SHORTLY after his return from the Far East, Mr. Jarvis established himself at Stratford, Ontario.

He had a flour-mill and a saw-mill on the Avon River, which was then a considerable stream flowing through a densely wooded country. Beneath the flour-mill was a small distillery, and farmers calling with grain or logs for the mills, filled their jugs with raw spirit and took an order on the store for the price of the goods they had delivered to the mill. Very little money passed. The lumber and flour from the mills was drawn to Hamilton by Mr. Jarvis' teams, which brought return loads of goods for the store. A system of barter prevailed and Mr. Jarvis grew prosperous.

He had married in 1849 and built a large house, now the nucleus of the Convent. He was Mayor of Stratford for many years and a Captain in the 28th Perth Regiment. He was out with his company during the Fenian Raid.

He was all that a good citizen should be, a Britisher, a Conservative and a staunch member of the Church of England. We all