of terror; he thought she was dead,

and wrung his hands and cried-"Oh

Lil! oh, my poor little sister Lil!

Papa lifted up the little pink lips

blind child, and wanted to carry

Widow White is.

hug.

shudder to think of it."

oh, what shall I do ?"

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pleasant to the taste a ive when once taken. You s Well, I wish you would ge and experiment along th ach important step, so t be protected. I'll share wi furnish the capital. man yeth Stanford, if

brain built the fifteen-sto great factory in the incidentally, made Bo eal city; while, as everybe its possessor is one of erous of millionaires. gan the tablet system of n (and putting down) m Robert Barr.

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- Aunt Susanna's "White Lilv."

himself were to blame.

window of their pleasant new country home; she had a great pile of doll's clothes around her, and was softly singing "Pretty. Star" as a lullaby to the waxen baby in her arms. There knight, and be a champion, like Tris- step. was scented honeysuckle and monthly ant to the twins, turning, tumbling and rolling on the grass plat outside, pleasant, no doubt, to Aunt Susanna. who sat keeping guard over them, knitting thick warm-looking wooller red stockings by way of reminder that winter and chilblains were to come; and pleasant to the bobtailed dog, that stretched his idle body, blinking and winking, in the sunshine. Mat was lying full length on a big rug near Lily's feet, his untidy boots sprawling every way, but his elbows and eyes firmly fixed on the open pages of a large tattered volume open before him. It was a delightful book he had but lately come into possession of, full of quaint old pictures

and high-flown stories, such as boys love. It was rich with tales of those fabled days when everybody was a knight, and had adventures and fought with every other knight about nothing in particular and everything in general; when dragons, breathing fire and flames, were quite common objects, and in the habit of snapping on unprotected damsels for dinner and when the said unprotected dam sels always took walks in lonely for ests, and were as invariably carried off by recreants and rescued by

> "I say, Lil, stop-do, for patience sake, stop that drone. How's a fellow to listen to the Lady of the Tearful Eyelids with you meaning I'm I wonder what you are?" " Mat cried, impatiently, dashing aside Thomas Tibby, as it stepped gingerly over his arm

> "But you don't talk, and it's s quiet and sleepy here," said poor Lily, vawning in very doleful fashion "Sleepy! You should read about the Knight of Steel."

As Mat sat up to rub his elbow which was cramped, he continued, still staring down at his book, "I only wish I'd lived a thousand years ago; talk of living now, what's it worth, I wonder? There's pa goes poking every day to see a parcel of sick old people and squealy children and comes home and mixes powders and pills, and get up and goes to bed; nothing ever happens-you know no thing ever does."

Lily looked at him with great won dering eyes; while he continued. "In hose times I should never have had to think of being a doctor some day, but have been page to some noble lady, and tuned her guitar all day, and by-and-by I should have been dubbed a knight, and have been clad in shining armor and worn spurs of gold. My foes would have turned pale at the name of-what name name should I have taken? Every knight had one expressive of his character. Sir Matthew-let's see. Sir

de Grey, knight of - hum Knight of something." Lily's eyes lit up with a bright "The boys used to call you 'Pippin-Cheek.' How would that-"

stupid-all of you are, and you're the very stupidest of all." "I didn't know," began poor Lily.

"No, ol course you didn't, no girl baby instead of a warrior knight, able and willing to wield a lance and slay all comers, mounted on a warhorse scenting the battle-field afar, the trumpet proclaiming my advance, while heads and limbs mark my track -'my track of crimson gore !' "

But Mat was striding up and down the small room, thoroughly warmed to his subject.

good battle-axe I would unarm, let anybody know." om him the confession of his villany, ping her hands. while the pretty damsel should look

Here Mat stopped, picked up his and I'll call you Lillio; and you shall and Lil were safe, butbook, and carelessly sweeping all carry my lance and things, Lily's treasures off the deep window, sill on to the ground, ensconed him- fun !" actice of her mild remonstrance than were, you know." long time, until he closed the her off. with a bang, and began to rave

to tell her "not to bother." But "Weren't they?" said Lily. "Oh! the would be snight, had thought on-

you know, some boys think then I won't be; besides, you will be ly of their own safety. Yet Lily in a mess is allowable when a little with me, only please don't scold if general way would not have faced any gil is concerned especially a sister. I'm not quite a good page, because animal bigger than a dog, she was Pythias in the world, and one of the So. Lily betook herself and family I'm not clever like you, dear," and terrified even at the quiet cows, and best known physicians in Southwesthe rug, while Mat read on silent- she tried to kiss him, but he pushed

