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like the rest of men, and I may say that at Fyers' Creek we had a lot of trouble to keep clear of policemen after electors rights. On one occasion, some of my mates were caught, and fined £5. This was at the end of '53. At that time there was a chemist, named Dr Maloney, on the field, and no doubt, his chemist's shop was a sly grog shop, and men used to visit there on the pretence of getting medicine. One day a man was arrested for being drunk. He said he was ill, and had been to the doctor — Dr Maloney. Dr Maloney was sent for, and he corroborated the man's statements, and then charged the authorities a fee of 5 guineas. There was a row over it, but it had to be paid.

Travelling up and down, to and fro, one of the things that strikes me as having been fixed very firmly on my mind was an incident that happened at the bottom end of Eureka. A party