

cence depicted on the face of the mischievous juvenile when his little pranks were brought to notice was quite overcoming to the old gentleman.

The domains of his grandmother would not escape invasion, and now and then the use of the traditional slipper would be sternly threatened.

The old homestead afforded a delightful place for the frequent haunts of our little friend. The broad extensive verandah, spacious grounds and varied surroundings made it an attractive spot for the favorite grandson, particularly so when all the inmates were so glad to have him come. How well does memory call to mind that Christmas morning when Charles and his brother, with fife and drum, marched into the yard of this quaint old dwelling, making all the noise that wind and strength could muster. The old cobblestone house, with its peculiar dome and stately proportions, was made to ring with the jubilees of these Christmas visitors. It was in those times when a simple toy or two brought more joy into the home than the lavish and indulgent supplies of these latter days. What kingly airs had these lads with their humble presents—happier than a farmer with a new farm, or the millionaire with his new railroad.

But little Charley was early taught that life was not all play, and that there was something for little hands to do. He was made useful in doing chores about the house, carrying in wood etc., and driving the cows to pasture. While performing this latter task one morning he received an injury resulting in the breaking of his collar bone. He came home somewhat dilapidated, causing his mother considerable fright, but he was soon out again. Perhaps the most remunerative labor our young friend performed in his child-life was gathering together old scrap iron. A good deal of this material became scattered over the yard and underneath the ground around the factory, and young Charles and his brother were awarded one cent a pound for all the scrap cast iron they could collect about the premises. It served as quite a bonanza, and the boys accumulated a considerable amount for those days. The dear old grandfather from New York State made a visit to the family and gave valuable assistance to his grandsons in their iron trade. He would dig up the iron about the yard, and the boys would pick it up, and so the extremes of life were