

was infinitely better than my father's selection. The latter was named Carrig Leagh—meaning the gray rock, one of its prominent features being a cliff of that color—I think after a place in Ireland, and, perhaps, on the suggestion of Matthew Coleman, who was for many years janitor of the Mechanics' Institute and my father's gardener. Within a year a substantial building was erected by Edwin Fairweather, a noted builder, to which an ell was added some years later, and the dwelling was occupied by the original proprietor and his family from the date of its completion in 1844 until 1880, when it passed into the hands of its present owner, Sheriff Sturdee. When I became a resident of Carrig Leagh my age did not exceed twelve months, and from that time, with the exception of five or six years, my home has been there or in its immediate neighborhood.

It is scarcely necessary to observe that the name "Victoria Ward" was not given until the union of the cities of Saint John and Portland; but it is as well to note that, prior to 1871, Portland was a parish, and it was then incorporated as a town, and the district to which this sketch relates was included for municipal purposes in Number Four Ward. A portion of this ward was taken some years later when Fifth, now known as Stanley, Ward was created. At the time to which my memory extends, there cannot have been more than twelve or fifteen buildings on the hills on the Portland side and in the valley below, within the district, to the north of City road and to the west of an extension of what is now known as Seely street. Old Saint Paul's, then always called the Valley Church, since 1842, had been on the site of the present edifice. Where the Winter street school house now stands there was then a small wooden house in which the widow White lived, and over its door was a picture of a bottle from which sprang either a cork screw or a cork—I consider the