CHAPTER I.—HE WOULD BE A turies ago; there must be oppressed started for Ryant's Wood. Sir Mat- Dr. Grey, returning from his rounds, captives and ladies, just as there they had the huge horn slung behind was coming up the lane just as the were then, if we only can find them. his shoulders and an old fencing-foil Why should not the old days of chiv- hung round his waist, but that soon him, and lead him back meek and alry be begun again? It only wants proved an encumbrance, as it was breathless, expecting to meet some May put a stop to the illicit traffic some one to begin it. I tell you long and would get between his legs one to claim the horse. What was what, Lil, I shall practice to be a and almost topple him over at every his surprise to come upon the little

tram and Anthony, and I'll stand no Lillio followed at some distance; idle taunt, and I'll go about and set carrying his long rod strung up acwithout fear, What's fear? no one what was going to happen, and what lancy-a thing to scorn. I wouldn't They walked some distance and never Here Mat, waving his arm vehem- say, Mat-Sir Matthew, I mean ently, sent his fist crash through one when are the adventures coming? eyes and stared wildly round. of the lozenge panes behind him, the will they be anything dreadful?"

hurt of which caused him to utter "Silence, page Lillio, we shall meet such an outery that Aunt Susanna with adventures presently, and then See, I have wrapped up your arm, a steam launch and two swift sloop Manx cat, and the big curly-tailed flung her knitting to the winds and you shall see what I will do. 'Noth-don't be frightened. I'll carry you which had been operating between came rushing, all scared, to see what ing's dreadful that's honor and home soon. was the matter. It was not a very glory."

made over it, and the amount of tial strides, and Lillio trouted merrily touch it?" she asked, anxiously, for- son, who is now serving time and bandaging he considered it needed be after him, thinking she should like to getting her own state in anxiety for judging by the outfit seized they had fore he settled down again to his get rid of the long rod, or lance, but that other child sobbing near. book, still grumbling at his misfor- not presuming to say so, for she tune, as though any one other than stood in some awe of her brother in to hers. "I'm glad, I'm so glad!" his present mood.

mind hurts," said Lily, slyly, long railings, then up Half-mile Lane, Mat sat looking ruefully at his finger, charming playground where the black-



"Hold your tongue! What do you berries and nuts grew as thickly as know about hurts? this is awful, I the cowslips and primroses in spring. can tell you; it's made my head ache and on the other side of which lay the

fancy, and I want to know it is is." gathering grasses and ferns for her "Of course it is, silly, but one must collection. practise first; once I have started be- Half-mile Lane was very narrow, ing a knight I shan't mind anything, and had deep muddy ruts where the

Susan pass the window just then with which was sloping and steep, Mat some bread and milk for the little some distance ahead, for that tire Jesus loved the lilies, didn't he after her. Lily never missed seeing bles overhead. her little pet chicks have their dinner

if she could help it. brother said, most contemptaously; the worst of you girls, you're so thize with his high-flown ideas; but play at being a captive princess, shut come on Lillio, I say." up in the tool house. She even sub-

rescue and destroy the fiery dragon, eyes at the little child. represented by Sam, the big Newfoundland house dog, but when Mat such laggards, you neveradvanced to the charge, armed with a long clothes prop by way of a lance, Sam, not understanding his own new dignity, flew at him, barking so hoarsely-"Keep back, Lil, keep back, Each young goosey, like its mother would the policeman say? And, Mathorsely that Mat was fain to run or you'll be run ever!" away, soothing him with "poor dog !

Mat got quite angry. afternoon, "I've got a fine idea. When we go out fishing in the ponds that Lil was safe, he saw, too, that live when, in some fierce encounter, I you shall be my page, and do everytould slay some renowned leader who thing I tell you. We'll seek for ad- and shrieked with horror, for as thud, had dared to mock at my face. With ventures in the woods, and we won't

He added, loftily: "Of course I on, ready to reward me with the vic- shouldn't want you if there was an- Then thud, thud, the horse tore past. lur's wreath. Men were bound to other boy here (Lily guessed that, so close that he almost felt its oppressed damsels, and but thought he need not have said breath, and was all splashed with here were fots to be met with every- so); but I'll make you do, as it is, mud Mind, you must call me Sir/Matthew, thud, thud, far off, at any rate he

