

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X



The

Rockwood

Review.



A Monthly Journal devoted to  
Literature, Natural History and

Local News.



## The Rockwood Review.

J. W. Powell,

**Photographer,**

*Cabinet and Card Photographs,*

At the Lowest Prices for Good  
Work.

**PHOTOGRAPHS OF RESIDENCES A  
SPECIALTY.**

---

**KINGSTON CONSERVATORY OF  
MUSIC,**

AND PIANO AND MUSIC WAREHOUSES,  
Princess Street.

A School of Elocution and Orchestra. Spring Term begins February 2nd. Fall term, September 3rd. Winter term, November 10th. Special Classes for Violin, Piano, Singing and Elocution, \$2.00 per term.

O. F. Telgman, Director.  
Mrs. O. F. Telgman, Principal  
Elocution Department.

---

**McRae Bros.,**

**GOLDEN LION GROCERY, KINGSTON.**

For very fine blends of

**Black and Green  
Teas,**

*Fruits, Condiments,*

**FRESH GROUND COFFEES,**

And the Largest Variety of

**OLD WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKEYS.**

---

The Leading House for

**Millinery, Mantles,**

*Ladies' and Childrer's Under-  
ware, Hosiery, Gloves,*

**Is Spence & Co.,**

**143 PRINCESS STREET,**

**NEXT DOOR TO STANDARD BANK.**

---

WHEN YOU WANT

**Real Good Tea and  
Coffee,**

**Come and see Us.**

**Jas. Redden & Co.,**

---

**G. A. McGowan,**

MANUFACTURER OF

**SHE, BANKER'S DAUGHTER AND  
LA FLORE DE FRONTENAC  
CIGARS.**

**"Smoke Trilby."**

211, 213, 215 AND 217 BROCK STREET,  
Kingston.

---

**James P. Gildersleeve,**

**GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,**

Fire, Marine, Accident, Guarantee,  
Plate Glass.

**General Ticket Agency,**

Rail, Ocean, Lake and River.  
Ocean Tickets a specialty.

Notary Public, Issuer of Marriage  
Licenses.

42 CLARENCE STREET.

---

**A. R. Martin,**

**THE GROCER,**

*Noted for Fine Goods at Bottom  
Prices.*

---

**Thos. Mills & Co.,**

*Manufacturers & Importers of  
Hats, Caps, and  
Furs.*

Special attention to Orders and  
repairs of Furs.

**182 WELLINGTON STREET.**

---

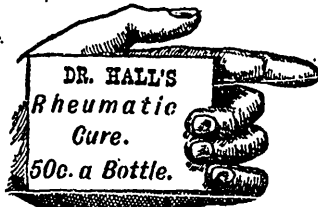
## The Rockwood Review.

WE DON'T KEEP  
TOBACCO, CIGARS AND FISHING  
TACKLE,

**We Sell Them.**

W. J. Paul, Tobacconist,  
*Princess Street.*

---



Never fails to cure any form of  
Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Taken  
internally.

At Wade's Drug Store.

---

**Coal and Wood,**  
B. Crawford & Co.,  
Kingston.

---

**N. McNeil,**  
Plumber and Steamfitter,  
BROCK STREET, KINGSTON.  
Improved methods of Heating  
with Hot Water or Steam.

---

**Kent Brothers, Bankers,**  
CLARENCE STREET, KINGSTON.  
Notes discounted, Drafts bought  
and sold. Deposits received at  
Interest, subject to cheque on  
demand.

---

Call on A. Abernethy,  
FOR YOUR  
**Boots and Shoes.**  
LARGEST STOCKS, LOWEST PRICES.  
127 PRINCESS STREET.

---

Call at Corbett's,  
And Examine the Victor and  
Victoria,

For 1896, and see if they are not  
Works of Art. Also the Brantford  
"RED BIRDS." All they require  
is Wings to Fly.

Also second-hand WHEELS on  
hand cheap.

