

7  
few minutes that he drew my attention to  
a Box full of Clean Linen a Females i suppose  
by the appearance of it. he says look there is a  
Half So<sup>n</sup> lying on that linen. so there is i said  
you had better put it<sup>m</sup> your Pocket. or some  
one else will. and like a sensible man and  
not proud he did put it in his pocket and  
said it from the fire. for in a very short  
time after the whole Pile was burnt. I also  
saw Old Yorkie as he was call'd (i have forgotten  
his name now) he was trying to stave in<sup>a</sup> cask  
of spirits. and Col Reed and three Soldgers with  
Muskets and Bayonets fixed trying to prevent him  
but he would not be stoppt although the Soldgers  
Threatend him with their Bayonets at his Breast.  
he was one of those that was tried for that affair

The digger hunting history is so well  
known. i shall say very little about that. farther  
than what i was personally concern'd in. a party  
of ~~six~~ of us had a claim on the Black Hill Flat  
and two of us were living on Soldiers Hill where the  
Western Railway Station stands now. we were going  
Home to dinner one day and had got a few  
Hundred yards on our way when i chanced to  
turn round. and saw Marching behind us a  
long string of Men two abreast with a lot of mounted  
~~and~~ foot Police. they were close upon us so it was  
no use trying to get away though neither of us had  
a license my Mate was for running but i said  
no stand were you are face it out. there was a  
very large Gum tree lying at the spot so we went  
and bent against it and calmly awaited results  
and had not to wait long. one of the Troopers saw us  
put Spurs to his Horse and galloped over towards  
us. and i said we are in for it fact. when just  
at that moment i saw a poor fellow running for  
his life about a hundred yards farther on