

dear people, some young and others in the prime of life, but it simply was the survival of the fittest in this awful extremity.

We had a strong head wind to face, which made it hard to walk against, and harder to be heard by those ahead. Many called, but could not be heard. We walked all day, and night came on, and soon we came to a small lake at the back of which was a wall of ironstone ten feet high. Under this many of us laid down on the damp moss. Someone tried to start a fire, but nothing would burn, only smother and smoke. As the smoke ascended others saw it and came in under the wall. One young man, who was a cripple with clubbed feet. He had been to the Old Country to receive a legacy of \$14,000, and like many more young men had not discretion enough to keep his business to himself. He had to tell others. So the lower order of bad men that were firing on the ship, it is supposed and believed, waylaid him up to that point, and afterwards robbed and murdered him;