

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF CHARLES UNWIN,
O. L. S.

*Read before the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors,
at Toronto, 9th March, 1910.*

EARLY DAYS OF LIFE.

On the 30th of December, in the year of our Lord, 1829, I, Charles Unwin, the subject of this paper, first saw the light of day in the old town of Mansfield, in the County of Nottingham, England, and in due time was sent to a Ladies' School, whence, at the age of 9 or 10, I was ignominiously expelled, for spoiling a girl's hat! I was quite innocent (of course), but I suppose that I was getting too big for the school. I was then sent to a boys' school, kept by the writing master of the former school, and from there went to Grove House Academy, a much more aristocratic seat of learning. A short time after my admission to this Academy its Headmaster and the Principal of the Royal Grammar School joined forces, and I, with the rest of the Grove House boys, was transferred to the Royal Grammar School, which was established in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

LEAVING ENGLAND — HO! FOR CANADA.

When I was thirteen and a half years of age my uncle, the late Charles Unwin, who was at that time a clerk in the Registry Office in Toronto, sent for me to come to that city. I may say that my father, James Browne Unwin, died when I was only about six and a half years old. There was living in Mansfield at this time a gentleman named Earnshaw, an architect and builder. My friends having learned that he was going to America, asked him whether he would take charge of my sister and me. This he most kindly consented to do, and right royally did he keep his promise, for had we been his nearest and dearest friends he could not have done more for us. We drove from Mansfield to Nottingham, some fourteen miles, in a stage-coach, thence went to Liverpool in a railway carriage. The third class cars were open, as I well remember, as before we got to Liverpool it had begun to rain. We arrived at Liverpool on a Satur-