

was a short distance to the east of Jones' brewery, and which was then in the occupation of Mr. Broad. The cartmen usually drove their horses there morning and evening, for water, and although there were wells through the city which were used for the supply of water for families, there was no water equal to the water at Broad's.

Off Union street, or a continuation of Sydney, was Waterloo, which, before my time, was the chief outlet from the city, but having been found too steep for heavy loads, the change was made by opening up Brussels street; and although it then had become the principal thoroughfare going to and coming from the country, we boys used it for our race course, and one of our number, named Charley Leavitt, could, we thought, keep pace with a smart horse for a short distance.

Our coast place was on the hill to the east of the old burial ground, called then the Poor House hill, on account of the almshouse being at that time situated at its head. On that hill the boys were frequently interrupted by teams and often narrowly escaped with their lives, but if it were nothing more than the barking of their shins they would, boy like, be up and at it again.

On the hill to the east of Wentworth street the old block house stood, near which, I have been told, two deserters were hung for shooting the man who tried to capture them.* Beyond that to the Back Shore or Courtenay Bay and down to the barracks, there were very few inhabitants, the land being chiefly in use for pasturing cows, horses and goats.

I can remember, though indistinctly, the roasting

*These were Baldwin and Lannon, of the 101st Regiment, hanged in 1808 for the shooting of Clayton Tilton, at Musquash. Their graves were discovered on King street between Pitt and Crown streets, more than a third of a century ago. For an account of the case see "Old Time Tragedies," published in St. John in 1895.—EDITOR.