

WARRIORS FOR MURDER.
The first of these was a man of about thirty years of age, with a high forehead, and a pair of eyes that looked as if they had seen a great deal of the world. He was dressed in a simple, but well-made suit of dark cloth, and he carried a long, straight sword in a scabbard at his side. He was the first to speak, and his words were full of a stern, unyielding determination.

THE HIDDEN HAND.

BY EMMA D. E. N. BOUTWORTH.

CHAPTER I.—THE NOCTURNAL VISIT.

"Where is the man who has been hiding here?" asked the man in the dark.

"I don't know," replied the man in the white.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man in the white.

"You don't know?"

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husband asleep more than an hour ago, and he ordered the woman to wake up, and to go with him to the door, and to see if she could find out who was there.

"I don't know," replied the woman.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the woman.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the woman.

"You don't know?"

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"No, sir," replied the woman.

"You don't know?"

Well, master, I hardly know how to tell you what followed, said the old woman, looking at her companion with a look of surprise.

"I don't know," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

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"You don't know?"

SEA WAIF:
OR,
THE
TERROR OF THE COAST.

A TALE OF PRIVATEERING IN 1776.

CHAPTER I.

"I'd like to know your history, Captain Seawail," said the man in the white.

"I don't know," replied the man in the dark.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man in the dark.

"You don't know?"

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"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man in the dark.

Her figure-head was a serpent striking its fangs into the heart of a man who wore a crown.

"I don't know," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

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"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

All of her boats had been hoisted here and there, and the men were waiting for the signal to start.

"I don't know," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

"No, sir," replied the man.

"You don't know?"

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