

## The Rockwood Review.

Bartram's Sandpiper in their movements, and showed no white bar on the wing when flying. I have no doubt I am correct in my surmise.

C. Y. Y.

The opening base ball match on the new grounds at Lake Ontario Park took place on the 19th August, at the picnic of the Church of the Good Thief, between Cape Vincent and Granites, resulting in favor of the home team, by a score of 10-6. The Picnic was a success, although the evening was cool. Dancing was the chief attraction. It is said the sum of \$360 was realized.

Two members of the trowel craft, essayed to tend their operations in a craft of another kind, and nearly found a watery grave. They manned the punt "Letter B," went sailing out into the west, but like the men who went to sea in a bowl came to grief. The boat capsized, and each sailor blames the other for the spill. The fact of the matter is that, one speaks such broad Scotch and the other something else as broad, and in the confusion of tongues, something about the sailing directions got mixed. Both sailors at the time of writing have been got ashore.

On August 4th, the Hon. Mr. Harty, "Jock" Harty, Willie Harty, Dr. Gilmour and Mrs. Gilmour, of Toronto, Dr. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke left for a trip up the Saguenay River. The party divided in the east, but those who have returned were delighted with the outing.

On August 25, the editors of the Rockwood "Review" gave a garden party in honor of Miss Olive Secord, of Toronto. The affair was a great success, and the pleasure of all was enhanced by music provided by the band.

Americans are gradually finding out all of the best camping spots in the north, but they carry into camp life all the restlessness so characteristic of their business life, and are not content to sit down and enjoy any one spot for more than a day or so at a time. They want to "do" the whole thing in a rush. We are glad to offer them the freedom of our "woods" and lakes, but many of them do not appreciate the privileges granted, and in the wanton destruction of game are to be severely critized. In the Georgian Bay district it is asserted that many instances have of late been recorded where these visitors have made immense scores in the way of bass catches, and have left hundreds of magnificent fish to decay on the shores of the lakes. Certain it is that such magnificent lakes as Kahpeekog are being rapidly fished out, and wanton destruction by tourists is the chief cause assigned.

While in the north the Kahpeekog party were the recipients of much kindness at the hands of Mr. Jas. Crawford, Fire Ranger, Moon River, and his estimable wife and their family of clever boys, James, Harry and Tommy. The youngest of these lads, Tommy, is twelve years of age, and already an experienced woodsman. In winter he drives a well trained team of dogs, and has accomplished the drive to Penetanguishene, a distance of over thirty miles, in three hours and a half.

On August 12th, Dr. Clarke and Chas. M. Clarke went up the Georgian Bay to Lake Kahpeekog, and spent two weeks in the Moon River district. They returned full of the wonders of the north, and left in camp Mr. Jas. Kent, Toronto; J. Stewart, Buffalo; the Rev. Robt. Hamilton, Brantford; Paris Wood, Orillia, guide.