---

FOR HEADQUARTERS IN  
**Gents Furnishings.**  
Go to Livingston Bros.,  
75 and 77 Brock Street.

---

**Richardson I**  
THE UP TO DATE PHOTOGRAPHER.  
FINE PLATINOTYPES A SPECIALTY.  
Studio, 757 Wellington Street,  
KINGSTON.

---

**A. J. Rees,**  
Fine Confectionery,  
Fruits, &c.  
Ice Cream, Soda Water and  
Oysters in their season.  
166 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

---

**Dalton & Strange,**  
Wholesale Shelf and Heavy  
Hardware,  
PRINCESS STREET, KING-  
STON.

---

## The Rockwood Review.

**Frank J. Hoag.**  
**DISPENSING CHEMIST,**  
COR. PRINCESS AND MONTREAL STS.,  
Telephone, No. 258, Kingston.

### **A Drug Pointer,**

You cannot do better than give us a call when buying anything in our line. Prices the lowest and Quality guaranteed. Favor us with a call.

GO TO

**Frank W. Coates,**  
*Jeweller and Practical Optician.*  
**For First Class Watches or Jewellery,**

Of any description, or have your eyes properly fitted for Glasses. Examination free.

### **BANK OF MONTREAL.**

CAPITAL—(Including Reserve of \$6,000,000), \$18,000,000.

In Savings Bank Department, deposits of \$4 and upwards are received, and Interest allowed at current rates, (from date of deposit to date of withdrawal).

Interest is added to the deposit twice a year, on the 30th June and 31st December.

R. B. CROMBIE, Manager.

**Always go to Clark Wright's**  
**WHEN YOU WANT A STYLISH HAT.**

**A Reliable Place for**  
**Furs.**

**PRICES REASONABLE.**

### **J. Routley.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
**TOBACCO, CIGARS, CIGARETTES,**  
And all kinds of

*Briar and Meerschaum Pipes,*

Fishing Tackle, Guns, Rifles,  
Revolvers and ammunition.

173 PRINCESS STREET.

**Professional.**  
**Arthur Ellis, Architect,**  
**KINGSTON.**

**B. E. Sparks, D.D.S., L.D.S., M.D.**  
**Dentist.**

230½ PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

**Britton & Whiting,**  
**Barristers, &c.,**  
B. M. BRITTON, Q. C.,  
J. L. WHITING, B. A.  
Offices, 69 Clarence St., Kingston.

**J. S. Skinner,**  
*Barrister and Solicitor.*  
81 CLARENCE STREET, KINGSTON.

**James Reid,**  
*Leading Undertaker and Em-  
balmer, also the*  
**Best Assortment of Furniture,**  
At the lowest possible Rates.  
**R. Reid, Manager.**  
254 and 256 Princess Street.

We don't claim to be the only  
**CLOTHIERS**  
In the City, but we do say we are  
the Leaders.  
**GRAND UNION CLOTHING CO.**

**COLD IN THE HEAD,**  
And HEADACHE, cured in five  
minutes, CATARRH cured in a week,  
by using DR. HUNT'S MAGIC SNUFF,  
25 cents a box. For sale at  
**WADE'S DRUG STORE.**

**W. H. Hambly, Hardware.**  
**The Best in Town.**  
115 Princess Street, Phone 438.

## The Rockwood Review.

**Oldrieve & Horne,**  
SAIL MAKERS AND SHIP CHAN-  
DLERS,  
TENTS TO RENT, AWNINGS MADE  
TO ORDER.

---

**Medley's Headache Powders,**  
GIVE INSTANT RELIEF.  
3 FOR 10 CTS., 25 CTS. PER BOX.  
**Medley, Druggist.**

---

**B. McFaul,**

*Direct Importer of Dress Goods,*  
SIDES, CLOAKING AND MOURNING  
GOODS.  
130 PRINCESS STREET, OPP. CITY  
HOTEL.

