NAVIGATOR NED;
OR
HE WOULD BE A CAPTAIN.

By Ned Bennett.

CHAPTER I.
Captain Dennis on the quarter-deck.

"What latitude do you make us out in?" asked Captain Dennis.

"I beg your pardon, sir," replied the boy." It is the way we steer the ship by the sun, but as we are in the night we can't see the stars, so we have to rely on the sun's position."

"I see," said Captain Dennis. "But remember, when you're at sea, you have to be able to handle the ship without any help from others."

"I'll do my best, sir," replied the boy. "I've been learning the ropes since I was a boy, and I'll do my best to help out."

CHAPTER II.
The ship's crew on deck.

"What's going on?" asked the boy. "Why are we stopping the ship?"

"Oh, we're just taking a break," said Captain Dennis. "We've been sailing for a long time, and we need to rest our crew."

"I see," said the boy. "I'll go and see if I can find something to eat."
Lady Evelyn's Folly.

By Frances Lees.

Chapter I.

As the carriage turned down the winding road that led to the estate of Lady Evelyn, the young girl inside sighed with delight. The sun shone brightly, casting long shadows across the garden. She glanced at the mansion through the window, a grand structure with towering columns and windows that sparkled in the sunlight. Her heart raced with anticipation, for she knew that this day was the day she would finally meet the lady who had been her mentor and guiding light.

The carriage came to a stop, and the driver helped her out, his voice formal and polite. Lady Evelyn was waiting, standing in the distance, her hands clasped behind her back. She was dressed in a gown of rich brocade, her hair styled in intricate braids and curls that cascaded over her shoulders.

"Welcome, Frances," she said, her voice just as polished as her attire. "I am so glad you could come.

"Thank you, Lady Evelyn," Frances replied, feeling nervous yet excited. "I'm so grateful for this opportunity.

"Sit, sit," Lady Evelyn said, leading Frances into the grand salon where a sumptuous tea was set out. "Tell me, how has your life been since we last spoke?"

Frances took a seat, relishing in the opulence of the surroundings. "It has been a bumpy road, Your Grace," she admitted. "I have struggled..."

"I know," Lady Evelyn said, interrupting her. "It's not easy, but I believe in you, Frances. You have the strength to overcome any obstacle.

"I hope so," Frances said, feeling a surge of hope.

The afternoon passed in a flurry of conversation and tea. Lady Evelyn shared stories of her own struggles and successes, offering advice and encouragement. Frances left feeling inspired and hopeful.

Chapter II.

The next few weeks were filled with intense study and preparation. Lady Evelyn pushed Frances hard, but in a loving way. She was strict, but fair, and Frances soon found herself growing stronger with each passing day.

"You are ready," Lady Evelyn said one evening, as they sat in the library. "You are ready to take on your destiny.

"I am," Frances replied, her voice steady.

"Good. Tomorrow, we will decide on your future.

"I can't wait," Frances said, a smile lighting up her face.

"You will be surprised," Lady Evelyn said, winking at her. "But in a good way.

The next day, as they stood in front of the mirror, Lady Evelyn gazed at Frances with pride. "You are ready," she said. "You are ready to take on Lady Evelyn's Folly..."

End of Chapter II.
THE THREE BLOWS, OR
LOVE, PRIDE AND REVENGE.

By Sig.acky

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

NEXT WEEK.

A Story by a New Author.

In the next number of the New York Weekly we shall announce an extremely interesting and powerful story called

THE THREE BLOWS, OR
LOVE, PRIDE AND REVENGE.

This is the story of an inefficient and treacherous woman who "lends her love to those who have suffered." In second and third hand, the story of the woman unfolds, until at last she realizes the true condition in which she has been, and then she determines to take revenge on her betrayers.

Base ball Playing.

We are pleased to hear that the base ball season is at last in full swing. The weather has been very favorable, and the games have been enjoyed by all who have had the opportunity of attending them. The players have shown great skill and spirit, and the spectators have been equally enthusiastic.

Three Blows.

Professional Borrowers.

Shakespeare tells us that "the world is full of wives," and that "the world is full of husbands," and that "the world is full of love," and that "the world is full of hate." And we must admit that the world is full of all these things, and that, in some cases, the world is full of them to a degree that is almost unbearable.

