

The Rockwood Review.

Mr. Marks of Portsmouth shot a Cormorant (*Phalacrocorax Carbo*), in Macdonald's Cove, early in October. The bird has been cleverly mounted by Mr. Ed. Beaupre. Cormorants are rare visitors here, although not as infrequent as a local contemporary would have us believe.

Our Business Manager has surprised both himself and friends by shooting a ten pound wild goose. These birds are extremely difficult of approach, and although common enough about Kingston, are rarely shot.

A couple of prominent officials in the K. P. having heard of the presence of wild geese in the vicinity, were fired with a laudable ambition to secure a few of the magnificent birds. Early one morning two large white objects were seen flying over the Penitentiary. One official fired seven shots at his bird, and secured it; the second wounded his, and after an exciting chase in a skiff, captured it at Wolfe Island. These geese cost the gentlemen one dollar each, and were merely two wanderers from the flocks annually pastured in the Rockwood Grounds. The officials are now learning that the Canada goose is not a white bird. If they will slaughter the rest of the flocks, we will pass around the hat, and endeavor to show full appreciation of the good work done.

The Gerda has been hauled out for the season, and the Iris and Viola are to follow suit very shortly.

For a day or so in October a ruffed Grouse took up its residence in Rockwood Grounds, and was very tame indeed, permitting people to approach within a few feet before taking flight. Of course no one was allowed to frighten it, and if it had known when it was well off, it would have stayed here.

The many friends of Mr. Norman Lockie will be sorry to learn that he has recently suffered from a severe attack of diphtheria.

J. Sullivan, of Portsmouth, captured the Collegiate Medal at the annual Sports. Well done, Johnny. The Business Manager did not enter owing to football engagements.

Poor old Granites—to have the championship stolen from you twice in four years, is a little too much. Never mind, the other teams know your superiority on the field.

The usual entertainments will commence about Halloween, and Miss Trendell expects to produce several clever dramatic performances at an early date.

Let us begin to talk of hockey and curling—anything for change.

Mr. W. Cochrane went to Toronto with Queen's, but it is not on record as to how he rooted.

Mr. Hugh Ross has purchased a fast trotting bay horse.

Mr. Wm. Shea has the scene painting fever just now, and is doing wonders.

Mr. Wilfred Jones is deeply engaged in mastering the mysteries of the Contra Bass, and is succeeding admirably, although he must not expect to equal Columbine for some months yet.

Mr. Ed. Gilmour visited Toronto with Queen's and inspected the Lieutenant Governor's residence and Parliament Buildings. As a result he will vote the Patron ticket at the coming elections.

Mr. Joseph Haycock is once more to the front for Frontenac, with Mr. Gallagher as an opponent. Joseph is no shuttle-cock, nor yet a weather-cock, but decidedly a game-cock. It is said that Mr. Gallagher will knock him into a cocked hat, in the meanwhile the present member quietly exclaims, "Let her go Gallagher."

Mrs. Peirce is spending a brief holiday in St. Catherines.

Miss Gallagher has returned to Rockwood, after a three weeks' holiday.