

# The Rockwood Review.

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## LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss L. Zeigler, Nurse in training, sprained her ankle severely on July 13th.

Miss Fanny Geddes, who graduated recently, has resigned her position on the staff at Rockwood, and leaves for the west on July 31st.

Miss Marion Redden and Miss Grace Sears, are spending their vacation at Star Lake, in the Adirondacks.

We are glad to welcome Miss Cherry Steers, who has just graduated with highest honors attainable, at the Brooklyn Hospital Training School.

Miss Elsie and Mr. Norman Lockie, and the Misses Kennedy, of Hamilton, are spending a few weeks in England and France. The younger members of the party will make an extended tour awhile.

Miss Lucy Cresswell, of Brampton, is a guest at Rockwood House.

Miss Addie Stuart, a graduate of Rockwood Training School, now of New York, visited Rockwood recently.

Mrs. Terrill, of the D. and D. Institute, Belleville, is the guest of her daughter. Mrs J. M. Forster.

Mr. W. Bucke, of Montreal, is visiting Dr. Forster.

Knapp's Roller Boat passed our dock on Sunday, July 16th. One of the patients suggested that it might eventually prove useful as a pontoon for raising sunken vessels. Few alterations would be required, and its future success would be more certain than it seems at present.

The first Tennis matches arranged with Cape Vincent, had to be postponed on account of rainy weather.

The Bicycle fad has never been so dead at Rockwood as at present. The wheel has certainly seen its day, except as an article of convenience—that is unless the apostle of good roads comes to the front.

The Gerda has made several successful cruises to Sackett's Harbor of late. It is supposed that the young gentlemen who go on these trips are collecting material for a paper to be read before the Kingston Historical Society.

The Gasometer and gas well are undergoing repairs, and the officials and patients in the Institution are able to realize what the trials of their forefathers were, when they had to depend upon the brilliant penny dip for illumination. The constant refrain now is—"let us have light!"

What is the champion conundrum? Life, for we HAVE to give it up.

Mr. Paul Hahn, the eminent cellist, is to spend a few days in the near future.

The game of Cricket seems to have few attractions for the youth of Kingston. This is to be greatly regretted, as there is no game to equal it, for skill, beauty, and as an education in honest clean sport. In order to play it properly boys must be taught at an early age by men who are proficient. At the R. M. C. a half-hearted attempt is made to keep up cricketing interest, but the melancholy fact remains that the game is practically dead. The day will come though when interest will revive, and Kingston will then regain its reputation as a good cricketing centre.