

NOTICE.—As my book is on the eve of publication, I learn, on indisputable authority, that my lithograph portrait, as a likeness, is wholly and eminently unsatisfactory. What then am I to do? Withhold my lithograph? But I have no substitute, and cannot now procure one. So I give it, faulty as it is. It will at least shew what I *meant* to do in the case. I would fain escape undue censure on the occasion. The oil-painting in Acadia College, the original of the ambrotype put into the hands of my lithographer at Boston, was regarded, by Mr. Harding's friends, as a good likeness of the venerable patriarch. My artist should seem to have taken liberties with his subject, of which I was scarcely aware until now; and which my friend under whose eye my portrait was executed, was not prepared to appreciate, and so to correct. Hence the mortifying result, which none can deplore so deeply as myself. The faithfulness of my wood-cut profile may perhaps be permitted to atone somewhat for the *unfaithfulness* of my lithograph; while it is to me matter of sincere regret, that I can scarcely expect, in any direct form, to compensate for the error into which I have here been betrayed. J. D.