THE TORONTO WORLD

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ences which exist only by our own permission, and which we insist upon prodom of Cupid, there is no age and no longing in plain opposition to our own longing in plain opposition to our own interests. If we were disposed to that realm men live, as the poet wrote: make the most of our chances of cheap living, many of the issues which we find so troublesome in our affairs would settle themselves. But we will not consent to try the discipline of systematic economy as a remedy for any of our ills. The diminished prices of all articles of necessity do not help us as they should, because the gain which comes to us in that way is neutralized.

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way, the first Fly-Leaf had an asterishing birth. The mechanical means of bringing forth a magazine had been provided for a certain date and when the time arrived Mr. Harte was very ill. The employed waited upon him in blocks of five and insisted upon a magazine to print. Mr. Harte, when expostulations proved fruitless, called for his pencil and other literary props and wrote the entire magazine, advertisements. and wrote the entire magazine, advertisements, notes, stories, criticisms, introduction and two charming bits of poetry. He signed as many several names as his vivacious pen could invent. The Fly-Leaf came out on time and Mr. Harte very properly relapsed into the typhoid fever in the midst of his success.

A BISHOP'S WILL.

But, turning from the lightsome to the grave—I truly mean not a pun—here is Bishop Sanderson's last will. which he entitled "An Old Man's Wish":

Wish":
In three days' time when I am dead,
Then lay me in my churchyard bed;
Let my remembrance often creep
Across the soul;—but do not weep,
Yea, smile and say upon my bler,
There is no cause for weeping here,
Then go; so live, thy death may be,
Such as no friend may weep for thee. OTHER WHIMSICAL WILLS. Hundreds of odd fancies and conceits

contains the names of many matrons and girls in various periods who, disguised as men, have followed a life on the ocean wave. The majority of them not only proved excellent sailors, but even fought bravely with cutlass, pike and pistol against the foes of their native land.

They did not even shrink from sailing under the black flag; for the English woman, Anne Bonny and Mary ead, joined the buccaneers, the typical pirates of the Antilles, in order to gain booty to the hearts' content.

gain booty to the hearts' content.

A German writer gives a number of names of women who have gone to sea, among which the following are interesting:

Jean de Belleville, to avenge her

husband, who was murdered in the year 1343 in Paris, fitted out a squadron of ships and ravaged the coasts of Normandy, burned castles and li-

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COPYRIGHT, 1895, ARKKKKKKKKK CHAPTER Fortune showed herself vorable to the plans of

Nanea. One of the perp Zulu Captain was as to h lull the suspicions and evaluate of his own compani gether with himself, had by the King to assist He hunting and to guard ag cape. As it chanced, how

Maputa, a messenger arriless a person than the granduna, Tvingwayo ka afterwards commanded that Isandiwana, ordering treturn to their regiment, ccrps, which was to be plad war footing. Accordingly them, saying that he his follow with Black Heart, of a few days, as at preseran was not sufficiently from his hurts to allow o ing fast and far. So the sidoubting nothing.

Then Umgona gave it obedience to the commandate was about to start for ing with him his daught be delivered over into the also those fifteen head of had been lobola'd by Nah sideration of his forthcoage, whereof he had bee Cetywayo. Under preten required a change of veld his cattle he sent away in Besuto herd who knew their plans, telling him to the third day the party sing straight for Ulundi. had traveled some miles, heft the road, and turning right, passed unobservithrough a great stretch of bush. Their path now from the Pool of Doom, where we had another path owas their plan to trave reaching the broken count. Crocodile Drift on the folking. Here they proposed that day and through the having first collected the preceded them, to cross the break of dawn, and Natal. At least this was his companions, but, as we den had another program, ter one last appearance party would play no part.

During the afternoon's igona, who knew every cuntry, walked ahead, dritteen cattle and carrying in long traveling stick of blac unzimbeet, for in truth, twas in a hurry to reach hend. Next came Nahoon, a broad assegal, but nake his moocha and necklet teeth, and with him Na white bead-bordered manti who brought up the rear, the girl seemed to be under an imminent apprehensio time to time she clasped arm, and looking up into dressed him with veheme

with passion.

Curiously enough the si
Hadden, and once or tw
shaken by so sharp a pans
at the thought of his share
grdy, that he cast about i
eaching a means to unrave seeking a means to unrave death which he himself But ever that evil voice wing at his ear. It remind he, the white inkoos, had he, the white inkoos, had he, the white inkoos, had by this dusky beauty, and found a means to save some few hours she would of the savage gentleman the man who had named Heart, and who despise man who immediately paid ery at the risk of his own ling him from the jaws of. Moreover, it was the law existence never to deny thing that he desired if his power to take it—a law led him always deeper in other respects, indeed, it ried him far, for in the dosired much, and he had but this particular flower hand, and he would pluch hoon stood between him a er, so much the worse for if it should wither in him nuch the worse for the could always be thrown a it came about that not time in his life, Philip carded the somewhat spasings of his conscience and that evil whispering at hi About half-past 5 o'clociternoon the four refugees stream that a mile or so do the little precipice into the and entering a patch of the further side, walked sthe midst of two-and-twe who were beguiling the tepectancy by the taking of the was too fak, or n With these soldiers, seated for he was too fak, or n With these soldiers, seated for he was too fak to walk chief, Maputa.

Observing that their exphad arrived, the meaning King's soldiers?" asked U quavering voice. "We jou kraal of U'Cetywayo. Y

molest us?"

"Indeed! Wherefore, the faces set towards the sot the Black one live in the so you will journey to anothe sently," answered the jocaptain of the party, wit laugh.

"I do not understand,"
Ilmgona.

"I do not understand,"
Umgona.
"Then, I will make it all
you rest," said the Captain
Maputa, yonder, sent w
Black One at Ulundi that h
ed of your intended flight
from the lips of the whit
had warned him of it. The
was angry and despatched
you and make an end of
is all. Come on now, quie
us finish the matter. As
Pool is near your deaths w
Nahoon heard the words
straight at the throat of the
did not reach him, for
pulled him down. Nanea
also, and turning looked
straight in the eyes; she s
she only looked, but he
of orget that look. The wh
his part was filled with a
nation against Maputa.
"You black-hearted villia
ed, whereat the chief smile
fashion and turned away.
Then they marched alon
of the stream till they
waterfall that fell into
Doom.
Hadden was a brave m

Dcom.

Hadden was a brave me fashion, but his heart que gazed into that abyss.

"Are you going to the there?" he asked of the Zein a thick voice.

"You, White Man?" reputation and a meannernedly. dier, unconcernedly. "No are to take you to the Kin he will do with you I do There is to be war between and ours, so perhaps he pound you into medicine fo