig. 1 looks as though the hand had ome magnetic power which mysteri-



ously keeps the knife suspended, but a glance at Fig. 2 shows that it is a very simple matter, after all.