

ness, and undertake a new life of operations over thirty miles away, involved considerable energy, pluck, and faith. But the quiet, monotonous routine of farm life were not exactly suited to the stirring, enterprising, mechanical mind of the father. Consequently, when Charley was about two and a half years old, Mr. Hart A. Massey removed with his family to Newcastle, Ont., where his father, Daniel Massey, Esq., had established a Foundry and Machine Shop. Mr. Hart Massey immediately associated himself with the new business with his accustomed zeal, and in a few years became sole proprietor, affording in after life a fine opportunity for young Charles to develop his genius and ambition.

The house and the shop were in close proximity, rather too close for the comfort and peace of the watchful mother when her boy was among the wheels. On one occasion he was found brushing a revolving shaft with the end of his scarf.

One can imagine how such a boy would occupy the attention of superiors, and the growing cares of the household as his capabilities increased. His dear old grandmother had her share of the alarms; and recognizing the fondness of her grandson for dolls, she conceived the idea of making a large rag doll to occupy his attention, and keep him from running away to the shop. It proved a success; and little Charles and the big doll "Jinny" were henceforward close companions. Any one seeing him carry it, would soon know from the way it was handled that it was a boy that had it. Once in a while he accompanied a lady teacher (who was a member of the household) to her school, and at one time started off, trudging along with his rag doll under his arm, much to the amusement of those who saw him. It did not take a great deal to amuse and entertain little Charley—he would sit by the hour and play with the old rag doll, which was a host in itself. He very early showed a mechanical turn, and would make a curiously contrived pile with his blocks and call it a threshing-machine.

Charley had his share of mischief and cunning, but none too much, and being so beautifully blended with regard for obedience and the right, it seemed to make him all the more complete.

He made frequent visits to the old homestead, and, notwithstanding, his stay was made memorable by the hiding of his grandfather's tools and the misplacing of useful articles, still he was a special pet of the grandfather, and was always welcome. The picture of inno-

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