

In those days our markets were chiefly at the foot of King street, and along the upper part of the Market slip was a shed used for the Country market. I have seen in that Country market all kinds of produce from the St. John River, Nerepis, etc., equal if not better than we see at the present time, especially early blue potatoes, as white as flour and of a very fine flavor. Nova Scotians, across the Bay, also came into the Market slip with their schooners well loaded with country produce, more especially potatoes, which they were frequently compelled to sell at York shilling ( $12\frac{1}{2}$  cents) per bushel, and although that was a very low figure it would pay them nearly as well as 40 to 50 cents would do at the present time, because they could then be raised in great abundance with very little trouble.

Our farmers from Kings County, namely Norton, Hampton and Sussex, occupied, with their sleds, the lower part of King street on the north side, opposite the inn then kept by Condell, a short distance above Barlow's corner. They, too, always brought down a great variety of choice articles. Once in a while the boys, for their amusement, would take French liberty with a countryman's sled and coast from the head of King street to the Market slip, the only obstacle in their way being the building containing the Butchers' Market, with the Court House above and Hell's Kitchen, so called, underneath.

Tim Collins, a poor unfortunate Irishman, who lost one of his legs and was compelled to go to the Almshouse until he was able to move around, and then, being supplied by Mr. Betts, the keeper of the Almshouse, with a barrel of apples and probably a wooden leg, too, took his stand on the top of the shed of the Country market, where for some time he supplied the boys and girls, and men too, with apples, cakes, fruit and boiled eggs, until he was able to rent Hell's