

The Rockwood Review.

Miss M. A. Callaghan, of Brockville, was a guest at Rockwood House in September.

A pigeon hawk, not by any means a common visitor at Rockwood, has taken up his residence in the grounds, and is living in rather too royal style on the many young gold finches about. So far his "high degree" has saved him, but if many more gold finches are sacrificed to his dainty appetite, he will be suppressed. In the meanwhile let him read the REVIEW, and take flight.

Dr. Sidney Gould, Mrs. Moriarty, New York, Miss Graydon, of London, and Mrs. Terrill, were guests at Rockwood in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ross visited Toronto during Exhibition week.

Mr. Forster and Mrs. Terrill went west early in September.

Cupid seems to be making the most of the last days of summer. Several new engagements are reported, and the Superintendent has been requisitioned for another summer house, the present supply not being equal to the demand.

One of the Hospital Physicians has invested in a parrot which was reared in a barber's shop. It appears that a barber's shop is a capital place for the education of the highly interesting parrot, and now when the genial Doctor pops out of bed in the morning, he receives the greeting—"Hair cut or shave, sir?"—"Try one of our elegant sea foams." It seems that this is not all that the clever bird knows, and the rest of the Officers are so charmed with the accomplishments of Polly, that she is likely to be asked out for visits very often. It is some years since we had a parrot at Rockwood, but the last one was a celebrity owned by our Steward. Many stories are told of the Steward's parrot, some of which are true, others doubtless fiction, among the true is the fol-

lowing: A well known Presbyterian divine called frequently on a former Matron, and sometimes offered up an afternoon's prayer. These prayers were eloquent and impressive, but sometimes a little long. One winter's afternoon the usual lengthy prayer was being given, and several of the Officers were present. Polly began to get restless, gave a warning shriek or two, and then suddenly called out, "Oh dry up you old fool, give some one else a chance." It is needless to say that the meeting broke up in disorder.

Messrs. Dehaney, Lawless and Jones are all applicants for positions on the Granite Intermediate Football Team. Their chances should be excellent.

Mr. Shea's drop curtain was a grand advertising medium at the Granite Show, and proved once more that our Billy is the most versatile genius of the Nineteenth Century. Nobody is surprised at anything he does though, and if he were to play quarter back for the Junior Granites, everyone would take it as a matter of course.

Wilson's Snipe were on hand, to be ready for the shooting season on September 13th.

Dr. Webster visited Toronto lately.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarke spent several days in Montreal during the meeting of the British Medical Association.

The small boy has been very active with his Kite, but the old fashioned triangular affair has given way to the modern box affair. One enterprising Portsmouth youth has worried the local astronomers by attaching a gayly colored lantern to his kite, and several wonderful discoveries have been made, ranging from new planets to Prof. Andree's lost balloon.

Mr. W. Smith, who was injured severely on the street railway, has made an excellent recovery.