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a good deal of water came down from the undrained fields especially by a natural water course, now under cover, which emptied into the brick yard near what is now Farren street.

I have always understood that the stone cottage on Stanley street was built as a lodge for the Henry Wright demesne. It'was, I believe, occupied by a man named Lowry when my father moved to the neighborhood, but I cannot recollect any period when it was not inhabited by the Cullinans, including for some years the parents of James Cullinan. Attached to their estabment was a living creature which soon became the best known, although by no means the most popular, object in the locality. I refer to a great white gander, always designated Cullinan's gander, which kept all timid children, all women and some men, obliged to use Stanley street, in a state of constant terror. I never knew so fierce a bird, or one less disposed to yield to human blandishments. I am assured that it was the means of diminishing the number of visits to my mother, and can truly say, on my own behalf, that it is not very many years since I ceased to dream of that warlike guardian of field and highway.

I. Allen Jack.

GOVERNOR THOMAS CARLETON.*

Among the many honored names associated with the founding of the province of New Brunswick, none is more prominent than that of Thomas Carleton, our first Governor. Yet strangely enough there is very little known about him personally, much less, indeed, than about many of his far less conspicuous and less serviceable contemporaries. His official acts as governor are of course amply recorded in the various official documents and publications of the time, as well as

[•]Read before the N. B. Historical Society, 1898.