

HOW THE DOG HAD HIS LIKENESS TAKEN.

noise in the entry as if some one was thumping on the door.

On opening it, he found Cæsar standing there with wistful and eager face. Mr. S. tried to drive him away; but the dog insisted on entering; then walked to the old place directly in front of the instrument, and sat quietly down, as much as to say, "Now, sir, I am ready to make amends for my undignified behavior of yesterday."

Seeing at once what the dog wanted, Mr. S. took the hint, placed his instrument aright; and the result was a very fine picture, a faithful copy of which we here present to you.

As soon as he saw that Mr. S. had done with him, Cæsar rose and stretched himself, with the satisfaction of one who had wiped out a disgrace by making reparation. He then waited for the daguerrotype, which Mr. S. tied around his neck, and trotted home with it to his mistress.

After this specimen of his sagacity, Cæsar was more a favorite than ever. He died many years ago; but the daguerrotype likeness which he obtained is still treasured in his mistress's family; and we are glad to be able to record this story in our pages as a tribute to his memory.

UNCLE CHARLES.

