MYSTERY of JUDITH LEE QUESTS COUNT FREDERIC

JUDITH, when a baby, is cast ashore from a shipwreck and adopted by Mr. Lee. She and Tommy Lee grow up to gether as brother and sister. By accident they fly away in an airship which Tommy's uncle has invented. Landing on a tropical island, they are met by a little girl named Marjory Livingston, who takes them in her little submarine boat to the house of Professor Livingston, pullt under the sea. The professor remarks how closely Judith resembles his sister, who was supposed to have been lost at sea, together with her baby. A monkey files away with the airship.

MONTH had now passed since Tommy and Judith had landed upon the island. And were it not for the thought of the grief of those at home, they would have found their stay entirely pleasant.

Marjory seemed unusually quiet today. They had been spending the morning on the island. As they were about to enter the boat, she said:

"Father told me last evening he hoped to finish his experiment within the next few days, and that he will then take you home. 'Course, I'm glad for you, but you don't know how lonely I'll feel after you're gone." Before the others could reply there

was a sudden grumbling and rumbling. The water over the very place where the house lay rose in a great column, high in the air. Then the water subsided, and all was quiet.

Majory shook in terror. "Oh! I'm sure of it! I'm sure of it! Roberts always told me that some time father swould blow himself and the house to sieces with his dangerous experiments!";

Tommy hastily forced the two into the submarine, and climbed into it himself. He could now manage the boat perfectly; and soon they were flying to the scene of the catastrophe. Bad to say, Marjory's fears were realized. Where the splendid house formerly stood, nothing but fragments remained. Other portions of the great building were scattered about the sea. Not a sign was there of Professor Livingston or of Roberts.

Realizing that further search was useless, Tommy steered for the island. Here they did their best to comfort Marjory, who was quite overcome with grief. All that night they remained

he island The next morning Tommy observed: "It doesn't seem to me that this island can be very far out of the course of vessels. The best plan, I think, would be to provision the submarine and try to make a trip. Of course, we wouldn't go so far but what we could get back again in time should our food give out." Judith agreed with Tommy. Mar-

A Prince's Reward

HERE Prince Edward of England goes to school he is obliged, of course, to obey all the customary rules and regulations. So he must fag for the older boys. Not long ago he was requested by a superior in class rank to go buy some jam puffs. Prince Edward scurried away on the errand and presently rerned with the puffs and threepence

When he delivered this change, the older cadet said, with a lordly air, "Keep the change, boy." And the future ruler of 400,000,000 people caimly pocketed the three-

Trick With Straws

T will require some little patience I to arrange the straws, as you see in the picture; but once you have acsquired this skill you will be able to



BALANCING THE COIN

surprise your friends by the ease with which you can balance the coin. Indeed, the trick is really harder than halld appear from the picture.

Ditto. iam has just learned how to uso ditto mark. He thoroughly appreciated its use as a time-saver and Therefore, his next letter home read

'Dear Father: I hope you are well.

" sister

brother " " I wish you were here.

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"WILLIAM." His Father the Enemy. A certain little boy was the son of a Frenchman, but he himself had been born in England and so regarded himself as an Englishman. After he had received his first lessons in English history, he observed trium-phantly to his father one day: "Father, we gave you an awful lick-in' at the battle of Waterloo, didn't

Unreasonable Baby. -Pa, baby cried all the time I wa lating my cake.
Father-Well, the piece I gave him isn't finished already, is it?
Robert-Yes, sir; and the funny thing about it is that he cried when I ate that,

The Artist's Kindness. Billie-Why, you've drawn that cat

Millie—Yes, stupid! So's he can run away from the dogs. What He Liked Best.

Kindhearted Gentleman—My lad, what are you fondest of at school? Boy—The holidays, sir. "Your son," said the professor, "has been laboring under a misapprehen-

'What?" exclaimed the humble but "What?" exclaimed the numble but honest parent, with joy in his voice, "ye don't mean it!"
"Mean what?"
"That Josiar has been workin'."

