

On the night of the day of the fight she had a sick lady in her tent (which was now on the site where Doveton St. now is) All lights were supposed to be put out, but as she was preparing a basin of gruel, and other wise attending the lady, she kept a candle burning in the tent, with the result that the policeman on patrol outside sent a bullet through the tent. She also saw Mr. Hardy, a squatter, shot where the Union Hotel now stands. According to her statement he was shot for "mere devilment" by a soldier on Camp Hill. The soldiers on guard appeared to fire on any one they choose in barbarous sport. Amongst their victims were two women and two children.

Her clothes were literally covered with blood after attending the dying and the dead after the fight.

Whilst going to Bendigo in 1852, a robbery took place at the Porcupine Hotel. The police were expected down to enquire, and the landlady informed Mrs. Powell, she would have to give up the only available bed in the place to them. Mrs Powell however happened to know the police in Adelaide, and they let her retain the bed whilst they slept in the passage using their saddles as pillows. Towards morning a man came to her window (which extended to the ground, serving also as a door) and began cutting the glass out. She slipped out of bed, and crawling on her hands and knees, took the sleeping policemen by the heads, and had them up in an instant. One of the thieves was captured. She was sub-peaoned to go to Melbourne to give evidence against him in May 1852. This she did not want to do, and a friend, a Dr. Brighton from Adelaide, volunteered to get her out of it. He went to Melbourne, and one morning some time later, as she was