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another — Macdonnel, who was one of the finest actors I have ever seen. We were pulling a shaft at 100 feet, Bill Mac-Dougall, formerly a mate of Sandy Crow, and I were below. We knew they ^{others} were drinking on top, and at last the bucket came down with a run. I went up to see what was the matter, and found that they were drunk, One man was particularly so, and he had to hold on to the shed post while he demanded to know if "I thought he was drunk". He offered to fight me and became so abusive that I had to take off my shirt, but, anyhow, I did not fight. We were later turned out into the bush.

I saw fogs in Sebastopol so dense that it would be impossible to see anything across this table, and everything loomed up very large. One occasion, after leaving in the morning I was going round some bushes, and lost my way, and after coo-reeing and walking about for a considerable time, I found that