THE REASON OF A NAME.

The reason we call money "dust" Is, as I've cause to know it. To get it we must saise the wind-How easy then to blow it.

jory, in her sorrow, did not care great- cle was Henry Forbes, and Mr. Lee had ly what became of her; although her friend tried to comfort her with the assurance that she would certainly feel at home with the Lees, and that she would love Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

So the three set out to sea. For three days they traveled swiftly onward. Even the dauntless Tommy was becom-



ing discouraged, and suggested that perhaps they had better turn back to the island, secure other provisions and try their fortune in another direction. But just as they raised the submarine to the surface of the ocean for a final observation, what should they see on the horizon but a tiny speck, that after a while reselved itself into a great ship! Great was the amazement of the sailors when they saw the queer-shaped craft coming toward them on the surface of the water. Some thought it a whale; others a real sea-serpent. They were still more astonished when

already begun to inquire about such a

Judith, observing with surprise what excitement her story had produced, ventured to ask the cause. Thereupon Mr. Lee, after some hesitation, gently told her that she was really not his daughter -though he assured her that both he and Mrs. Lee loved her as one-and that he was inclined to believe that Judith was the daughter of Marjory's uncle. Judith was greatly shocked at this.

news. She begged Mr. and Mrs. Lee

not to send her away. They tried to point out to her very kindly that, while it would grieve them as much to part with her as it would for her to go, it would be only just that she should live with her father, when he was found. Mr. Lee discovered in England that the vessel upon which Mrs. Forbes and her baby had sailed years ago was indeed the ill-fated ship that went to pieces within sight of his cottage and from which Judith had been rescued. Altogether this proof, together with

the embroidered name on the baby's

garment, seemed to establish the fact that Judith was Marjory's cousin. After much tracing, Mr. Forbes was found to be in Europe. As soon as he received Mr. Lee's communication he started for America. And Judith was forced to admit that her father was just the nicest sort of man. Nor did she have to part from Tommy and Mr. and Mrs. Lee, for Mr. Forbes erected a fine house near the Lees' cottage. Marjory, who, by the way, had fallen heir to much valuable prop-

erty owned by her father in London. lived with her cousin. Altogether, it so happened that the airship adventure of Tommy and Judith brought nothing but good luckexcept to Tommy's poor uncle, with whom the secret of the wonderful airship died. As for Professor Livingston's death, Marjory sadly observed that she was sure it would happen sooner or later. But Time mercifully lessened Marjory's sorrow, and with



THE YOUTHFUL ADVENTURERS ARE TAKEN ABOARD THE LINER

the little turret opened at the top and the heads of two girls and a boy appeared. You may be sure that, after the sailors hauled the submarine with its passengers upon deck, they were eager and excited to hear the story the children had to tell.

The three found that the vessel was time. en route to San Francisco. This journey ended in due time. Then the captain very kindly wired Mr. Lee and arranged for the trip eastward. Of course, Mr. and Mrs. Lee were

overjoyed to see Tommy and Judith again. And Marjory was at once welcomed into the family and made to feel that she was one of them. Mrs. Lee mothered and petted her to such. an extent that Marjory, unaccustomed to a mother's care, loved her with all her starved little soul. The only unhappiness, other than that of Marjory's loss of her father, was caused by the death of Tommy's uncle. The escape of his airship, coupled with the probable death of Tommy and Judith, had driven him violently ill. He was far from strong, and under this blow he sank until death came-shortly before the return of the adventurers.

One day Judith happened to mention, to Mr. Lee what Professor Livingston had told her about her looking so much like his sister. Mr. Lee instantly asked question after question. Marjory had told him the name of her wealthy un-

ORCHESTRA OF MURDERERS.

such friends around her no one could help being happy. It goes without saying that Judith and Marjory and Tommy were inseparable chums. What happened to them afterward is another story. Perhaps Polly Evans will tell it to you some

Guessing the Maskers

TO PLAY this very amusing game large fools' caps must be made -so large that they will entirely cover the heads of the persons wearing them. Eyeholes should be cut and the person "inside" each cap must look through these holes.

