

Kitchen, where, I think, he continued in the same kind of business, with probably an addition of spirituous liquors, until he accumulated quite a large amount of money. Afterwards, through some unfortunate transaction, he lost it all and then went to Boston where, I believe, a few years later he died.\*

In those days the principal places of amusement besides those in the city were the Three Mile house on the Marsh, Poverty Hall and Frog Pond. The two latter places were more in use for the entertainment of ladies and gentlemen who were occasionally desirous of amusing themselves with a dance and otherwise having a jolly good time. Now and then roughs might interfere, as was the case at Frog Pond when some men of war, no doubt well filled with rum, tried to take charge of the house, and in order to get hem out the proprietor was compelled to smash chairs and everything he could lay his hands on, but at last was overpowered and knocked senseless. Luckily for the ladies, a few friends very soon came along who took a fresh hand in the fray and after giving the fellows what they well deserved, kicked them out, much to the relief and satisfaction of the ladies. Although scenes of that kind might once in a while occur they were mere exceptions to the general rule. Frog Pond was the property of Mr. Thomas Merritt, a former chamberlain of St. John, who let it as a house of entertainment, chiefly for the benefit of travellers to and from the Golden Grove, Loch Lomond, St. Martins and, I believe, for persons occasionally going that way to the French Village. Its name originated, I believe, from a pond adjacent to the house in which the bull frogs in their season did an awful amount of croaking. The road then was the main highway to those places.

Loch Lomond at that time was becoming a great

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\*Collins became a bankrupt in 1844.—EDITOR.