---

**A. Strachan,**

*Hardware. Paints. Oils, Glass.*  
SOLE AGENT FOR  
SPOONERS PHENYLE DISINFECT-  
ANT POWDER.

---

**Steady & Steady,**

*IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,*  
106 AND 108 PRINCESS STREET.

---

**GO TO BRAME'S,**  
**Princess Street,**

If you want FURNITURE that will  
still be Furniture in A.D. 2,020.

**The Nobbiest Drawing Room**  
**Sets,**  
POSITIVELY THE LEADING FURNI-  
TURE STORE.

---

**Power & Son, Architects,**  
*Merchants Bank Building,*  
COR. BROCK AND WELLINGTON STS.  
PHONE 212.

---

## The Finest Pianos.

At the lowest possible Prices.  
SHEET MUSIC AND FITTINGS,  
PIANO AND ORGAN TUNING,  
International pitch if desired.  
Repairing in all its branches.

**J. Reyner,**

*Golden Lion Block. Kingston.*

---

THE STANDARD BANK OF  
CANADA.

Special attention is directed to  
the following advantages offered  
by our Savings Bank:

Deposits of One Dollar and up-  
wards received, and interest allowed  
at current rates.

Interest is added to the deposit  
twice in each year, at the end of  
May and November.

Interest commences on the day  
the money is deposited, and con-  
tinues until it is drawn out.

W. D. HART, MANAGER.

---

**Richmond & Co.,**

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND  
CARPETS,

118 TO 120 PRINCESS STREET,  
KINGSTON.

*Fall and Winter Goods Just  
Opened.*

LARGEST STOCKS, LOWEST  
PRICES.

---

**F. Nisbett,**

**Bookseller and  
Stationer,**

*Cor. Princess and Wellington  
Sts., Kingston.*

---

# The Rockwood Review.

VOL. 3.

KINGSTON, MARCH 1ST, 1897.

No. 1.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Forster and Mr. Powell took flash light pictures of the Ball Room on Feb. 10th. The results were not gratifying, and someone suggested, after looking at the plates, that the prevalent disease, German measles, had been getting in its deadly work.

**DIED.**—At Ministers Island, St. Andrews, New Brunswick, on February 17th, 1897, M. J. C. Andrews, aged 86 years.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Mr. M. J. C. Andrews, of Ministers Island, St. Andrews, New Brunswick, at the advanced age of 86 years. Mr. Andrews was descended from well known U. E. Loyalist stock, and his ancestors, who came originally from Wallingford, Conn., at the time of the American Revolution, were prominently identified with the early history of St. Andrews. The Coat of Arms at present hanging on the walls of All Saints Church, St. Andrews, was brought there from Connecticut, by the Rev. Saml. Andrews, grandfather of Mr. M. J. C. Andrews. Mr. Andrews was generally respected, and was a magnificent type of manhood. In his younger days he was a Hercules physically, and even up to the last preserved a wonderful amount of vigor and activity. He was twice married. His wife and nine children, seven by his first marriage and two by his second, survive him. Two of his daughters, Mrs. J. S. Lockie, Toronto, and Mrs. C. K. Clarke, Kingston, are residents of Ontario.

In Hockey matters things have been very quiet during the month, although Rockwood has continued to give a good account of itself, and is playing a good clean game when opportunity offers. A Rockwood II. was organized, and has the material to make a good Club. In its first match against the Limestone Business College it won very handily, in its second effort rough play by the visitors was successful, because our team, properly, would not take part in such tactics.

The Beechgroves are still the pride of rink. They visited the Kingston Rink, and played the Universities, and for the first time in years were defeated in a close game by 4 to 2; however the city boys were several sizes larger than the Beechgroves, and some of our fifty-five pound kids looked out of place against Collegiate youths of one hundred and twenty pounds. On the 20th Feb. a final match took place between these teams, and it was a magnificent contest in which skill, endurance and good temper were prominent. The combination play shown by these juveniles was at times dazzling, and when time was called the score stood five all. An extra half hour was added to the time, and the game became fast and furious, but condition and endurance were not to be denied, and the final score was 10-6 in favor of Beechgroves.

