

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

Dr. Buchan and family left Rockwood on the 15th inst., and we sincerely trust that they will be very happy in London. On the evening of the 14th, a presentation was made to Dr. Buchan, by the officers and employees, who felt more than sorry to part with their good friend. A beautiful onyx topped, lacquered brass table, and a chaste table ornament, were the articles given, and suitable addresses were made by Drs. Clarke and Buchan. Dr. B. said that he had not felt so much embarrassed since he "popped the question," but as we have no way of gauging his embarrassment on that occasion, we can only guess at the condition of affairs. At all events, everybody seemed a good deal upset, and the Dr. and his family have left many warm friends in Rockwood.

Birds in bonnets are again the fashion, and the intense young lady who can gush over the horrors of vivisection, talk about the cruelty of the heartless carter, who whips his horse viciously, even join the Humane Society, and talk learnedly about over checks and wire bits, can still go to Church with "birds in her bonnet," and forget that she has wilfully encouraged an atrocity that has rarely been approached in this century. When we see the thousands and tens of thousands of warblers, terns, thrushes and other birds of beautiful plumage, cruelly sacrificed to satisfy the thoughtless mandates of heartless fashion, we cannot but marvel at the indignation professed by those misinformed ones, who rage because of the disappearance of our native birds, as a result of the advent of the English Sparrow. The English Sparrow has some sins to answer for, but he certainly destroys myriads of insects; unfortunately he is not big enough to remove the worst of the lost, viz, the "hat bird hunter."

McIver—At Rose Cottage, on the 25th Oct., '94, the wife of Arch. McIver of a son.

Dr. Clarke, Chas. M. Clarke and Wm. Shea visited the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, on the 12th Nov., and gave a Magic Lantern Entertainment to the young folks of the Institution. They came home delighted with their outing, and convinced of the fact that the Institution is at the top of the tree. As for the Printing Office, it is one of these spotless places, where a genuine printer's devil would feel it necessary to grow wings of snowy white, if he expected to have a good time. No wonder the Canadian Mute is the best printed paper in Ontario.

The football season is over, and we have something to show for the broken noses, jaws and shins that seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of championship records. Queen's has the Ontario Championship, and although beaten by a narrow margin for the Interprovincial, is without doubt the better team. Her men were badly battered in the Hamilton match, and as Capt. Curtis reasonably urged, unfit to appear on the field when forced to do so by the arbitrary Toronto people. The spirit of true gentlemanly sport is too often forgotten by the Toronto majority, and although we have little sympathy with the Hometown cry, still a few such cases of getting a championship by "hook or crook," as the notorious "Lorne" steal, will make the smaller cities detest Toronto more than ever. The Granites are junior champions, in fact if not in name, as a score of 42 to 23 shows, and yet the Lornes keep the Cup. Our Sports should be free from suspicion of unfairness, and Hamilton and Kingston have shown an example of honesty this year, that might be copied with benefit by the Queen City.