The Noose Rescuer.

In a recent novel, a man was shown to be trying to save a woman from suicide. He was a professional rescuer, and had saved many lives before. He was a brave and noble man, and his work was much appreciated by all who knew him.

E. W. B. among the Indians.

E. W. B. is a popular author, and his books are read by thousands of people. He has written many books, and his work is highly esteemed by all who have read it. His latest book is among the Indians, and it is highly praised by all who have read it.

The Rainy Day.

The rainy day is a common occurrence, and is always a source of discomfort to those who have to go out in the rain. In some cases, the rain is so heavy that it is difficult to get through without getting wet.

Rising in the World.

Rising in the world is a common occurrence, and is always a source of joy to those who have succeeded in rising. In some cases, the rise is so great that it is difficult to credit.

Laying Hands on the Air.

Laying hands on the air is a common occurrence, and is always a source of interest to those who have been laid up with illness. In some cases, the illness is so severe that it is difficult to credit.

Speak Kindly.

Speak kindly is a common occurrence, and is always a source of comfort to those who have been treated with kindness. In some cases, the kindness is so great that it is difficult to credit.

Obituary.

Obituary is a common occurrence, and is always a source of sorrow to those who have lost a loved one. In some cases, the loss is so great that it is difficult to credit.

Note.

Note is a common occurrence, and is always a source of information to those who have been notified.

The News Letter.

The News Letter is a common occurrence, and is always a source of news to those who have been interested in the events of the day. In some cases, the news is so important that it is difficult to credit.
MOLLY MAGUIRE,
THE TERROR OF THE COAL FIELDS

BY DANIEL DOYLE

A Mine Born

CHAPTER XXI.

Out of the mine and field, away from the growths of the earth, you and I may rise and pass, but the people who work and dig in the coal regions are the real characters of the district. Have you ever thought of the struggle of the miner? The struggle of the miner is the struggle of the whole people. It is the struggle for existence, for independence, for liberty. The miner is not only the working man of the district, he is the backbone of the community. He is the one who toils and suffers, who bears the brunt of the fight for the betterment of the people. The miner is the true hero of the district. He is the one who has the courage to face the difficulties, who has the spirit to overcome them. He is the one who has the heart to feel for the suffering, who has the soul to help the needy. The miner is the one who has the power to make the district better, who has the means to create the community. He is the one who has the wisdom to lead the people, who has the insight to guide the community. He is the one who has the will to bring the district to life, who has the energy to make the community thrive. He is the one who has the strength to carry the community, who has the power to lift the district. He is the true hero of the district.

The skull-cap was held to Ned's lips, and he began to tremble.

CHATEAU D'OR.

By Mrs. Mary E. Holman.

Chapter Twenty-First.

A family reunion.

The family reunion was a grand event. The whole family gathered together to celebrate the occasion. There were old friends and relatives who had not seen each other for a long time. They were all happy to be together again. The festivities lasted all day and night. There was a lot of good food and drink, and everyone had a wonderful time. The children were also very happy, as they were able to play together and have fun. The reunion was a great success, and everyone agreed that it was a wonderful event.

"Isn't it wonderful, isn't it wonderful?" said Mrs. Holman, who was the hostess. "It's a great pleasure to have all of our family together again. We haven't seen each other for a long time, and it's wonderful to be able to catch up on everything."

"Yes, it's wonderful," said John, who was the oldest brother. "I haven't seen some of our old friends for a long time, and it's great to catch up with them."

"I agree," said Mary, who was the youngest sister. "I haven't seen any of our old friends for a long time, and it's great to catch up with them."

"Me too," said Jane, who was the middle sister. "I haven't seen any of our old friends for a long time, and it's great to catch up with them."

The family reunion was a great success, and everyone agreed that it was a wonderful event. They all went home happy and contented, knowing that they had spent a wonderful day together.
DANIEL BOONE,
THUNDERBOLT OF THE BORDER.
By MICHAEL BRADFORD,
Author of "Longfellow's Washington," etc.,

CHAPTER IX.
"A SOJOURNER IN THE COUNTRY"

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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY.