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## CAUGHT BY HIS LIKENESS:

## OR,ADRUNTARD'S DAGUERREOTEPE.



KNOW as good a temperance story as any body you will find after a short search, and if you will listen to it, 1 shall take pleasure in relating it.

I have a cousin, who, three or four years ago, was a dashing young man of graceful form and handsome face, and who was as frank, good-matured, and honest-hearted a companion as you could possibly desire. He had round, full features, large eyes, and dark hair. He was a daguerrean artist by profession, and I venture to say that if you had seen the pictures in his show case, you would have said his own fine face was the best looking of them all. At the time of the incident $I$ am going to relate, he had just commenced busiuess on his own responsibility, and was highly elated at the flatiering prospects of more than expected success.

But Cousin Charlie-I think it is as beautiful a name for a man as Mary for a woman-had the common fault of sparkling jovaility that has become fashionably, though unfortumately prevalent. It was his custom to drink in company, and his misfortune thereby to lose frequently the equilibrimm both of mind and body. Upon occasions of his retuming home from these evening entertainments, it was not unusual for him to fall out with the lamp-post and fall in with the gutter, and be at the same time altogether unconscious of having committed any trespass upon the rights of either of these useful. municipal institutions, until he by and by felt the greasy tide of the one gurgling by a swelled nose, occasioned by the other. His velvet vest with gilt buttons always suffered by these mishaps, and the profits of his newly established business were of necessity reduced to a trifle by the expenditures which alone enabled him to keep upa shiny appearance in the midst of such unfavorable circumstances.

I had then just learned the art, and been taken as an operator into his establishment. We had a great regard for each other, not only be-

