

pistol concealed about him, and perhaps try to shoot you."

"Nonsense, Ada," he replied, "why the man's hands are tied, and if he had fifty pistols he could not use them. I dare say the fellow wants to beg me to let him off; at all events, I will go and hear what he has to say; it is something to get him to open his mouth," and Sir Herbert left the room.

"Well, what have you to say," he enquired of the prisoner as he entered the Hall.

"What I have to say," replied the man, "must be said to you alone."

Sir Herbert hesitated.

"You are not frightened at a man with his hands tied!" said the fellow in a sneer-