

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW

KINGSTON, PORTSMOUTH & CATA- RAQUI RAILWAY.

WINTER RATES WILL BE AS FOLLOWS.

**SINGLE FARE. 50c. 6 TICKETS
FOR 25c.**

**8 TICKETS WILL BE SOLD
FOR 25c.**

GOOD ONLY WITHIN THE CITY OF
KINGSTON, OR IN EACH MUNI-
CIPALITY.

School Children's Tickets, 13
for 25 Cents.

K. C. & P. R. R.

King Ben and the Village of Portsmouth are at war in regard to the running of the electric cars, and the great moral question is who will win? It seems that his royal highness objects to stopping at Short's corner, and most of the Portsmouth people think his objection a most unreasonable one, because it is the custom of many of the villagers to stop at this corner almost unconsciously, not to say willingly; in fact this corner is so to speak the hub around which the social element of Hatters' Bay is wont to revolve in more senses than one. Take the telegraph pole for example at this spot—how deeply the average young villager has studied it. He has leaned against it singly, and in groups of anywhere from three to a dozen. He has gazed on it from every possible point of view—studied it philosophically with his hands in his pockets—ruminated over it with a piece of myrtle navy steadily engaged in stimulating his salivary glands, he has gone for a brief space to sit on the fence opposite Aberdeen Park, to study the progress of the thistle crops about the Town Hall, and again he has returned to the tele-

graph pole. Of course King Ben should stop his cars at this corner. Public sentiment says so, and public sentiment is right. It also wants eight tickets for a quarter, and is bound to have them. If this won't work, the by-law will prove the taxpayers friend, for if every car that doesn't stop must pay a fine of \$20, and sixty cars a day are fined, Hatters Bay will soon get rich with an income of \$1,200 per day. At this rate we shall soon have another coal oil night lamp erected in the public streets, and the geese laying golden eggs. In the meanwhile the good old ordinary goose is in possession.

BRAVERY THAT MERITS REWARD.

From a recent issue of the St. Andrews Beacon we clip the following regarding Capt. Andrews, brother of Mrs. C. K. Clarke:—

Capt. M. Andrews, of the bark Robert S. Besnard, now in St. John, figured in one of the most gallant rescues at sea ever placed to the credit of a Canadian. On the 6th November, 1894, with a heavy storm prevailing, he laid by the brigantine Victoria for 24 hours, and finally succeeded in rescuing its captain and entire crew. This was not accomplished without grave danger to his own ship, but he never hesitated for a moment, although his wife was on board at the time. Capt. Andrews early this year received a flattering letter from the Hon. John Costigan, minister of marine and fisheries, and it is probable that ere long this heroic deed will be more substantially recognized.

Miss Edith Burgess, of Verdun, and Miss Russell of Hamilton, visited Mrs. Forster recently.