

MOONDYNE.

THE GOLD MINE OF THE VASS.

He rode to Dardano, and called a meeting of the stockholders, who, though every one born in Australia, and bred to the bush from infancy, had a warm feeling for Sheridan, perhaps because of his Irish name. He laid the case before them without hiding the danger.

The ticket-of-leave teamsters were resolved to destroy the sandalwood teams of the company, by rolling great rocks on them as they passed through the Blackwood Gorge.

The Blackwood Gorge was the narrow bed of a stream that wound among the Ironstone Hills. In the rainy season it was filled with a violent flood; but for six months of the year it was quite dry, and was used as a road to reach the sandalwood districts.

It would be an easy matter to block up or destroy a slow-moving train in such a gully. And that the discharged ticket-of-leave teamsters had determined on this desperate revenge, the fullest proof was in the hands of Agent Sheridan.

He had considered the matter well, and he was resolved on a plan of action. He told the Dardano bushmen that he wanted twenty-four men, twelve to act as teamsters, and twelve as a reserve. In a few minutes he had looked the names and settled the conditions with two dozen of the strongest and boldest men in Western Australia.

The meeting in the tavern was the first intimation the ticket-of-leave men had that their plan had been discovered. Next morning, the teams passed peacefully through the little town, while the discontented Scotty and his friends looked on from their skulking places, and never stirred a finger.

That evening, in the tavern, Scotty and his men were moodily drinking, and at another table sat half a dozen Dardano stockholders. The woodcutter with the axe was smoking, as he lounged against the fireplace.

"Why didn't you Dardano boys go along with the others?" he asked the stockholders.

Scotty and his ill-looking group turned their heads to hear the reply.

"We stayed behind to watch the wind," answered one, with a laugh.

"To watch the wind?" queried the big woodcutter.

"Ay," said the Dardano man, very slowly, and looking squarely at the ticket-of-leave teamsters; "if the wind blows a stone as big as a turtle's egg down the Blackwood Gorge to-morrow, we'll put a swinging ornament on every one of those twenty gun trosses on the square. The rope is ready, and some one to pray for fine weather. Just one stone," continued the giant, who had risen to light his pipe; and as he passed he laid a heavy hand on Scotty's shoulder, as if by chance; "just one stone, as big as a turtle's egg, and we begin to reeve that rope."

"It is, but, no!" roared the woodcutter, and the shanty shook with merriment. When his derision had exhausted itself, he sat with the Dardano men, and drank and sang in great hilarity over the routing of Scotty's gang.

From that day, the new agent of the sandalwood trade was treated with marked respect by all classes in Western Australia.

V.

IN SEARCH OF HIS SORROW.

Nine years crowded with successful enterprise had made Will Sheridan a strong man in worldly wisdom and wealth. His healthy influence had been felt and acknowledged all over the West Australian Colony. His direct attack on all obstacles never failed, whether the barriers were mountains or men.

He had raised the sandalwood trade into cosmopolitan commerce. In nine years he had made a national industry for the country in which he lived; had grown rich himself, without selfishly seeking it, and in proportion had made millions of the company that employed him.

When men of large intelligence, foresight, and boldness, break into new fields, they may gather gold by the handful. So it was with this energetic worker. His practical mind turned everything into account. He inquired from the natives how they cured the beautiful soft kangaroo skins they wore as boots, and learned that the red gum, tons of which could be gathered in a day, was the most powerful tan in the world.

He at once shipped twenty tons of it to Liverpool as an experiment. The next year he transported two hundred thousand pounds' worth; and five years from that time, Australian red gum was an article of universal trade.

He saw a felled bush-tree change in the rainy season into a transparent substance like gum arabic; and three years afterwards, West Australia supplied nearly all the white gum in the markets of civilization.

One might conclude that the man who could set his mind so persistently at work in this energetic fashion must be thoroughly engaged, and that his rapid success must have brought with it a rare and solid satisfaction. Was it so with Agent Sheridan?

Darkest of all mysteries, O secret heart of man, that even to its owner is unfamiliar! An occult! Here worked a brave man from year to year, smiled on by men and women, transmitting all things to gold; vigorous, keen, worldly and gradually becoming philosophic.

through large estimation of values in men and things; yet beneath this tolling and practical mind of the present was a heart that never for one day, through all these years, ceased bleeding and grieving for a dead joy of the past.

This was the bitter truth. When riding through the lovely and beautiful bush, where everything was rich in color, and all nature was supremely peaceful, the sleepless underlying grief would seize on this strong man's heart and gnaw it till he moaned aloud and waved his arms, as if to put physically away from him the felon thought that gripped so cruelly.

