

them to the Australian Historical Record Society. Her husband also built the first Police Camp in Ballarat. It was erected on high pillars, on the present site of Camp Street. He was injured in putting a post in the mess room. He died in Feb. 1854.

She has many stories to tell of robberies and murders at this early period, amongst others being that of the policeman who took up with another man's wife, and murdered the husband. He was tried, sentenced to death, but was reprieved.

After the death of Mr. Powell, she continued to carry on the building business. She contracted to build a stable for one "Big Byrne", - a storekeeper, who also did an illicit spirit business. It cost her £59/10/- to build, and she sent in a bill for £60. Byrne had asked her to call three times to be paid, but he had always avoided her. She at length met him on horseback, and catching hold of the bridle, she exclaimed -- "Why do'nt you pay" He said "you are not Powell's lawful wife, I will not pay you" She exclaimed "why did'nt you say that ~~at~~ first", as she knocked him out of the saddle and into the mud "in the very face of the police". Byrne's horse (according to her) was found at Colac, - 50 miles away.

She then went to law to recover the money, and the reports bearing on the case in the Ballarat Times of the day (1854) are still preserved by her. The court granted her £40. She told Byrne that she would see him loose a £100 for every £10 she had been swindled out of. Dressing herself in boys cloths, and accompanied by two informers, she obtained brandy (with some bread and cheese) in his premises. She then called in the police, but the commissioner, Mr. Reid, said he