

The Rockwood Review.

Mr. W. Shakespeare Shea has been busy painting a few scenes for the Rockwood stage. One of his hits is a view of Rockwood Hospital from the Beechgrove curve.

Mr. Ed. Hartrick, who recently underwent a surgical operation, is progressing favorably. He is a clever electrician, but finds there are some things—such as getting well—cannot be done by electricity.

That the Granites are still in the game, was shown by their easy conquest of Peterboro, on Thanksgiving Day. Peterboro Football Club was supposed to be very strong, but could do nothing against Granite combination. The score, twenty-four to two, was a fair indication of the strength of the teams.

There is a strong disposition in the East to say good-bye to the Ontario Rugby Football Union. It has deservedly become a most unpopular organization, because it is utterly blind to everything but the interests of the clique which controls it. The defection of the College teams and the Granites, leave it a weak affair, and there is such a strong feeling in favor of an Eastern League, embracing such towns as Peterboro, Kingston, Brockville, Ottawa and perhaps Montreal, that a new organization is certain to spring up. This would be a good thing, and the western towns could form a league for themselves. The Granites of course will have nothing to do with the Ontario Rugby Football Union, under any circumstances, for at the hands of the organization they never received the slightest justice. Strange to say that although they always succeeded in getting a team into the finals, and twice won the championship, they were never given representation on the Executive, had the championship legislated from them once, and finally were disqualified for a mistake made by the executive.

The curse which seems to have fallen on football this season, and which has ruined lacrosse, seems to be about to descend on hockey. It is in the virtuous West that trouble is to arise. If newspaper reports are to be believed, Berlin is purchasing hockey players from every side, and following in the footsteps of some of the Toronto clubs. If the boys who play hockey have the true interests of the game at heart, they will refuse to play with these professional clubs. The time to act is early in the season, before the games commence, and thus avoid any such unseemly disputes as that involved in the late Ottawa trouble.

Portsmouth is now bound to be up to date, and the young men of the village have organized a club, secured comfortable quarters, hired a piano, and made all necessary arrangements to enjoy themselves. Card playing and drinking are excluded from the list of amusements, but the intention is to devote a good deal of attention to music and the drama. It is reported that their first production will be a comic opera, entitled "The Hamlet of Hatters Bay, or the Romance of a Three-legged Calf."

Mr. Mooney, of Portsmouth, was recently married, and received the congratulations of his friends—many of whom were musically inclined, on the evening of his wedding. He entertained them royally, and gave them a hearty welcome to his home.

The Friday night lectures at Queen's, are very enjoyable and are well attended, but should be more extensively advertised. Prof. Cappers beautifully illustrated lecture on the Mediæval Monastery, came as a delightful surprise; at the same time, if it had been properly announced, large numbers of people would have crowded to hear it. Mr. Herridge was very happy in his enthusiastic praise of Beethoven.