The players wearing the caps sit in a row. The rest endeavor to guess who they are. When the clothing of the person is hidden, as well as the head, and only the eyes are visible, this becomes very difficult, indeed. You will be surprised to learn that perhaps you have never noticed the exact color of the eyes of those with whom you have always lived.

Happiest Condition. Mother-Were you a good boy at school today, Tommy?
Tommy-No'm. Mother-I hope you weren't a very bad boy, Tommy.
Tommy—No'm, I wasn't a very good
boy or a very bad boy; I was just

Winds Winds

What joys to childhood do you bring?

With varied arts I strive to please-

hearts with gifts like these-

-AMY SMITH.

consented to the organization of an or- first cariefet was an innkeeper who

chestra, recruited from the ranks of slew six of his customers, while the

YOW tell us truly, winds of Spring,

I bring warm suns and April showers,

And scatter growing grass with flowers.

And you, sweet Summer's gentle breeze,

What gifts of yours do children please?

The many pleasures of field and shore.

Oh, howling winds of Autumn drear, What are your joys for children dear?

I bring down nuts from brilliant trees,

And now, sharp wind of Winter cold,

No other wind such pleasure yields To boys and girls—for I bring snow!

What joys are yours? Can they be told? I sweep with a wail over barren fields, Best loved of all the winds that blow;

In order to relieve the monotonous such prisoners as are musically in- operator on the big drum made away life of the convicts at Numea, the capicalined. The conductor, who formerly with his landford. The solo cornet mur-

tal of the French penal settlement in played at the Paris Opera House, has dered his father, and the frombone his

New Caledonia, the authorities have thrice been convicted of murder, the wife.

And ripe fruits drop beneath my spell;

Long, sunny days at their feet I fling:

These are my gifts-can you ask for more?

I bring fresh buds for naked trees,

The joyous holiday time I bring,

No other wind they love so well!



T NHAPPIEST of mortals am I," muttered Count Frederic. This had been the burden of his plaint for many days, for the spirit of the count was sorely vexed. Indeed, there was reason for his unhappiness. The Princess Juliet was beautiful of feature and of character. Not in the whole kingdom could be found her equal in grace and excellence. Small wonder was it that when, in the very midst of the preparations for her wedding with Count Frederic, she was seized with a fatal malady and died suddenly, the count was plunged in a gloom and sadness from which nothing could move him. from which nothing could move him.

That night Count Frederic had a vision. In his dream there appeared the radiant Princess Juliet. Sweetly she smiled upon him, and yet reproachfully, as she murmured:

"My love, do not mourn so for me. I wouldst see thee happy and contented."

"Alas! where can I find happiness now that thou art gone from me?" bitterly lamented the count. But hast thou earnestly sought for happiness?" asked the princess of the Then the princess vanished, leaving Count Frederic more lonely and dis-consolate than before.

Yet the last words of the princess lingered in his mind. No, he had not sought for happiness; he was sure that happiness could not be for him, the most unfortunate man in all the world. Since the princess wished it, however, he would go in diligent Forthwith the count mounted his trusty steed and journeyed thence. Across vast plains he rode; across deserts that seemed never-ending. As the deserts has barren and bleak and unfavored with the beautiful things of nature, so was his heart empty of goodwill. Always with dejection and deepest will. Always with dejection and deepest melancholy he traveled. Mostly, he rode as one wrapped in thought and no one dared address him.

The count saw much from which he would have learned. Once in his path there were two lovers, both gay and contented. But when he asked where

plied, shaking their heads:
"We do not know. We did not seek

"We do not know. We did not seek it; it sought us."

And to the huntsman, who rode with eagerness to the chase; to the warrior, who plunged into the fray with savage glee; to the peasant woman, cheerfully nursing her babe in an ilf-kept cottage—to all these he spoke, and though the answers were courteous, yet they taught him nothing.

