

The Rockwood Review.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Dr. Sidney Gould has sailed for Palestine, where he will do Missionary work.

The new Elevator is not a thing of beauty, although it is to be hoped it will prove a joy forever. It has risen like a mushroom in a night, and from the æsthetic standpoint, is a great blot on the beautiful view of Kingston from the lake. If Mr. Moers could get a variety of paint to render the building invisible, he would have the thanks of the community. It is the old story though of utility before beauty.

William Dennison entertained his friends at an At Home, on October 28th.

It is suddenly being discovered that professionals are playing football, and strange to say the discovery is made by those who have had most to do with the development of this blot on the game. Now the interesting question arises, if George Kennedy and Mr. W. Richardson, of Brockville, are proved to be professionals, what will become of the unfortunate young men who have played with and against them? If we are to have a strict reading of rules, "here's a pretty mess." When they are curing the evil, punishment for those who induced the "poor fellows" to play for money should be provided.

The Beechgroves are busy with their football team, and are solving the difficulties of tandems, revolving wedges and mass plays.

The 14th Band is one of the most enterprising organizations in the town. Why does it not get up a first-class Orchestra, and give popular entertainments? Mr. Andrieux would prove an efficient leader, and enough good instrumentalists could be found in the city to fill the places not to be supplied by bandmen. Kingston is even worse off than Toronto in the matter of orchestra music, and that is saying a good deal.

Speaking of music, bring up the fact that St. George's is doing wonders with its choristers, under Messrs. Harvey and March. The musical service at St. George's is one of the best in Canada, and if a few new stops could be added to the organ, the service would be an ideal one.

Capt. Jas. Gage, of Osgoode-Queen's notoriety, bears his honors lightly. He says they amount to "nothing."

Mr. Jas. Gillespie is spending a well earned vacation.

Mr. B. W. Folger has presented Dr. Clarke with a fine Deer for the Rockwood Grounds. The handsome little buck is as tame as a pet dog, and does not fret over captivity.