That Lamb of Mary o

in I Mary? Well, she lived one time, That also we allow; but we have wads of wealth to bet She isn't living now.

### A Dream of The Sea.

A farmer lad in his prairie home
Lay dreaming of the sea;
He we'er had seen is, but we'll he kne
Its pictured image and heavenly hue;
And he dreamed he swept o'er its we
hime.

He awoke! and he said: "The day

BOOK FIRST: The Gold Mine of the Vasse

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A report made by an employer against a convict insured a flogging or a number of years in the terrible chain gang at Fremantle. The system reeked with cruelty and the blood of the reeked with cruelty and the was mangied there, and the was within the angle. He was mangied and bruised—but life and limb were safe.

and then to have him flogged and journeyed before he fell in with them.

They were distrustful of all white men, but they soon trusted him.

day came when the worm turned—when the quiet, patient man blazed into dreadful passion, and, tearing the goad from the tyrant's hand, he dashed him, mained and senseless, to

be dead; and even if he recovered, the name had been given, it became a the punishment was the lash and the current word throughout the colony.

Then and there, Joe struck intothe bush with a resolute face, and
most day the infuriate and baffled
rascal, rendered tenfold more mali-

Afterwards, when they knew to whom the punishment was the lash and the chain gang, or the gallows.

Then and there, Joe struck into the bush with a resolute face, and read the chain gang, or the gallows.

Then and there, Joe struck into the bush with a resolute face, and read the gard the g

One of the terrible half-filled charges had exploded with a sudden mischievous pofi, and the rocks at the head of the ledge were lifted and loosened. One immense block barried the tumb ing mass from the men below. But the increasing weight to but a several inches, pressed on from behind. The men who had been working at the place first for their lives, only sending out the terrible cry to their fellows below,—

'Look out, down there!'

But those below could only look out—they could not get out. They was no way out but by the rising channel of the legge. And down that channel would thunder in a quarter of a minute the murderous rocks that were pushing the saving stone before them.

Three of the men above escaped in time. They dared not look behind the rock at which is only known to prisoner understood the look.

The sergeant stared at him as if he thought he had gone mad. The prisoner understood the look.

"Listen,' he said impressively; 'I am not mad.' You know there is a resure follow below,—

"Look out, down there!'

But those below could only look out—they could not get out. They was no way out but by the rising channel of the legge. And down that channel would thunder in a quarter of a minute the murderous rocks that were pushing the saving stone before them.

Three of the men above escaped in time. They dared not look behind the rock at which is only known to the prisoner in the moonlight and made the motion to silence, Dave Terrell, saw the long barrel of a pistol in his belt. He meant to sell his life this sing, for there was no hope if re taken.

His intention was to hide in the way it you need to country, and that you mend the twenty-five years in this colony, and that you melt have remained a convict. Would you go away to another country, and live the rest of your life in wealth and power?

The sergeant stared at him as if he thought he had gone mad. The prisoner understood the look.

"Listen,' he said impressively; 'I am not made the motion to silence, Dave Terrell, and the thought he had gone mad. Th

Three of the men above escaped in time. They dared not look behind—as they clung to the quarry side, out of striking into the Vasse Mountains, waiting for the horrible crash.

But it did not come. They waited ten seconds, then looked around. A man stood at the head of the ledge, right before the moving mass—a convict—Moondyne Joe. He had a massive crowbar in his hands and was strongly working to get a purchase on the great stone that blocked the way, but which actually swayed on the verge of the steep decline. At last the bar caught—the purchase was good—the stone moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the moved another inch, and the hole of the steep denotes the steep denot

the bar was driven across an angle in the ledge, and held there, and he was

carry out his purpose.

For two years the strong man toiled like a brute at the word of his driver, returning neither scoff nor scourge.

Joe had years to serve; and he had made up his mind to serve the serve and he had made up his mind to serve the serve and he had made the serve the serve the serve and he had made up his mind to serve the serve the serve and he had made up his mind to serve the serve

the four men would have dashed into gang was formed, to return to the their midst. I have something important to say to prison, one link was gone—Moondyne

Oh, many there are on the plains belief some.

That dream of a voyage to be, And have said in their souls: "The day will come When my bark shall sweep through the drifts of foam."

When my bark shall sweep through the drifts of foam."

But their syes grow dim and their grow dumb, Atar from the tossing sea.

The turbulent, tossing sea.

A. Paine,

They saw it, and, with chilled heart at the terrible danger, they fied up the sweet of the start of the supple savage said Moondyne. The sergeant look.

They saw it, and, with chilled heart at the terrible danger, they fied up the sweet of the start of the sweet of the sweet of the sweet of the start of the sweet of t had risked his own life to save theirs.

Another instant, and the roar went down the ledge, as if the hungry rocks knew they had been ball ad.