By chance, one day he met an old woman who had met with misfortune after misfortune. Wonderingly the count besought her to tell him why it was she preserved contentment in the face preserved contentment in the face

woman answered 'Tis true that I have had great sorrow and trial; but there are so many of those about me who continually need my help that I hardly have time to be unhappy. Indeed, I feel truly thankful have the trial trials thankful the trials that the trials thankful the trials that the trials the tri when I think how great my joys are when compared with the sufferings of some of my neighbors."
Over seas Count Frederic voyaged in search of a learned sage of whom he

had been told.

Entering the rough cave of the wise man, again he put the question:
"Where can I find happiness?"

The sage quietly responded: "Thou dost not have to go afar to seek happiness. Seek it within thyself and thou shalt find it" "But I have tried to find it within my wn heart," protested the count; "tis not that I have not willed it to be "Then, my son," kindly advised the sage, "forget for a while thy quest; busy thyself with those about thee and thou shalt find, like the old woman, that unhappiness can no longer dwell within thee. Thou shalt soon have within thy heart the happiness thou hast long desired." hast long desired."

And as the count went upon his way he pondered over the words of the sage. "Mayhaps 'tis good advice; I'll take it," quoth he.

Soon, true to the sage's words, unhappiness was banished from the count's heart by the joy which came from de-

heart by the joy which came from do-ing good. Instead, there came a great happiness, which ever increased as he ought that now he had fulfilled tho desire of his loved princess.



A Strange Coat. There is a story of a pig in Canada, who was left behind when the drove was sent from one farm to another. Some days later piggy turned up among his fellow-porkers, having grown, in the meantime, a thick coat of hair. It was evident that he had been exposed to some very cold weather.

Jamie's Surprise APA, when are you going to got me a new chos-cheo? Mother,

dear, can't I have a pony cart 500n ?" This was the only bad quality Jamie possessed - always asking father or mother, or hinting to uncle or auntle that he wanted a train or a bicycle or something else that would "go." Yes, really and truly he did so love to "go." Jamie wasn't at all satisfied unless it was real speed. He had already decided that when he grew to be a big man he would be a railroad president like father.

Jamie was to pay a visit to his grandpa. This he always enjoyed very much, indeed, especially since he would have to travel in a great, smoking "choo-

But Jamie was always glad to get home to mother again, too. So that upon his return, no sooner did he take his last, lingering look at the "choo-choo" fast disappearing in the distance, than he was more than willing to reach home just as soon as possible. That evening, after dinner, mother whispered in Jamie's ear: prise for you—the bestest surprise you've ever had."

Sure enough, father very soon asked Jamie to walk with him out into the garden. You could never guess what Jamie found—'way back in the garden. You see, father had taken a whole railway coach, had it brought into the garden and there had fitted it up as a playhouse for Jamie. All of Jamie's playthings were there.

Jamie just couldn't speak.

"Why, father," he finally whispered,
"now I can ride in a 'choo-choo' car all
the time, can't I?"

Then he threw his arms around father's neck and promised never to ask for anything else. No, indeed; not while he had the best playhouse in all the world.

First Boy-Your father must be an awful mean man. Him a shoemaker and makin' you wear them old boots.

Second Boy-He's nothin' to what your father is. Him a dentist, and your baby's only got one tooth!

> TELL THIS TO YOUR WIFE. Last year's hat,

With feathers on it, Will make a splendid Easter bonnet.

Paris PARIS, Feb. 13c

TANNEL sufts seem to be the only garments whose style appears at all fixed for the coming spring. They are cut in quite a simple way with a semi-fitting coat, and they are all of striped outing flannel. The bands that form the trimming for these are made of the same material, only some are bias and some are made with the stripe running across, so when the latter are used, edged on each side by the bias stripes, it gives the impression of a curved line. Some coats are trimmed with flannel of some other shade, or a striped suit will have checked collars and cuffs, or vice versa. In other suits these accensories may be in the plain flangel to match the dark stripe of the suiting.

