The Rockwood Review.

Vol. 1.

KINGSTON, DECEMBER 1ST, 1894.

No. 10.

ECHOES FROM THE SPORTS.

Who thought of Kennedy as champion? He was a veritable dark horse.

Dehaney is a clever athlete, and Telgmann a very fast spimter. It is doubtful if many in Kingston can beat this pair.

Coxworthy is not as high as a steeple, but is the liveliest man of his inches in town. He has a head too, and is as graceful as a deer in vaulting.

Gilmour was unfortunate in injuring himself so early in the day. He is a good athlete, and will puzzle some of the cracks next time.

The contestants in the Comic Race were mistaken for Ottawa footballers. They had swelled heads.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The "Conviction of Pang Chou," a breezy story, by Miss Parton, of Stratford, will appear next month.

Wild geese were flying north on November 3rd.

We are pleased to see Mr. A. Cameron going about again, apparently as well as ever.

We are in receipt of an interesting communication from the far off wildsof Leeds Our correspondent states that he understands we want a tame bear, and offers to sell us one, which he says he holds at \$50. We have advised him to continue holding it at any price, and hope that his grip is as powerful as that

of Hercules. We assure our friends that we have no use for tame bears, baby elephants, performing leopards, boxing kangaroos or wrestling lions. Our tastes are quite simple, and we can struggle through life with nothing more ferocious in the way of pets than a few Gordon Setters, a Great Dane, a Fox Terrier and an occasional quail on toast.

The football season has been one of surprises, but who doubts the statement that Kingston is the cradle of Canadian football, and when fourteen hundred people turn out to see a match on such a day as the memorable 3rd of November—the inference is plain—Kingston loves Rugby.

Already the changes occasioned by the opening of Brockville Asylum are taking place. Dr. Buchan has left Rockwood and gone to London. Dr. Forster has come to Rockwood. Dr. Beemer charge of Mimico, and Dr. Murphy is the Superintendent of Brockville. This makes a great change in all the Institutions, but we are told it nothing to what will occur in a short time, when the Napoleons of Organization get in their fine work; then it is said all officers will put their names in a hat and draw for positions. It has been suggested that the game of Pussy wants a Corner, for all of the officials, would be a good way of settling the difficulties of the present situation. It is all right as far as the officers are concerned, but what about the supervisors who want to get mar-