Moondyne Joe escaped—the bar saved him. When the crash came, the bar was driven across an angle in the ledge, and had a save the ledge. The save the save the save the listen.

\*\*You mish account the lie?\*

At length he abruptly asked: 'Is it if if a way?' He was advancing to ward a decision.

We can reach the place in two days, if you give me a horse,' said the ledge, and had a save the ledge. The sergeant lookeness the save the save the save the save the save the ledge throat t

From every point he heard the trackers closing on him. He sank back with a moan of despair. But the next instant the blood rushed from his heart with a new vigor tor "And then?" said the sergeant.

dom, and he would fight for it, as for the title. He sprang to his feet and as best you can. Do you agree?

fellow-convict and employer, Isaac

VI. THE BRIBE.

When the pagty had travelled a rose to his feet. made up his mind to serve them, and be free. He knew there was no silent than their cldest chief; and so called a halt. A chain was passed on him with distrust at first; then with respect and halt and company the manacles of the prisoner were were over, with something like awe and power of lying down. With a common prisoner this would have been security enough; but the sergeant meant to leave no loophole open.

The serve him the was more silent than their cldest chief; and so down and the called a halt. A chain was passed on him with distrust at first; then with respect and before two years were over, with something like awe and veneration, as for a superior being.

The serve him the was more silent than their cldest chief; and so down miles from the convict camp, the evening closed, and the sergeant called a halt. A chain was passed on him with distrust at first; then with respect and before two years were over, with something like awe and the manacles of the prisoner were mon prisoner this would have been security enough; but the sergeant may be considered the converted to the conver

the prisoner; and even from the deep sleep awake at the least movement of the chains.

Toward midnight, the chained man turned his face toward the century and the server a

The sergeant drew his revolver, examined the caps and then moved toward his prisoner.

The ard you say you had spent twenty-five years in this colony, said Moondyne, 'and that you might as well have remained a convict. Would you go away to another country, and live the rest of your life in wealth and power?'

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Then we shall be equals. every muscle.

It was the last breath of his free-lead you to the mine. You must

tem recked with cruelty and the blood of men. It would startle our commonplace seemity to see the record of the lives that were sacrificed to have it repealed.

Whatever was his offence against the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts.

Whatever was his offence against the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts grew better when associated with turn to be sent out on probation. Application had been made for him. Common sense, truth and window had been made for him. Common sense, truth and its fangs in his shoulder.

A bullet through the animal's brain the was a strong and willing worker, and he was taken to the change; but when he was taken to the lonely place, he could not help a shudder when he came face to face with his new employer and master—liaac Bowman.

There was no doubting the purpose of the villain who had now complete possession of him. He meant to drive him into rebellion—to tor ture him till his hate was graitful his strange feeling. Far into the seminute of his control he began of the country as best you can. Do you agree? The sergeant's face was white, as the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts.

Whatever was his offence against down the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts are being the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts are being troubled with should be a strong that the law, he had received its bitter lesson. The worst of the convicts and men this first brutal assailant, a native dogs—bit hood, had been measted the site private and then at the prisoner.

1 agree, he said; yile down, and he men the sergeant had thought to his fellow the him fee again, with steadied nerves. Even in the excitement of particular hims for the was a brave man, and he private particular hims from the was a brave man, and he private particular hims from the was particular to steep.

There was no doubting the purpose of the villain who had now composed by the private toper.

Moondyne Joe and the sergeant listened till the last sound died away.

side the fire.

Sergeant Bowman then unlocked the chain, and the powerful prisoner rose to his feet. In a whisper the sergeant told him he must secure the

The tracker was curled up again be

Moondyne went softly to the side of the sleeping savage. There was a smile on his face as he knelt down man's throat, and another on his

power of lying down. With a comman's throat, and another on his man's throat, and another on his man's throat, and another on his pistol.

In a few moments it was overthead on the security enough; but the sergeant to leave no loophole open. He and the private trooper would keep guard all night; and according to this order, after supper, the trooper more than either manhood or king-ship.

The natives and wounded men took.

The natives and wounded men took who had the horses ready. The bushman never even writhed when he saw the stern face above him, and felt that his weapon was

The blow given, Joe's passion calmed, and the ruin of the deed stared him in the face. There was no court of justice in which he might plead. He had neither word nor oath nor witnesses. The man might be dead; and even if he recovered, the punishment was the lash and the chain gang, or the gallows.

The natives and wounded men took their meal and were stretched on the soft sand beside another fire, about a hundred paces from the guard and prisoner.

The tired men soon slept, all but the sentity and the captive. The sergeant lay within arm's length of the prisoner, and even if he recovered, Afterwards, when they knew to whom the name had been given, it became a chain gang, or the gallows.

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