



APPENDIX.



SURGEON related the following incident lately at a Clinic Lecture as an example of the gratitude of a dog, surpassing that of human beings *in general*.

The Surgeon was seated at dinner one evening when a little lad in tears asked to speak to him for a moment.

Very shyly and hesitatingly the boy asked if he would be so kind as to come and look at his dog; it had got shot in the side, and he was afraid it would die.

The Surgeon told him he was sorry for his dog, but it would be better to get the Veterinary Surgeon to look at him.

The little fellow said humbly, with a sigh, "We did not think you would come, but my Aunt, Mrs. ———, said we might try."

"Is Mrs. ——— your Aunt? and did she send you? Why, of course, I'll go and see your dog."