

Quebec. There was the luxury of a stove and some gentlemen besought the captain to undo our hand-cuffs and manacles. This was done, and for the first time since leaving Fort Henry we had a night of repose. In the morning we had a good meal and the sun shone. We saw the Plains of Abraham but the ice prevented our landing until noon. A large crowd met us to see 'the Canadians.' There were no jeers, but sympathetic glances from all. When we reached the gate an Irishman with an orange badge said we were just the ones to fill the place of Theller and Dodge who had escaped. Mingled cries arose from the crowd, of applause and contempt, some openly invoking God's blessing upon us. A weary hour's walk brought us to the jail. We were informed by the sheriff, Mr. Sewall, that on the 20th of November we would be sent to England, only awaiting for a suitable cabin being made for us. With the little money we had left we provided as well as possible for the voyage. The captain of the vessel was allowed £25 per head for our passage and provisions. A number of French prisoners were to be sent with us. The sheriff kindly advised us to have nothing to do with them as they were of the worst class. From all sides we heard of defeat. The blacksmith came to put on the fetters before we left for the ship. A multitude saw us depart for the ship which was two miles from the shore. The eleven felons had been sent aboard before us. As we left, the crowd wished us a universal acclaim of a speedy return, and the Frenchmen rowing us to the ship sang a plaintive ditty to which those on shore responded. Our departure had been so hurried that we had no time to communicate with our friends. Fortunately Mrs. Wait and Miss Chandler had done what they could for warmer clothing and Mr. Parker was the only one who had any money. We had not expected much from the *Ross* (the ship's name) nor its owners, Frost Brothers, the one living in Quebec and the other in Liverpool. The former had represented to us that the cabin was fit for the Governor, that the captain was a kind good man, that it was needless for us to get extra provisions, that we were to be treated with forbearance. The ship soon sailed beyond the reach of humanity, with twenty-three state prisoners and eleven felons. The 'cabin for a Governor' was not fit for human beings. It was a hatch of iron grates locked down and up, 12 x 14 feet in size. The clanking of chains, and the smell of bilge water was very disagreeable. There was only a small amount of light from two bull's eyes, 2 x 4 inches, which made a dim light for a few hours only. There was not room to stand. I felt as though I had rather perished on the scaffold. The cursing and swearing was indescribable. For fifteen days I was not out of my berth for ten minutes at a time. The vessel was a lumber carrier, and £25 per head added to its profits. There was