

The first Anglican Church had an aisle up the centre, and seats on both sides toward the wall. The seats were high backed with doors to close when seated. These doors were as high as the seats. They used a with a bag on the one end to take up the collection. There was a choir, and an orchestra, consisting of two violins, a flute, and a cornet. Mr. Agar was the Choir Leader. He cleared the farm now owned by Mr. Harold Slater.

The Methodist Church was built in 1869. It certainly was exciting at the time when revivals were held.

On May 24, 1873 Mr. Jones lent his woods for all the churches to have a Union picnic. All the women, and children, and a few men went to this picnic. A number of men from Jarvis went to Simcoe to hear the Marquis of Lorne speak. I was quite small, but big enough to walk a mile and a half with the other children, and our aunts. I remember we were all seated at dinner when someone shouted "Jarvis is on Fire. What an alarm! and what confusion!" The dinner was left untouched, and everyone ran for home. We went up the back road to the Shannon Place. I can still see the heavy smoke, and the glare in the sky. We children were afraid to go near the village. The reason for the fire was - Mr. armour the only man to stay in his store discovered the fire in a space between his store, and house which had got filled up with paper. It was supposed that a match or a firecracker had been thrown in there. Mr. armour did not discover the fire until noon, and it soon spread upward to the shop above, and then broke into flame.

When the men returned from Simcoe all was a smoldering ruins. Nothing was saved, all was gone. What an outlook for the future? The vacant stretch of land and trees had saved the Manse. Where a home had been left it was opened to the needy. Gradually it was restored, and many new settlers came in. Nanticoke was settled by many Englishmen, and others who came mostly by lake. The Wards, Lowes, Evans, Hennings, Wilsons, and Halls were among the first settlers. These people had to come to Jarvis for their supplies, and to sell their produce. It was a day's journey to go to Jarvis, and back. If it got dark before the got home they had to burn faggots of trees, and bushes to keep the wolves away.

The first co-operative of four farmers was started, when four farmers, name ly B. Hair, A. Aiken, D. Erwin, and J. Rodgers. in 1854 bought their first threshing machine run by horse power. Each farmer supplied two boys with horses and wagons, and they went to each farm and completed the threshing, then moved on to the next place. Mr. Erwin had charge of the machine, as he had not as much threshing to do as the others. He was clearing his land slowly, and after the threshing was done he was given the right to do others, and thus paid his share in that way. The machine was left in his care during the year.

On my Grandfather's farm there was a building of logs, with one big room, and two small ones. There was a loft overhead, reached by a ladder to an open landing which allowed the heat to come up. There was a big fireplace in the big room close to the two smaller rooms. Grandfather came here in 1843 from Scarborough, near Toronto, having previously come over from Ireland. Before the Family came he added two frame rooms to the front part of the house. Later this house was bricked over and is now the home of Mr. J.W. Parsons. The Family joined Grandfather in 1845. I have in my possession an old rocking chair, brought by them at that time.