As long as such swift juveniles grow up to play the beautiful game of Hockey so swiftly and scientifically, Kingston will never lack for championships.

In the senior contests there is nothing new to chronicle.

## The Rockwood Review.

Mr. J. P. Oram has become the possessor of Dr. Clarke's well known Great Dane, Mount Royal Minor.

Dr. Russell, Superintendent, Asylum for Insane, Hamilton, and Dr. Ross, Assistant Superintendent, Asylum for Insane, Brockville, visited Rockwood on February 6th, and among the other things tested the quality of the local Curlers. Both gentlemen are enthusiastic devotees of the slippery game.

### THE ROCKWOOD TROPHY.

Dedicated to those who have lost hope.

How bright the world, how blue  
the sky,  
How keen the sport of Curling;  
We soop her up—we've won the  
Cup,  
The stone we of. are twirling.

How dark the world, how black  
the sky,  
How dull the sport of Curling;  
What! soop her up?—we've lost  
the Cup,  
And others, stones are twirling.

We would have appreciated a game of curling at Arn prior—but—but—well you know—but—in short the vote was five to three. The question is were won the three? Mr. Davidson lays great stress on the value of a tee high shot. There are others.

Redpolls and Bohemian Chatterers have been with us during February.

The Rockwood children gave a delightful Entertainment to the patients on Feb. 9th. The affair was opened by the Rockwood Review Orchestra. C. M. Clarke and Dr. Clarke, 1st Violins; Miss Goldie Clarke 2nd Violin; Miss Margery Clarke, Piano.

Miss Elliott and Miss Etta Dennison played piano solos very sweetly. Miss Stroud danced a

skirt dance exquisitely. Miss Frankie and Miss Edith Davidson, Miss Addie Lonergan and Miss Etta Dennison sang the Hush Baby Chorus from "Wang," with telling effect, and were loudly encored. Wm. Dennison and his sister played a pleasing violin and piano duet. Thos. Kerr made his first public appearance as a violinist, and was warmly applauded. The performance closed with a good night dance and tableau by the Misses Davidson, Lonergan and Dennison, and Masters Potter, McCaugherty, McWaters and Clarke. This and the Hush Baby Chorus were the features of the evening. Each little tot was arrayed in night dress and cap, and carried a lighted candle, and the scene was effective indeed.

The Annual Ball for Employees and their friends came off on Feb. 10th, and as is always the case, was largely attended by the youth and beauty of Kingston and vicinity. Some three hundred guests were present, and O'Reilly Hall looked gayer than ever before, with its decorations of flags and bunting, and brilliant electric lights. Mr. Wm. Bassam, Confectioner and Caterer of Kingston, had charge of the refreshments, and the arrangements in connection with this necessary part of the entertainment were satisfactory indeed. Dancing was kept up until two a. m., and as the music supplied by a branch of the 14th Band Orchestra was unusually good, the pleasure of the affair was greatly enhanced.

A patients "At Home" was held in the Amusement Hall, on the afternoon of Feb. 11th, and was a great success, as the French Canadian ladies indulged in an impromptu dance, true habitant style. Pigeon wings and all sorts of fancy pirouettes were danced, and when all was over an unusual treat in the eating line was supplied.



## The Rockwood Review.

Miss Bella Convery and Miss Goodearle were among the sufferers from Grippe.

The Rinkman's Carnival came off on the 18th Feb., and was largely attended. One of the finest costumes on the ice was that of Geo. Kennedy, of football fame, who appeared as a German Prince.

Berlin's win will do one good thing if it encourages hockey in the west—"so it is an ill wind, &c." Queen's Victory in the senior series still shows the difference between the east and the west in true hockey.

