

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

Miss Nellie Mullin, of Hamilton, and Miss Mary Smart, of Toronto, were guests at Rockwood House during the Xmas holidays.

The Messrs, Shea have painted a new Drop Curtain for the Stage. The scene is at the entrance to Lake Chromo, is distinctly Canadian as the birch bark canoe and its dusky occupant show, is a decidedly artistic production—viewed from any standpoint—and will probably be purchased by the first Cyclorama built in Kingston.

Dr. Webster had a decided shock just about Xmas time, when he received marching orders for Hamilton Asylum. It looked as if Rockwood Staff was again to suffer, but thanks to the mollifying influence of Xmas turkey and plum pudding, the powers that be have issued a "stay in proceedings," and if we understand Latin quotations, as given in the end of every good Dictionary, "*adhuc sub judice lis est.*" In the meanwhile, let us hope it will continue.

The Rockwood Hockey Club opened the season by playing a match with the Portsmouth Tigers, the Rockwoods' putting the following team on the ice:—Forwards—G. Coxworthy, M. Reid, Ed. Gilmour, Chas. M. Clarke. Cover Point, Thos. Davidson; Point, Percy Johnston; Goal, J. Shea. The Tigers are heavy and ferocious, and have the material to make a rattling team, but our boys played too fast a combination game for them, and the score, 12 to 0 in favor of Rockwood, tells the tale. It would have been dreadful to lose the first match. Coxworthy and Reid are Stars of first magnitude, Gilmour and Charlie are getting there fast. Tommy Davidson is a stone wall, and wipes with a ferocity that would make him a "terror" at the American game.

Who said that Jack Shea was not eligible as a goal keeper, because he fills the bill, or rather goal, so well that the puck cannot get through?

The referee thought that our John was too devout when he got on his knees to stop the puck, and told him not to let it occur again.

For a thirteen year old, the Bus Manager did well.

The visit of the American Hockey Team was one of the events of the season, and Kingston did itself honor on the occasion. The Americans were gentlemen, and were made to feel that the fact was recognized. They were kindly received, and the citizens gave them a hearty reception, applauding their play quite as much as they did that of the Limestones. Of course the Americans could not play our game without experience, but they took their defeat with good nature, and showed an example that must have an excellent effect on those boys who think the only thing worth playing a game for is to win at any price. Our boys found that they were not one whit behind Cousin Jonathan in gentlemanly behaviour, and in the spirit of true sport, and altogether the event was one that may be repeated with benefit to all. The merry little dinner given by the Limestones to the visitors was in keeping with the rest of the entertainment, and we feel certain that our visitors carried away pleasant impressions of Kingston and its young men.

The Ice King was too much for King Ben, on Jan. 8th, and we had to hang our heads in sorrow before visitors from Ottawa, Hamilton, and even Toronto, when speaking of the Electric Car service. If you love us King Ben, and have any regard for our local pride, don't let it occur again.