

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

yacht from total wreck. On two occasions Mr. F. has prevented women from jumping into the Lake.

Mr. Fenwick is one of the most accomplished yachtsmen in Kingston Harbor, and is looked upon as a standard authority in all matters pertaining to boats. May he live long to enjoy the honors he has won.

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Her skirt was sported in place of a gown,

And that was put under, but upside down.

She whistled her prayers, and laughed in church,

And every day asked for a taste of the birch.

If you said "Yes," she only said "No;"

If you wished her to come, she wanted to go.

When other girls walked, she started to run;

When everyone cried, she declared it prime fun.

Old Mother Hubbard once had a dog that was queer,

But to J. E. M. Brown, he couldn't come near.

The tricks which she did, you wouldn't believe,

And yet never once sought her friends to deceive:

She just couldn't help it, howe'er much she tried,

And if she hadn't done so, would surely have died.

She once was invited at table to wait,

And put everything crooked which ought to be straight.

She placed knives and forks on every one's chair;

Kindly gave of salt-cellars to each guest a pair.

With sugar refined these cellars filled up,

And put salt at the bottom of every tea-cup.

The cream-jug with syrup she carefully filled,

And took care that all of the sweet stuff was spilled.

The mustard she emptied into chocolate pot,

And added some ice to each dish that was hot.

If you asked her for bread, the butter was served,

If you asked her for ice, she gave ginger preserved.

It didn't matter what you wished her to do,

She was sure to do something to put you askew.

And yet this queer girl got a husband at last,

But he didn't well know her till the wedding was past.

The life that she led him, I don't like to say.

But the weather was warmer than even Cathay.

Of such an odd life, the poor man grew tired;

Said he wouldn't remain in it, even if hired.

Yet the law said he must, and so did his wife,

Till from morning to eve, there was nothing but strife.

But one day he told her he never would leave her,

And then she declared him a wicked deceiver,

Went off to the lawyer's, soon had a divorce,

And speedily left him for better or worse.

She returned to her father, took up her old name,

In her freaks and her doings was ever the same:

And this is the reason the people still say,

In a serio-comical sort of a way,

"The queerest and funniest girl in town,

Is Jemima Euphemia Milicent Brown."