

The Rockwood Review.

selfishly given their time and money to their development, relieved from their thankless task of endeavoring to make ends meet, on account of half-hearted support. If the Athletic grounds, which compare favorably with any in Canada, are to be retained, all citizens and Aldermen should loyally support them. Possibly King Ben would be satisfied with a monopoly of the baseball and bicycle sports on Saturday afternoons. The Directors of the Athletic Association feel though, that the efforts made to preserve a splendid grounds for the young men of the city, have not been appreciated at their true value, and are more than willing to hand over their thankless task to others, who may have ways and means unknown to ordinary mortals, of arousing the average Kingstonian to the value of his assets.

A good deal has been written about the lessons of the war, and few opportunities of finding fault with the officers and soldiers neglected. The former Boers, in anything but military costume, are now being considered as the model to be studied, and even the Canadian militia have caught the infection. Now Kingstonians are par excellence the military critics of Canada, and even the small boy knows or thinks he does, what a proper Tommy Atkins should be. He has no sympathy with the idea that the more untidy a soldier is the more likely he is to be a "terror" when he lets himself loose on the enemy. A squad of our rural cavalry was passing down Princess Street a few days since, mounted on Rozinantes of Clydesdale rather than Arabian extraction, and with equipments to match. The youthful critic on the sidewalk immediately shouted out to the officer in charge, "Rube why didn't you bring the keows along too." What he said to some of the infantry is better unrecorded, but when such combinations as the following were frequently encountered it can easily be guessed—

Ordinary Glengarry cap, unbuttoned red coat, bicycle bloomers and stockings.

Black felt hat, unbuttoned red tunic, tweed trousers.

DR. AND MRS. FORSTER are spending their holidays in Oakville and Muskoka.

THE wedding of Miss Sadie Potter to Mr. E. Hartrick was a brilliant affair, and hearty congratulations have been showered on the popular young couple, who have returned from their honeymoon to reside in Portsmouth.

OUR old friend Mr. John Hartrick has appeared in a new role and it is said that at the wedding supper made the speech of the evening.

MR. H. POWELL, Miss Ida Sears, Miss O'Rourke and Miss Courtice have returned from their vacation.

THE "Beechgroves" had a lively sailing adventure in the Viola recently. They were caught in a heavy squall and had to run under jib to Channel Grove, where the genial Mr. Briggs put them in possession of a summer cottage and entertained them in royal style, but wisely refused to let them attempt to cross the channel while the storm lasted. At half-past one in the morning they made port and relieved the anxieties of several anxious mothers, who have not as much faith in the sailing abilities of the boys, as the fathers of the flocks have. The lads did a wise thing in running before the storm, that was too lively for small boats, while it lasted. Capt. Fenwick and McNair were kind enough to hunt the wanderers up, when the storm had blown over.

MARRIED.

HARTRICK—POTTER—In Portsmouth, on Saturday, June 2nd, 1900, Miss Sadie A. Potter, eldest daughter of W. Potter to Edward Hartrick, both of Portsmouth.