While working, there was no time to heed the pain—no opening for the bitter thought to take shape. But it was there always—it was alive under the ice—moving in restless throbs and mowed the stirred at strange faces, and sometimes it beat woefully at a familiar sound.

No wonder that the man who carried such a heart should sooner or later show signs of the hidden sorrow in his face. It was so with Will Sheridan. His worldly work and fortune belonged only to the nine years of his Australian life; but he knew that the life lying beyond was that which gave him happiness or misery.

He became a grave man before his time; and one deep line in his face, that to most people would have denoted his energy and intensity of will, was truly given by the unceasing presence of his sorrow.

But now, when his present life was to outward appearance all sunshine, and when his future path lay through pleasant ways, the bitter thought in his heart rankled with unutterable suffering. Neither was nor excitement alleviated the pang. He shrank from solitude, and he was solitary in crowds. He feared to give rein to grief; yet alone, in the moonlight bush, he often raised his face and hands to heaven, and cried aloud in his grievous pain.

At last the thought came that he must look his misery in the face—that he must put an end to all uncertainty. Answering the unceasing yearning in his breast, he came to a decision.

"I must go home," he said aloud one day, when riding alone in the forest. "I must go home—if only for a day."

THE DOOR OF THE CELL.

It was winter again. A sunburnt, foreign-looking man stood on the poop deck of a steamer ploughing with decreased speed past the docks in the long line of Liverpool shipping. The man was young, but with deep marks of care and experience on his face, looked nearly ten years older than he really was. From the face, it was hard to know what was passing in the heart, but that no common emotion was there might be guessed by the rapid stride and the impatient glance from the steamer's progress to the shore.

It was Will Sheridan; but not the determined, thoughtful Agent Sheridan of the Australian sandalwood trade. There was no power of thought in his brain; there was nothing there but a burning fever of longing to put his foot on shore; and then to turn his face to the one spot that had such power to draw him from the other side of the world.

As soon as the steamer was moored, heedless of the babel of voices around him, the stranger passed through the crowd, and entered the streets of Liverpool. But he did not know the joy of an exile returning after a weary absence. He did not feel that he was once more near to those who loved him. It was rather to him as if he neared their graves.

The great city in which he walked was as empty to him as the great ocean he had just left. Unobtrusive and unemphatic, looking straight before him, and seeing with the soul's vision the little coast village of his boyhood, he made his way to the railway station, bought a ticket for home, and took his place in the car.

At first, the noise and rush of the train through the cold evening of a winter day, was a relief to the restless traveller. The activity fell upon his morbid heart like a cold hand on a feverish forehead. But, as the sun sank, and the choroid gray twilight crept round him, the people who had travelled from the city were dropped at the quiet country station, and sped away to their happy homes.

A man came and lighted a lamp in the carriage, and all the outer world grew suddenly dark. The traveller was alone now; and as the names of the wayside stations grew more familiar, a stillness fell upon him, against which he made no struggle.

At last, as once more the train moved to a station, he arose, walked slowly to the door, and stepped on the platform. He was at the end of his journey—he was at home.

To be Continued.

A NEW TING A NEW CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Produce from your drugstore one of our bottles of Dr. Foster's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Crank of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

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FALL AND WINTER 1885-6. On hand at the "IMPERIAL HALL."

A Very Fine Assortment of CLOTHS, comprising SUITINGS in Diagonals, Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds.

OVERCOATINGS Naps, Worsted, Tweeds, Meltons and Diagonal

A choice lot of IRISH TWEED from the Shannon Mills, in ATHLONE, FRIESIES AND IRISH SERGES, which, for strength and durability, cannot be beaten.

The above will be made up in First Class Style, at the very shortest notice. Fashion Plates received monthly. One's Paraphrasing Goods, always in stock. Call and see before buying elsewhere.

THOMAS STANGER, Opposite Post Office, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. Fredericton, Sept. 17, 1885.

SUMMER STOCK BOOTS & SHOES

About Complete at Lottimer's Shoe Store!

Purchasers will find the Largest and Best Assorted Stock

Boots and Shoes

To select from in the City at LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE!

Fredericton, June 1, 1885.

CIGARS AND PIPES!

These Goods ARE Well Assorted.

Just Received. 100 Doz. FRENCH PIPES

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ADVERTISERS Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co's

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cents for 176 Page Pamphlet.

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100 Boxes SMOKED HERRING; 10 Boxes SALT; 20 Boxes SOAP, different grades; 20 Boxes SUGAR, different grades; 20 Boxes COARSE SALT; 20 do FINE do; 25 half-cakes TEA, different grades; 10 cases MATCHES; 5 Boxes NUTS.

