

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

BORN.

Millman—On Sunday, September 16th, at 490 Huron Street, Toronto, the wife of T. Millman, M. D., of a daughter.

A CASE OF MALPRACTICE.

Miss Arabella Araminta Ethelinda Brown,
Was quite the most bewitching doll
in all the baby town;
Her pretty face the index was of
many other charms,
She had such exquisite small hands
and such enchanting arms;
But that was yesterday, alas, transi-
tions come so quick;
To-day this paragon of dolls is
desperately sick,
And Mistress Marjory sits beside the
cot on which she lies,
With sighs upon her lovely lips, and
tears in her sweet eyes.
And if you go to visit in that melan-
choly house,
You must walk up the nursery stairs
as quiet as a mouse,
And leave behind you in the hall
your rustling parasol,
And speak in whispers if you must,
or better not at all.
The doctor came and looked on her
above his glasses rim,
As wise and solemn as an owl, and
she stared back at him.
He saw her tongue, and felt the
pulse, and shook his curly head.
And said that "for the time at least
this patient stays in bed."
He propped his dimpled chin upon
his silver headed cane,
And promised in the morning early
he would come again.
And then to make the patient's
sleep secure from all alarms,
He thrust a hypodermic into one of
those white arms.
Alas, alas, alack-a-day, the way it
came about,
The cruel needle it went in, the saw-
dust all ran out,

And now in sheets and bandages
she lies in her white cot,
And Dr. Herbert slyly smiles, but
Marjory does not.
Now she must wear long sleeves and
don a frumpy old style gown,
Poor Arabella Araminta Ethelinda
Brown.

MY DOG GIP.

The poem "Gipsy," in the Sep-
tember number of the "Rockwood
Review," reminded me that I once
had a dog named Gip. Possibly a
short description of her might prove
interesting to the more youthful
readers of the REVIEW. From the
fall of 1872 to the spring of 1875, the
boundary line between Canada and
the United States, from the Lake
of the Woods to the summit of the
Rocky Mountains, was located.
Nearly the whole distance was along
the 49th parallel of latitude. There
was a commission sent out by the
United States Government, and also
one by the British and Canadian
Governments. I had an appoint-
ment on this commission, and went
out to the Red River in the spring
of 1873. Before starting out for the
prairie, to spend the summer in a
tent, I like many others, decided on
having a dog. A man had several
beautiful spaniel pups for sale. I
picked out a dark liver-colored one,
paying the man \$5. This pup be-
came very much attached to me,
and would not go with any one else,
and in a few months was a very
pretty dog. In starting out for
camp life, I took a gun with me,
and began training my brute com-
panion. She at a very early age
showed her instincts for retrieving
both on land and in water. When-
ever I picked up my gun, she was
all excitement. It was a very diffi-
cult matter to keep her "to heel"
when she saw the game, and she
got many a severe chastisement for