"Oh! have you got one? What to where that little bundle had been

selt in their place, and when the "No, goose, I mean my fishing-rod, Patient little girl, used to his master- and I'll hang my horn round my neck, all ways, got off her perch to pick so as to be able to summon my train had bounded from her own high perch hem up, he filled all her snug corner if needed; and whatever happens you to drag from the very oath of deseat with his legs, and took no other need never be frightened-pages never struction that smiling, helpless

CHAPTER II .- "ONLY A GIRL." "Y see why there shouldn't be That afternoon the pair slipped still and white, unconscious that the

banks and steep hill-side, where Lily "But you said that pain was all had spent many a long summer day,

Lily made no reply, for seeing the pair had to walk on the bank,

The next few days Mat stuck to his declare there's Widow White's tiny ter for it. book and filled his mind with romance. mite of a blind child playing all

"Oh! I dare say some of the other when he changed his mood for a more children are somewhere, I suppose so, active one, she was quite ready to but I don't see them; never mind,

Mat strode off along the slippery ever did. Talking as if I were a mitted to be tied to a post till the bank as best he could, but Lily gay Sir Matthew should come to the stopped to look back with pitying

"Come on, Lil, do; you girls are

Just then he saw something that made him spring back, clutching at Chattering as they pitter-patter the hazel bushes, and shouting

poor fellow!" Lily laughed so that Up the narrow lane core a many poor fellow!" Lily laughed so that startled horse, and at his heels. Hear her now, as loudly calling, from bumped and thumped the shafts of a broken chaise. Mat saw at a glance Of the pond, where Rob is drinking little black mass right in the road, thud, came the hoofs, it never stirred While you make that lapping noise out of the way. He turned and hid and hurl him to the earth, and wring "All-right, Mat," said Lily, clap- his pale face, with a shudder, as Lily screamed-"Oh, Mat, the poor blind baby !"

With a sick shudder he looked back

it was lying by the bank now, not alone, but clutched fast in the arms of Lil, dear brave-hearted Lil, who thing-Widow White's blind baby. He, turkey. Mat had often teased her and "only a girl," and now she lay quite in 1898.

less boy,' " observed their aunt; "but don't talk about it any more now, present, and that is a very white lily -Aunt Susanna's 'White Lily.'" "I don't want to be a 'White Lily

girl," said Mat; giving her a great

"You might call her something

worse, and that's a 'rough, thought-

long, auntie, hey?" laughed the little maid from the sofa. "What shall be then ?"

"Why, Aunt Susanna's sweet Lily few wagons had lumbered along, so always and ever. Will that do, little

"Why, look, Mat!" called Lily, "I name, perhaps He will love me bet

Old Mrs. Goosey Gan lives on village green ; Such a noisy gabbling thing, dirty, loud, and lean !

Stretching out her awkward neck, she goes waddling on, Making such a deafening sound, which

Round her crowd her goslings, one two, three, and more-

cunny little fluffy things as you saw.

fussy is, and vain.

though 'tis deep and wide 'Go away, you common dog '

four-legged ugly thing ! pray, sir, how can I sing "What! drinking still, when I say

stop? Perhaps you may go on, When I tell you that I'm Mrs. Gan, first cousin to the swan !" The dog looks up and eyes the dame And seems to own the village pond

Go home, go home, good Mrs. Gan, and stay that scolding noise, I'is only fit to frighten pibs, or startle girls and boys;

ou make far too much cackle

she eyes it with such pride.

to be of any use, And, like all those who praise than selves, are nothing but a goose.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Dec. 29. John Bell, the highest ranking Knight had been known to run from a noisy ers. Michigan, died here feday. He called her cowardly, but then she was formed rank, K. of P., of the world was elected major general of the unl-

how as well as all those cen-quietly out of the back gate and arm with which she clutched the child. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

was bruised and bleeding where the SMUGGLERS

Much Opium Goes From Victoria to the United States.