With Full Stock of Grocers' Supplies too numerous to mention. All at the Lowest Possible Price at W. H. Vanwart's

Fredericton, Sept. 1, 1885.

Jackson Adams

PRINCIPAL Undertaker, COUNTY

Court House Square, Opposite

CUBEN Hotel FREDERICTON.

Central Fish Store!

REMOVED To the Brick Building Opposite My Old Stand on Regent Street.

I will keep constantly on hand all kinds of FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS

When in season. Also SMOKED and PICKLED Fish arrive daily and are kept in good order. Fish Cart will run on the streets daily, and all orders will be promptly attended to.

I will sell fish at the lowest and discount ten per cent. for cash. All charges collected monthly.

J. A. LYNCH. Fredericton, June 5, 1885.

950 -- Bushels -- 950 O SEED OATS!

FOR SALE AT--

ELY PERKINS' FLOUR STORE, FREDERICTON.

April 15, 1885.

Look Here!

1886] Spring and Summer. 1886

NEW AND TASTY NECKWEAR

In all the New Styles and Colors. Our own make. C. H. THOMAS & CO.

McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson. MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT Dunbar Shingle Machine,

which took First Prize at the Dominion Exhibition, 1883. Also at the Dominion Centennial, 1885.

Received the only Diplomas on MOWERS and RAKES granted at the Provincial Exhibition, St. John, 1880, and also at the Dominion Centennial, 1885.

Telegraphic address, M.F.T. & A. Fredericton, N.B.

WEST END Saw Mill & Lumber Yard

Season 1886.

THESE Subscribers, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, beg to inform the public generally that, besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HICKORY LUMBER on hand or on order, will keep constantly on hand:

DRY SPRUCE FLOORING and SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HICKORY, SPRUCE and PINE BOARDS, and PLANK PLANKED on ONE SIDE.

Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.

All orders of CUPERS SHINGLES will be promptly and very carefully attended to. Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.

R. A. Bostey. Fredericton, May 1, 1886--19 wtr.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES, and PROVINCES will be sent on application. To those who want their advertising to pay, we offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various columns of our Select Local List.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS. IN EFFECT JUNE 27th, 1886.

Eastern Standard Time.

---LEAVE FREDERICTON---

6:00 A.M.---Express for St. John and let en route points and for Vanebo, Bangor, Portland, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodville, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and all points north.

8:30 A.M.---The Fredericton Junction and for Madam Junction and St. Stephen, Vanebo, Bangor, Portland, Houlton and all points west, St. Andrews, Edmundston and all points north.

12:10 noon---For Fredericton Junction and for St. John.

3:30 P.M.---The Fredericton Junction and for St. John and all points East.

---ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON---

10:30 A.M.---From Fredericton Junction, and from Vanebo, Bangor, Portland, Houlton and all points West: St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodville, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and all points north.

6:00 P.M.---From Fredericton Junction and from Madam Junction, and St. Stephen, Vanebo, Bangor, Portland, Houlton and all points west, St. Andrews, Edmundston and all points north.

7:40 P.M.---Express from St. John and Edmundston.

---LEAVE GIBSON---

11:10 A.M.---Express for Woodville, and for Ansonville and Grand Falls.

---ARRIVE AT GIBSON---

10:10 A.M.---Express from Ansonville and from Presque Isle and Grand Falls.

H. D. McARD, P. M. C. R. M., Supt. Southern Division, General Manager, General Pass and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., June 25th, 1886.

Northern & Western Railway. WESTERN DIVISION.

A MIXED TRAIN for passengers and freight will be run daily (Sundays excepted).

Between Gibson and Doaktown.

LEAVING GIBSON at 8:00 a.m. (local time), and arriving at Doaktown at 12:10 p.m.

Returning, will LEAVE DOAKTOWN at 12:40 p.m., and arrive at Gibson at 5:00 p.m.

THOMAS HOBBS, Train Manager. Sept. 1, 1886.

WE SELL POTATOES, Spillings, Bark, R. R. Ties, Lumber, Laths, Hay, Eggs, Produce.

Write fully for Quotations HATHWAY & CO., General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanics Exchanges.

Str. Tourist IS NOW PREPARED TO TAKE PLEASURE PARTIES.

Any one desiring a TRIP at this pleasant season of the year can obtain information at the office of A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, July 27.

Look Here!

\$1.25. Only \$1.25. You can get a Pair of Good Working Pants for \$1.25

C. H. THOMAS & CO's QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N.B.