Mr. W. Porter, of Portsmouth, met with a very serious accident about ten days ago—falling into the hold of a barge and injuring his head and spine. For a time his life was despaired of, but now he is steadily improving.

The defeat of the Frontenacs in Toronto was not only unexpected, but considered impossible on ice, but when hockey contests are waged in slush, the game ceases to be of any interest as an exhibition of skill. The Union must insist on matches being played on hard ice, and a rule to that effect must be introduced at once.

Grippe has laid low its thousands, German measles its tens of thousands. Among those who have suffered severely from the former complaint lately, have been Miss Mabel Orser, Miss Mitchell, Jas. Dennison, W. Marsh, W. Madill. Every child who wishes to stay away from school has German measles.

Rockwood didn't win the Trophy from the City this year, although one of its Rinkers came out six points ahead in both competitions. We are loyal to the core, and careful of the feelings of the enthusiast who wanted to go to Arnprior, so the question as to which rink it was, is like that of the Lady and the Tiger—which?

Mr. W. Carr is launching out boldly this season and going in for a career of wild excitement. He is skipping a Curling Rink, has been Chairman at a Church Bazaar and Social, and has now gone in for the leadership of an Orchestra. He is quite safe as long as he keeps a drum out of the organization.

The Rockwood Curling Club could not go to Arnprior this year, Grippe, German measles and a dozen other things contributing to the disappointment. In spite of the default the next Bonspiel will be at Rockwood, and our visitors will be handsomely entertained.

Dr. Clarke has been appointed President of the Eastern Association, and Mr. W. Cochrane Secretary.

Rockwood Officials and Patients came to the front on the Indian Famine Fund question, and decided to give an entertainment in aid of the sufferers in India. This function took place in the Amusement Hall on Feb. 24th, and some five hundred people turned up for the occasion, and the result is that about \$150 will be handed to the Secretary of the Fund. The following was the

### PROGRAMME.

Overture,.... Rockwood Orchestra.  
Song, True to the Ship, G. Pierce.  
Gobble Duet, Miss Orser & J. Shea.  
Song—"Hoolihan,"..... W. Shea.  
Clarinet Solo..... W. Madill.  
"Hush Baby" and "Good Night Chorus," Rockwood Juveniles.  
Topical Song..... W. Cochrane.  
Schlummerlied, Review Quartette.  
Song, Tune of Zanibar, W. Mallory.  
Violin Solo..... Mons. Andrieux.  
Milk Can Chorus, Rockwood Club.  
Concluding with the Laughable Farce, "THE SLIPPERY DAY."

Boy, W. Shea; Shoemaker, T. W. McCammon; Lawyer Sharpe, J. Davidson; Insurance, E. Gilmour; Old Man, W. Jones; Old Woman, J. Lawless; Policeman, J. Shea.

# The Rockwood Review.

## A SYLVAN TRAGEDY.

In dew and rain, in shadow and sun,  
Heat that shrivels, and frost that sears,  
Turning the green to russet and dun,  
Winter and summer one by one—  
It grew for a hundred years.

Broad and deep was its billowy shade,  
Rock and wood at its sturdy back,  
When dusky warriors peopled the glade,  
And children under its shadow played,  
Ere the coming of Frontenac.

The forest behind and the lake before,  
And the wild bird's carols of joy  
In its pendulous branches shadowing o'er  
The Indian wigwams along the shore,  
And the homes of the Iroquois.

Gone is the race of the dusky braves,  
And the stately tree is gone,  
But at night from its multitudinous caves,  
I hear the murmur and moan of waves,  
As the mighty stream sweeps on.

Aye, mourn proud river the vanished race,  
And mourn for the fallen ancestral tree,  
For the sylvan beauty and stately grace,  
That the savage and vandal may still deface—  
He binds no chains on thee.