It happened most fortunately that group, and find it was Mat whose cries had made him hasten his step, a suspicious nature have from time to and that it was his own dear Lily time cropped up, which give rise to in the air. Altogether, it was very wrong right. Like Bayard, Pll be rording to direction, and wondering lying there white and still and hurt. the assumption that there are still inneed feel it, and what's pain? all her aunt would say if she saw them pa!" moaned Mat running up to him. vigilance of the customs authorities "Oh! she's dead, she's killed, pa- dividuals reckless enough to brave the net a soul; then she called out, "I and trust," said her father, kissing der their eyes, to a profitable market her fondty as she opened her blue As will be remembered the custom inspector of Seattle and Collecto "It's all right, darling, you're safe Heustis, of Port Townsend, nabbed with papa; can you stand, love? fleet of smuggling craft consisting of

Cordova Bay on this island and Elli bad cut, considering the fuss Mat. He marched along with great mar. Oh, that dreadful horse! did he leader of the gang was T. P. Hodgbeen carrying on their illegal traffi There is every reason

"I thought you weren't going to Across the green by the old church lay back and cried as though her that undeterred by the late of the but the effort had been too much. She however, from a recent discovery after the storm had subsided, and which led into Ryant's Wood-that cry. I am not sure there were not this place and the Sound is still car heart were broken, and papa let her ring, systematic smuggling betwee tears in his own eyes. I know there ried on, and that some of the many were in Mat's; as she sobbed, with a bays which outline the southeast little smile, "I can't help it, papa; coast of Vancouver Island are often you know I'm only a girl, not brave, the starting places of voyages which like knights and people Mat knows are exceptionally cautious and unob-

About ten days, ago while searching for a lady residing in the vicinity Lily all the way back, but she was so Mount Tolmie, who, while temporar afraid of frightening Aunt Susanna ly deranged had strayed from her that she declared she would rather home, a party had occasion to i walk. She was sick, and frightened, clude in the area to be covered b and faint, but fortunately not really them the shore line of Cadboro Bay, hurt, though her pretty arm was all While systematically conducting their black and blue next day. "You search in the woods receding from the know, auntie, if it saved the little beach they came upon what at first child's head I ought to be pleased, appeared to be a small camp. A man and not grumble; think how glad poor was engaged in washing some old clothes, and was quite startled when-"But, child, what spirit possessed the party approached.

you to rush in front of that great There was no tent, but a sail had galloping horse, you that are afraid been stretched between some trees of everything on four legs? It might forming a covering. The man had have kicked you to death, dear, I apparently slept there all night. When save baby.' So He did, you know." glance around the make-shift camp, in instant death. "Lily, you're a brick, and I'll never however, revealed the presence of cercall you a girl again, or think much tain objects which would corroborate of myself. I'll certainly be a doctor a half formed suspicion that the man or flawed diamonds can not be bought and not a knight. I really am sorry had a definite object in camping un at J. L. Sale & Co.'s. They carry I called you a girl-I really am, old der such unfavorable conditions, only the best

al tins or taels in which opium is and 3rd street. packed by local manufacturers. A ouple of revolvers were also near at

There was also a boat. In a sheltered cove within convenient distance lay a typical smuggler's craft. It was built evidently for speed, its graceful sational capture of the Puget Sound-lines and trim appearance spelling Victoria opium smuggling fleet last Speed in capital letters. It was not fisherman's sloop, and it was not the craft of a yachtsman on a pleas-

ure cruise. Its owner had spent the the stretched-out sail, and the chances portunity to get away.

The previous night had been very stormy; in fact it was one of the worst experienced here for a long ime. This probably explains why the wner of the craft had not started or his trip to the American side. It yould have been an ideal night for eluding the authorities, but the storn ships would have inevitably doomed the lightly built sloop which rested snugly in Cadboro Bay.

There was absolutely nothing now that the sloop's owner was ther than a purveyor of opium, and verything to lend color to the belief hat he was. The taels, weapons and raft, his peculiar camping place and vasions of certain questions were a hain of circumstances more or less

What route would be taken by the raft is problematical. The route of the fleet which was captured last May which would probably be followed in this case, was from Cordova Bay to the northern end of San Juan

Through the inlets of the San Juan roup, where coves and long narrow alets gave frequent hiding places for night. Taking much the same course as the launches, but with more anchorages, it would finally fetch up at night in Elliott Bay.-Victoria Times

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 29.-The

oody of David Everett Smeltzer, the California celery king, arrived from Los Angeles today and the funeral will take place tomorrow.

Wiarton, Ont., Dec. 16.-While gathquestioned regarding his destination ering beech nuts on Saturday a man "Oh, I didn't go because I wanted he readily replied that he was en named Ball, of Adamsville, was to, but I said, 'the poor little child,' route to the city, but evaded all struck on the head by a falling limb, and I asked, Please, God, help Lily queries as to where he came from A and his skull was fractured, resulting

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