

and we were all in darkness. The Scotch-
 man being nearest the shaft called
 out in broad Scotch to the Englishman
 on the brace to send down a light.
 Those on top could not make out a
 word he said, whereupon he lost his
 temper and yelled out "Can't you under-
 stand plain English? Send down a
 light." This was in the ~~the~~ broadest
 Scotch, so broad that they had to
 send for the man who was dressing
 timber to find out what his country-
 man below wanted.

You remember the rough gang that was
 in existence at that time. Many of you
 will remember Flash Burke. He would
 fight anybody for the mere pleasure of
 fighting. Old Tom Stoddart had a mate
 called Peter Donaldson, a quiet, easy
 going man, but not to be trifled with,
 who once gave Burke ~~one of the~~ the biggest
 hammering he ever had in his life.

— Drowden, a Welshman, was one
 of the worst blackguards in those days.