Dr. Beaton, Superintendant Inst. for Idiots, Orillia, and Mr. Christie, Inspector of Asylums, visited Rockwood on April 28th.

Miss Maddie Britton, Gananoque, and Miss Clara Britton, Kingston, were guests at Rockwood House in April.

Miss Cherry Steers, who left on April 20th for Brooklyn, will be much missed in Kingston, as she was a universal favorite and much beloved by all of her acquaintances.

Of course all of "our boys" got through their exams, and Mr. Gould, "Jimmy Gage" and Jock Harty should feel proud of themselves. We are certainly proud of them, and all rejoiced when "Bobby" Irving, who was just the same as one of our boys, got his degree. Bobby has left for the far off wilds of California, and he will be greatly missed both socially and tennistically.

Last year's collection \checkmark turtles did not winter well, and failed to respond to the invitation to wake up from their long sleep. However, Mr. H. Roche has sent one monster for the McLeod Basin, and the Business Manager and his associates have done the rest. Nine turtles are on hand, and three of these weigh about thirty pounds each. The possibilities for turtle soup next fall are excellent.

Orioles came May 1st, Summer Warblers and a host of others May 2nd.

The bicycling craze is still in the ascendant, and the Rockwood Club is flourishing apace. Some of the riders are gaining experience with frequent tumbles. The only tragic occurrence was that in connection with a collision between an ambitious Columbian wheel and a King of Scorchers. As might be supposed, in a thoroughly British spot like this, the Republican wheel came out of the fracas somewhat demoralized—the rider speechless and the wood-rim spokeless. Some of the members of the club are going in for long distance riding, others for sprinting, others for wearing the bicycling costume in and out of season—but with several of the gentlemen this is largely a matter of calves.

The yacht Gerda, for so many years identified with Rockwood, was sold to Mr. D. A. Cays a few weeks ago, and afterwards purchased by Messrs. H. & B. Folger, Jr. Those who knew the boat well feel gloomy when they see her responding to the touch of strange hands at the tiller. Although the Gerda is not a new boat, she is still by far the prettiest, staunchest, and if sailed for what she is worth, the fastest craft in the harbor.

Mr. Wm. Shea has for some time past been decorating the Amusement Hall at the Institute for Idiots, Orillia. "Our William" took his bike with him, and will investigate all the country roads about the lovely little northern town. It is said that before he left he had invented a new bicycle seat which he will have patented immediately on his return.

Lake Ontario Park promises to be an unusually attractive place this summer, and among other things to be looked for are a monster barrel organ to be run without Dago manipulation, concerts by the Free Methodists, Harmony Club and Jubilee Singers, bicycle races, baseball matches, free lunches, band concerts, fireworks and a zoological garden. The shades of Le Salle and his lieutenants will get restless at the "goings on" in the old seignory.