

The Rockwood Review.

VOL. 3.

KINGSTON, APRIL 1ST, 1896.

No. 2.

CARR.—On the 26th instant, at Bridge Terrace, Gatehouse, Scotland, Mary Moreland, aged 69 years, relict of Michael Carr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Harmony Club gave Farmers Mass in B Flat, on the 10th and 12th inst., and scored a decided success, when it is taken into consideration that in this small city of Kingston, no less than two musical organizations undertake the production of Oratorio. It would be better if petty jealousies were forgotten and forces joined. The good work done in the Mass proves that there is plenty of talent in Kingston, and this Concert was a distinct advance on those preceding it. On the first night the Quartette was decidedly "off," but redeemed itself at the second concert. The chorus on the whole was excellent, although weak in tenors, and with sopranos, handicapped by a pitch far too high for the compass of many of the voices. The Orchestra of twenty-two pieces did creditable work, and seemed to find great favor with the twelve hundred people who listened. Miss Daly, of Montreal, who took the solos, did magnificent work at the second Concert, and showed commendable bravery at the first by singing when suffering from a severe cold. Mr. A. Flower March, who conducted, must feel highly gratified by the success of these Concerts, and his industrious lieutenants, Mrs. English, Mr. Andrieux and Mr. Harvey, are to be congratulated on the results of their labors, as they are entitled to the highest praise for the work done by the

Orchestra. It is questionable if many appreciate how much of the success of the Orchestra depended on the generalship of Mr. Andrieux.

The Rockwood Minstrels bloomed out on Friday, the 13th March, and presented an attractive programme. The Overture bristled with jokes, jingles and jests, and the songs were well received by an expectant audience. Mr. Ed. Gilmour is improving as a vocalist, and the old reliables Messrs. Davidson, Shea (Billy and Jack), Williamson and Cochrane, are in common parlance "still in the ring." What they undertake they do well, whether it is that one proclaims the fact that his "Dad is Engineer," or tells us that the "Parrot said Come In," or asks to "Put him off at Buffalo," or sings of "Honey my Honey."

The Burlesque on Tommy Atkins was funny, but the honors rested with the "Baby Elephant." This farce never grows old, in fact a baby Elephant must necessarily be of tender age. We have seen the baby Elephant well done, but on this occasion it was simply "out of sight." McCammon is a clever endman, but it is as an actor he particularly shines. In the Elephant play he is inimitable. Cochrane as P. T. Barnum was decidedly humorous. Billy Shea, as a bad boy, as funny as Billy alone can be. Davidson and J. Shea first-class, and Coxworthy the daintiest Rose we have yet had.

Mr. Madill's Clarionet Solo was one of the hits of the evening.

Mr. Potter's dancing was greatly admired and enthusiastically encored.