

The Rockwood Review.

The rancour of politics is shown in nearly all of the newspapers at present. Men meet each other socially and in reality have a warm regard for each other—publicly they do not hesitate to call shocking names and designate acts that are known to be done honestly the work of scoundrels—and all for political effect. If the public men of our country are half as black as they are painted by their political opponents they deserve to be expatriated. It is strange to what contemptible things the ordinary politician will descend in the hope of gaining power—even to stultifying the name of the most honorable friend he may have. There is room for a wave of public decency. The hopeless part of it is that one party is just as guilty as the other. Possibly the most humiliating spectacle of all is that furnished by a Presbyterian divine who went out of his way to attack the loyalty of the Premier.

The occurrence of the Evening Grosbeak in Ontario is sufficiently rare to be worthy of record. About the 1st of March a specimen was taken near Napanee and sent to a taxidermist in Kingston, along with some Red polls.

Mr. E. Beaupre, Jr., is of the opinion that the Shore Larks (Prairie Horned Larks) arrived much earlier than usual this year.

Crows put in an appearance about March 1st.

The Midgets Curling Team is the sensation of the season, and the style of game they have put up has been a revelation to the experts. They are only a striking example though of the fact that boys can be taught to use their muscles and heads with as much success as their fathers. If all Curling clubs would cultivate the younger element more, the average curling would greatly improve.

The Government has decided to substitute electricity for gas at Rockwood. The change will be a

welcome one, for while it is true that our gas costs us little in one sense, in another it is an expensive luxury, as it is dirty—offensive and unsatisfactory as a light. Reeve Fisher, who has had so much annoyance as the result of the pollution of the lake water by gas refuse will now be able to rest in peace.

Some Ontario Canadians are a strange bundle of inconsistencies. Let Goldwin Smith write the most seathing denunciations of Britain and British methods, and beyond a mild criticism of two nothing is said of the matter. If a French Canadian journal dares the constitutional authority of the Government when sending out contingents, the ultra jingo loyalists go into hysterics at once. As a matter of fact a good many French Canadians have been killed and wounded in South Africa—a very large proposition of those engaged This should in itself satisfy the average man who has been content to stay at home and develop strategy for the British Generals to follow. It really begins to appear as if both French Canadians and British Generals are in the language of the small boy, "All right."

Mr. John Graham, Assistant Engineer was one of the most fortunate ones when the Fenian Raid Medals were distributed. The medal is a handsome one.

Two worthies were returning home from a curling match, more elevated with whiskey than with their success at the game. They had not proceeded far on their way when they both fell headlong on the slippery road.

"Od," said Tammas, who was the first to find his voice, "that drink's nae to be meddl'd wi', for it aye prooves a doonfa'."

"Weel, maybe it does," replied the other, "but we've mair success w'than we had wi' the curlin'. It's the best score we've made the day, for we lie twa this time!"