

be old friends. We drove back through the village and went to Mr. James Hodgins' house at the flour mill. Mrs. James Hodgins gave me my first meal in Shawville. Mr. Robinson drove out to Thorne that afternoon and took the Rev. H. S. Fuller's services the following day, whilst I took the two services at Shawville.

That was my first acquaintance with Shawville and its people. It has long been my desire to make public some record of them—their Church activities, their interests, and their life—and I begin with an account of the original settlement of the Township, gathered more than twenty years ago from the conversation of some of the oldest persons then living.