

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

(FROM THE MAIL AND EMPIRE.)

March, 1895.

Dr. C. K. Clarke, of Rockwood Hospital, Kingston, is one of the most enthusiastic lovers of the violin in the Dominion. He has a very fine collection of rare old violins, the most distinguished and valuable of which are a Domenico Montagnana and a Thomas Balestrieri, both instruments being fine specimens. Montagnana, of Cremona, afterwards of Venice, was a pupil of the illustrious Stradivarius, and by many judges his work, although original in style, is given a rank almost equal to that of his great master. The late Charles Reade, the novelist, an enthusiastic connoisseur, of violins, named Montagnana "the mighty Venetian." Balestrieri was also a pupil of Stradivarius, and his violins are distinguished for a tone of round and telling quality.

Preparations are being made in England for the celebration of Beethoven's 125th birthday anniversary, which falls in December.

THAT DINNER-HORN.

AIR:—"VIOLA, BASS, AND GEIGEN."

There's many a pleasant sound we hear

Ring over Joseph's waters clear,
And charm us with its tone:

But the sweetest note of all;

Welcomest to great and small;

Is the far resounding—tootle, tootle,
tootle,

Of that ringing Yoho bugle;

The tootle, tootle, tootle,

Of that cheerful dinner-horn:

Calling to refresh the Inner Man.

In former days the camper out
Was called to grub by roaring shout,

Or banging on an old tin pan.
Tonier methods came with years;
Now, at eating time he hears
The ne'er-to-be-forgotten—tootle,
etc.

The hum of bees amid the flowers,
The song of birds in leafy bowers,
And splash of waves are sweet;
But we gladly leave them all,
Hastening to the dining hall;
When we hear the longed for—
tootle, etc.

The robin's note, the squirrel's jeer,
The sea-gull's cry when night is
near,

Have each their special charm:

But one sound the camper hears

Drives all others from his ears;

'Tis the appetite-inspiring—tootle,
etc.

The songs around the camp-fire's
blaze

Recall the joys of earlier days,

Spent 'mid these pleasant scenes;

But roasts, and stews, and big plum
pies,

Not fancies, but realities,

Now wait us when we hear the—
tootle, etc.

The Trip on Wheels Across the Southern States has proved of great interest to the many readers of the REVIEW, and we shall all feel sorry when the story is ended. However, the travellers are rapidly approaching the Northern States, and we must soon say good-bye to them. When the Story is finished, it is the intention of the REVIEW to publish the "Trip" in book form. It will be neatly printed, on good paper, and the edition limited to fifty copies. The price will be 25 cents for each copy, and intending subscribers would do well to send in their orders early, as a large part of the edition has already been spoken for.