

introduction, but, though politely received, he found little or no prospect of employment as an engineer or surveyor. The Canada Company's surveys were completed, and there was nothing to hope for in that direction ; Mr. (afterwards Sir) Casimer Gzowski could offer no work in the Department of Roads and Harbours, in fact he threw cold water over the ambitious hopes of the young engineer ; told him there was nothing in the province ; that the great works were nearly all finished, funds exhausted, that they were paying off men instead of taking them on, that indeed he thought it a very bad country for professional men, and wound up by advising him to return to Scotland, advice which Sandford decided to put aside until every avenue of success in the new world had been explored.

Finally, seeing little prospect of employment in Toronto for a time at least, he decided to go to Hamilton, partly to see what prospect there might be of work in that town, and partly to look up his friends of the *Brilliant*. Surveyors and engineers seemed to be as little in demand there as in Toronto, but he was fortunate in finding Mr. Bethune and several others of the *Brilliant* passengers, with whom he spent a pleasant evening.

As Mr. Bethune was leaving the next day with his family to take up his farm, Sandford decided to accompany him. 'We went along the Port Dover road,' says the diary. 'It is planked to that place, a distance of thirty-six miles from Hamilton. We passed the village of Caledonia on the Grand River. A steamer runs from this place to Port Maitland on Lake Erie. We saw a good many flour- and saw-mills. We rolled along this smooth road almost like a floor, halting at several taverns and other places until we came to Mr. Secord's tavern, twenty-four miles from Hamilton, and then we walked about two miles through the bush until we came to Mr. Bethune's clearing.'

Here Fleming had his first experience of colonial life under absolutely pioneer conditions—the new settler with little other asset than his stout heart attacking the tremendous task of carving a home out of the wilderness. Mr. Bethune's