

The Rockwood Review.

The series of races between Iris and Viola has commenced, and results seem to indicate that Viola will retain her supremacy. The first race occurred early in August, and the boats lined up with Commodore Shea and Captain Davidson as a joint committee of executive management at the tiller for the Iris, and Captain Fenwick and John Shea on the quarter deck of the Viola. The start was a two gun affair, and when the first gun was fired, some very remarkable sailorizing for the windward berth resulted. Commodore Shea, after consulting the confoborus, decided to claw out the spinnaker balliards to the mizzenmast gallipot, but Capt. Davidson did not agree with him, so they reefed the dolphin striker in the bilge and shook out a reef in the garboard strake, drawing a taut bowline on the port belaying pin. The result was a gybe across the line that has been unequalled since the days of the Minstrel. The gybe of one kind provoked a jibe of another, the result of which was that Commodore Shea took a reef in his jaw tackle and assumed a melancholy attitude in the stern sheets, while Capt. Davidson worked the pump handle and the tiller at the same time. At eight bells the water stood six fathoms in the hold, and the Viola was steadily gaining. The Myles shoal buoy was rounded as follows:

	hrs.	ms.	sec.
Viola,	2	25	16
Iris,	3	55	59

At this stage Capt. Fenwick and his crew tied up at the dock for refreshments, and in the course of the afternoon resumed the race, which was finished shortly before dark. The Iris was then making magnificent weather of it near Fisher's brewery, and it is said got in early Sunday morning.

Willie Dennison, son of James Dennison of Rockwood, has entered the employ of Rathbun & Co. as bookkeeper.

The engagement of a young couple, well known to Rockwood circles, has been gazetted by the local gossips. Hearty congratulations are being extended to the happy ones.

W. Potter, Jr., of Beechgrove hockey fame, spent his holidays in Hamilton—but found the temperature too high for hockey.

Possibly the most popular of the officers on the Richelieu Steamboats is Capt. Craig of the Passport. Capt. C. is a Portsmouth boy, and owes his popularity to a genial disposition, courteous manners and undoubted ability as a sailor. Capt. C. is in great favor with the fair sex, and it is said nearly all newly married couples travel by his boat. In spite of it all he will not take a hint.

The results of the recent international yachting contests have been extremely gratifying to Canadians generally, who take a deep interest in all sports. The victory of the Glencairn over the Elheirie was a remarkable one, when all of the difficulties to be surmounted by Mr. Duggan, the plucky sailor and designer, are considered. In the Canada, Vencedor contests the conditions were much more even, and on the lakes Canada has so long been supreme in yachting matters, that the victory was not unlooked for. It is gratifying to learn that in all of the contests the best of feeling existed, and although the Americans were defeated in five straights, the conquered accepted defeat gracefully, and did not endeavor to offer excuse for failure other than the true reason. This is as it should be.