MARCH.

- Now March has come in with a merry blue sky,
- Where light clouds like long streaks of snowy mist lie,
- While the loud wind a strain of wild music is playing,
- With a thousand brown maple twigs dancing and swaying.
- The snow is like marble clean carved in the sun,
- Yet the bare roofs can tell how his beams have begun
- To gather more strength; and that Springtime must follow,
- With bud and with blossom, with robin and swallow.
- There is hard frozen crust on the snow, and it seems
- Like a motionless lake with white ripples and gleams,
- There are patches of agate gray ice on the ditches,
- And these, with steep drifts, are the little one's riches.
- The thick lower boughs of the maples so tall,
- Show the color of cobwebs against a house wall
- Of brick; which the bright sun to pink has been turning,
- And red painted roofs next the blue sky are burning.
- The maples stand bare as that sunlight pours down,
- In their gray and their drab, and their bare boughs of brown,
- Sungilded and windtossed, but evening's bright fingers
- Will turn them to coral and flame while he lingers.
- He will go, they will change then to ash hues and black,
- And the stars will step out in their silent. cold track,
- And the wind with its rushes of music so cheery,
- Will perhaps fall asleep like a child that is weary.

D. W. K., March 1896.

Mr. John McManus was ill for several days in March.

Coxey makes a sweetly pretty Rose, and his voice is like honey.

Something that many people do unwillingly, and others quite willingly just now—"lose their grippe."

The Rockwood Hockey Team jurneyed as far as Brockville to play Hockey, and gained some experience, but reached home alive. The Brockvillians are enthusiasts, and loyal to their players who do not play hockey. Our boys can now take part in the farce called "Bruised but Cured." The score was 6 to 2.

If King Ben wishes to rule over the principality of Hatters Bay, he had better give us a decent street car service and treat us fairly. This is a democratic age, and kings cannot rule unless by tact and discretion. Even if King Ben wishes to break a lance with our Reeve, it is no reason why the fight cannot go on without unoffending villagers being removed.

That Queens should win the Ontario Hockey Championship was not surprising, as in the West they have not yet mastered all the mysteries of this fine game. The Stratford boys put up the best game yet shown by a western team, but lacked the combination so essential to first-class hockey, and were not speedy. As the captain of the Rockwoods is one of the bright and particular Stars on Queens, we had to rejoice at the defeat of Stratford, although we are pleased that they put up such a clean and good game.

Mrs. Muirhead who has been visiting Rockwood, left for Toronto on the 17th March.

La Grippe has played havoc with the Nurses and Attendants of late.