Other spring suits are made of tuse sor or voile, but these are much more elaborate in design. Most of them are cut away almost straight from the bust line and run into quite a sharp point in the back. This gives an opening above and below the single button in the front: for the vest of flowered cretonne or brocade. Vests, by the way, are comme il faut, and help so much in making a dress look original and attractive.

The sleeves in all suits have a tende; ency to be very small. The dressy suits have three-quarter sleeves, while in outing suits the sleeves are long.

Midseason evening wraps are made of broadcloth and satin cloth lined with satin. They are heavily braided and banded with velvet, while golden tassels aid in making them quite splendid af-

The fashion in skirts still tends to the overskirt, whether it be in one piece or of the sectional pattern. The tuning has grown quite tight, though, and every effort is made in both coat and skirt to show every line of the figure.

Dinner coats of lace and chiffon are becoming more and more popular, and they show signs of remaining in favor; fer quite a while. Lace coats will be worn more than ever next summer over light dresses, and while they are a very expensive fashion, they will wear a long

One of the spring suits shown in & window on the Place Vendome was brown and white stripes. The skirt was pleated and fastened down the front with a row of buttons, while the coat was of the "pony" variety, held in place by one button over a brocade vest. The collar and cuffs of brown velvet were edged with white soutache braid. The hat worn with this costume was white chip trimmed only by loops of deep brown ribben. ELOISE.

The fashions sent from Paris show great possibilities for the domestic dressmaker, for what can be more simple to make than a semi-fitting suit of flannel? The bands seem rather complicated, but they are quite easy to do. Either straight or bias band may be used without the other. The coat is simply the coat that we have been wearing for the last year, except that it slopes; more sharply away from the bust line. A suiting of this sort may be linen or cotton voile, and the flowered vest can be made of any cretonne or other curtain material, just so the small flower design is selected

The dinner coats are a very great help to those girls who have evening dresses which are a little shabby or out of date around the waist, yet with the skirt good enough to wear. It is only necessary to make a loose fitting coat of filet net and darn it with heavy white floss or fiber thread and finish the edge with a white chenille or silk fringe. This will cover up all the defects of the costume and will give the much desired straight line from the shoulders to the knees.

A coat for summer may be made by combining linen and medallions of lace, and it is only necessary to use a little ingenuity to carry out all the ideas given in a simple and inexpensive way.

New Girdles

LASTIC belts seem to have taken; a firm stand in fashion, and they are a rather becoming adjunct to any costume. Formerly they were made in only a few colors, and were much beaded, but this year they are called chiffon elastic, to suit the desires of fashion, and are finished with really very handsome buckles. A new bel' of what is called silver

gray elastic is extremely pretty and looks most attractive with almost any,

The subject of belts is very important during the midseason. They are to be worn in all shapes and sizes. There is the "Fatima scarf," the "scarf d'Almee," the "toreador" and the long streamers of the new French girdle. Those names do sound rather appall-

ing when set forth in that array, but both the toreador and the "girdle d'Almee" are modified forms of the Fatima scarf, which is nothing more than chiffon or silk tied around the waist and hips, gypsy fashion. The toreador is a wide, fairly loose belt, edged with a fringe and tied on the side; the "Almee" is a silk scarf, tled around the waist and finished at the back with long ends; while the French girdle, prettiest of all, is a narrow piece of velvet passed twice around the waist and tied loosely in a knot in front, with long ends finished in tassels. By making the belts of various ma-

terials and wearing them with different costumes a quite original effect may be obtained each time, and, as none of the girdles are fitted to the figure, they may be made with the greatest ease at

Detachable Collars and Cuffe C -- E of the new model spring suits are finished at neck and wrists with detachable linen collars and cuffs. The collar and revers button on the wrong side, but the cuffs are fastened to the sleeve with sleeve links, made to match the costume. This is a much more convenient arrangement than the old kind that had to be basted Almost all of the linen suits have nar, row piping at the seams, or, if they are white suits, the piping is in same other

Successful men postess either ability or nerve.

But the trouble-borrowing germ is about the worst. A secret is something that a woman doesn't know.