

The Rockwood Review.

The Rockwood Bicycle Club seems to have gone the way of many others, as far as the C. W. A. is concerned, although the *GLOBE* gives Mr. W. Shakespeare Shea credit for having cast some twenty-two ballots at the Annual Meeting. Billy denies the soft impeachment, and threatens to prosecute the impostor who represented him as President of the Rockwood Club. If the Rockwood Club does not belong to the C. W. A., it still has an existence, and claims many new members who are steadily practicing. One of the recruits, Mr. W. Fenwick, has gone in for trick riding, and can do several clever acrobatic performances, the most startling of which is going over an embankment fourteen feet high, without hurting himself or his wheel. Mr. Wm. Amey of Newcourt, is the happy possessor of a Brantford Redbird, and is said to be already able to wheel himself and a perambulator at one time. Others not quite so accomplished, would be quite content to wheel a perambulator alone.

Mr. Charles R. had a narrow escape from sudden death, while wheeling along the cinder path to Hatwood. He was spinning along at a rapid rate, the speed at which he was going heated the air within the pneumatic tire, as a result of which a violent explosion followed, throwing Charlie several yards into the air and causing the total collapse of the wheel. A yard of sticking plaster, and a new wheel with tire to suit, made up the damages to be paid for. It is the old story—it is not the miles we travel but the pace that kills.

Alderman McCammon has renounced the seductive pleasures of bicycling, and has purchased a phaeton and harness, and has called upon Officers Lawson and Bateson to help him to decide on the merits of a Rozinante to fit said harness and phaeton. Hugh Lawson had much experience on the Texan plains with Bronchos, and is a

capital judge of a horse, while Mr. Bateson has associated so long with Hugh that he knows a thing or two. Ald. McCammon has despised the local horse judges, since some of them discovered a spavin on a certain horse, and could not agree in regard to the leg it was on.

Miss Mary Nicholson, for many years connected with the Nursing Staff at Rockwood, has resigned. She leaves many warm friends behind.

Misses Macdonald and Ahearn, recently ill, have quite recovered.

Miss Maude Stoness leaves for Stoness' Corners in a few days.

Another local engagement is reported, and a wedding is said to be on the tapis for an early date.

Mr. Ed. Beaupre has come across the nests of six pairs of Shore Larks this spring. This is a remarkable record.

The migration of black ducks took place about the 15th, and is the largest seen in years. Nearly a thousand were counted in less than an hour at the Cataract Bridge.

Yellow-bellied Woodpeckers and Juncos passed north in immense numbers about April 17th, and the white-rumped Shirke was found breeding in the middle of April, at least two weeks before its usual date.

Poultry raising is becoming quite a fad among our local enthusiasts. Mr. Coxworthy talks learnedly of Langshans, Mr. Dehaney is the authority on Plymouth Rocks, Mr. W. Potter knows a thing or two about Indian games, C. M. Clarke poses as a raiser of early chickens and "cluckling" hens, while Mrs. Ross is the advisory board of the whole collection.

Mrs. Potter has the sympathy of her many friends in the loss of her brother.