

The Rockwood Review.

Miss Alice Walker of Hamilton, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Peirce.

Mr. Wm. Forster, Brampton, paid his nephew, Dr. Forster, a visit this month.

Mrs. Cole, Matron of Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Iowa, was a guest for a few days at Rockwood.

Small Boy—Say, mister, is there anything the matter with your tire?

Rev. J. L. S.—No, it's me, I'm tired. Fact.

The work on the new icehouse, coashed, etc., was completed as far as the masonry is concerned, on the 20th inst., and but little remains for the carpenters to do.

The grand stand at the Belleville Regatta was built to accommodate 5,000 people, but was very poorly patronized. One witty yachtsman, on viewing the almost empty stand, exclaimed: "Look at the thousands on the grand stand—nails I mean."

The Canadian Association of Stationary Engineers held their annual convention in Kingston last week. Their souvenir programme of thirty-two pages was a work of art, and reflects great credit on the "Whig." Good taste and fine workmanship are synonymous with that paper's name.

There are some wags among the men employed on the New Wing. One of the number, though a young married man, is nevertheless quite a gay Lothario. The other evening in Lake Ontario Park he was quite interested, not only in the show, but also in a young lady who was sitting beside him. He was getting along famously, when one of his mates lent over and said, in a loud stage whisper: "George, your father-in-law wants to speak to ou." Tableau. Exit girl.

As we go to press, we are given to understand that at least one of two services next Sunday, held by Evangelist Wood, will be at Lake Ontario Park. The reason for the change from the City Park to Lake Ontario Park is not obvious. Possibly the cooler air at the street railway terminal may be conducive to a clearer conception of the speaker's discourse, or possibly the City Park is not sufficiently convenient to the masses—and then again they have to walk there. By the proposed change, the evangelist may be able to note all increase in the number of his followers or converts, but it is a veritable certainty that the astute management of the K. P. & C. Street Railway will be able to compute an increase in its week's receipts.

THE BUFF-BREADED SANDPIPER.
—While walking early one morning in July near the shore of the Bay of Quinte, a mile or so east from Belleville, I watched in a dry pasture several snallish Sandpipers that I did not know. They appeared to be catching grasshoppers, and ran very quickly, resembling the Field Plover in their movements. The wing was pointed, they were a little larger than spotted Sandpipers, and alighted several times on an adjacent rail fence. I have not known the S. Sandpiper to do this, though I have seen it perch upon a small dead limb of a low tree. Having noticed them closely, and since having ascertained the habits of the buff-breasted Sandpiper, I have come to the conclusion that these were they, a brood consisting of the two old birds and four young ones. We have one record of their having bred in Ontario, a short distance from Lake Erie. It is very difficult to identify the Sandpipers without a good field glass, but as these birds were certainly not spotted Sandpipers, resembled the