

of Sheep on the plains near to the Fryy Creek  
angles. The Stations were not fenced in those  
days and the Sheep had to be yarded nightly  
near to the Shepherds hut for protection from the  
ravages of the Dingo or Native Dog - This Shepherd  
often picked up small pieces of Yellow Metal & kept  
the same in a bag made from the leggings of an old  
pair of Mootskin Trowsers - he found the small  
pieces of metal more plentiful after rainy weather  
eventually about 10 or 12 pounds weight of the same  
in the course of time he left his employment as a  
shepherd and proceeded to Mr Rose's the Blacksmith  
of Fryy Creek and took with him the bag containing  
the yellow metal for Mr. Rose's inspection as to  
what it really was - after Mr. Rose had done  
it and examining well - he came to the conclusion  
it was of no commercial value whatever in  
which decision the shepherd perfectly agreed  
for as he said if a Blacksmith did not know  
its value - nobody else could. He left the bag &  
its contents with Mr. Rose thinking nothing  
further about the matter - Mr. Rose informed  
me the bag was lying about the shop for  
months & he gave little or no attention to it  
he subsequently came to reside in Geelong and  
lived next door to Mr. Meek now living in the  
Ballarat Deacons' Asylum. It was at this  
time that he related to me the above circumstances.  
Four Years after the introduction of the bag of  
Yellow Metal at Fryy Creek by the shepherd  
Mr. Rose was lessee of the Shearers Arms Hotel  
Ashby Geelong and when the Ballarat Diggins  
first broke out - he thought about the Yellow  
Metal presented to him by the Shepherd in the