

sailing away to the blessed shores of St. Patrick that Teddy O'Flynn will be, with a mighty big O."

"Come with me this blessed minute."

We hurried down to the gully. Once on the spot we saw that Teddy was original in his mining. He had cut a series of short trenches which grew deeper and finally terminated in an irregular hole, into which we all crowded, though unable to stand upright, so low was the pit. Teddy lit a candle and pointing to the pick said to Phalin, "dig, dig," then he gave me the shovel. The ground was very hard, of a dull yellow color and interspersed with small grey, broken quartz crystals. We filled a wash-tub which Teddy deftly lifted to his head and balanced with his hands, then marched out and up to the cabin. In the kitchen we began to pan out the contents of the tub with the aid of some water and a tin wash-dish. Teddy stood aloof leaving Phalin and McLeod to do the work. The earth was literally full of coarse gold. In all of our experience at Ballarat and Bendigo we had never seen its equal.

"I want yez gintlemen to float a Company," said O'Flynn.

"What shall we call it?"

"The Saint Patrick."

"No," said Rosa, "I dreamed it out and I must name it."

"What shall it be?"

"Call it the Garden Gully."

Then and there it was christened and baptised in the wash-tub.

"How much shall we float it for?" inquired Phalin.

"Fifty thousand pounds at a pound a share. Give all the boys a chance."

The following morning the notice was on the door of the Commissioner's office and within two hours every rod of land for half a mile on each side of the cabin had been staked out. The camp went mad, hundreds of good claims were abandoned and as promptly jumped by the unlucky. Before the sun went down Phalin and I had more cases than had ever fallen to us before in our lives. When questioned about the Garden Gully we related the story of the wash-tub. That day every share was sold and half a crown paid down. For two days it was almost impossible to get near the cabin. The earth swarmed with miners but not a spec of gold was found.

On the morning of the third day Phalin and I found our huts besieged by an angry mob. During the excitement Teddy had been transformed into Teddy O'Flynn, Esq., a