THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE.

The Oriole comes to Kingston generally in May. It is a little smaller than a Cat bird. In color, the male is a beautiful combination of orange and black, the head wings and tail are jet black, and the rest of the bird a bright orange. The hen is not so bright in color, and looks more like old gold. nest is very remarkable, and is built far out on the limbs of elm trees, where it is hard for boys and squirrels to get at; the nest is hanging, and is a long pouch with a hole in the top, and is woven out of yarn, rags, hair and pieces or bark.

The eggs are four to five in number, and are a sort of pinkish or bluish, marked with streaks of brown. The Oriole is one of the nicest birds in the grounds for looks, and has a pretty note. If you put the young in a cage the old birds will poison them.

C. M. C.

Scene.—A Sunday School in Belleville.—Best girl in senior class allowed to choose the hymn to be sung.

Teacher: -- Well, Bertha, what hymn do you wish to name?

B.:—Please sir, the one about the little bear.

Teacher:—Little Bear! What do you mean? What hymn is that?

B.:—Please sir, the one that says:
"Can a mother's tender care cease towards the child she bare?"

Scene:—Door-step of a house: Landlady just coming out when an itinerant fiddler accosts her: "Patronize the wandering minstrel, kind lady": "Certainly not, one scraper at the door is quite enough."

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There was a young gaffer in Biddle, Who determined to play on the fiddle;

He drew a long bow,
With such firmness and go,
That it cut through his Strad in
the middle.

A Sum: — "Harold," said the teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your uncle James can do it in nine days, how le ig would it take both of them to do it?"

"They'd never get it done," said Harold, "they'd sit down and talk about making fiddles."

Purple Grackles came, March

Cow Birds, March 13th.