K. S. McL.

## The Rockwood Review.

### BOTANICAL NOTES.

That the floral garbure of a district or Province is undergoing important changes, the recorded observations of many former residents in this or the adjoining counties amply testify, and the extermination of many native species of wild plants, and the usurpation of alien adventurers in their place, is a frequent theme for discussion, and of more or less regretful commentary. Perhaps one of the most obvious occurrences of this kind has been the overrunning of a number of acres of boggy, uncleared land in this neighborhood by one of the species of parasitic dodder (*cuscuta gronovii*), for 12 or 15 years past. In the area alluded to, the bright, orange colored, twining, threadlike stems of this interesting intruder have been the subject of remark, and lately, one of the occupants of a farm where the Dodder is plentifully growing, upon being shown a specimen of the plant just gathered, at once pronounced the parasite to be the ordinary Gold-thread. Of course to one claiming but a slight acquaintance with botany, this was a glaring error, as the genuine gold-thread is the running or creeping root of a species of crowfoot (*coptis trifolia*), whereas the climbing herb that we have spoken of above, is almost devoid of proper roots, or of leaves, and the pretty colored, vine-like stem bears only little bunches of minute white flowers, but for its own special nourishment sends off small above ground rootlets, which penetrate the bark, and absorb the vital juices of the supporting plant, and as soon as this stage of growth has established itself, the seedling roots wither away and direct connection with the earth no longer exists. In the fall or winter freshets, the seeds of this *Cuscuta* (*cuscuta gronovii*), fall from the capsules or pod, and are often

floated to distant parts of the bog, and seem to find rapid distribution. For the succulent stems of the wild balsam which exhibited a dense growth in the same area, were very much victimized and interfered with by the predatory Dodder. In a number of instances also the parasite was seen climbing and twining with its bright yellow stems around the tender new sprouts of the raspberry bush and of the epilobium.

The necessary process of clearing up the forest, and the pioneer's auxiliaries of fire and the axe and plough, bring about such a change of conditions that terminates the existence of a number of our native wild flowers and shrubs, and among those that were once abundant near here, but that have now nearly vanished, may be named prominent on the nearly exiled list, two species of *Hydrophyllum* claim a conspicuous notice; for of the wild herbage that occupied the surface of the ground, under the shade of the tall beeches and maples of the pioneer times, the rankest garniture of the rich earth mould was given by *Hydrophyllum Virginicum*, a native American cousin of the European Primrose. This species has leaves much cut and divided, like some of the crowfoot tribe, but the flowers are very dissimilar to the crowfoot's in arrangement and design, being bluish and in dense bunches. *H. Virginicum* was known to bush settlers as "cow cabbage," these wildings had coarse, woody, fibrous roots, which were hard to destroy, and gave some trouble to the early settlers for several years after the first clearing of the land.

There was a twin species with nearly similar flowers to the last mentioned, but with quite differently shaped leaves, this is *Hydrophyllum Canadense*, and was known as "deer cabbage," the leaves resembling those of the sugar maple

## The Rockwood Review.

tree; these herbs were relished by and afforded much pasturage to bush roaming cattle, until the more valuable tame grasses had time to grow. Only in well preserved sugar bushes, or in fenced in rest areas, are these two interesting native plants now met with, and they are reminders of a page of our history fast lapsing into forgetfulness.

Another of the prettiest of our wild flowers, which was once common but is now on the list of rarities, is the painted Cup, *castilleja coccinea*, immortalized in verse by the poet W. C. Bryant; the yellow alkanet, or gay *Lithospermum Canesens*, is now only to be found in a few protected copses or unploughed park-lands in these localities; whereas 20 or 30 years ago, the meadows in June were ablaze with its bright flame tinted blossoms, and scarcely less ornamental with its neat down covered vetchlike foliage.

The most beautiful though of all the *Asclepia* tribe still firmly holds its position; this is the "Butterfly Weed," or *Asclepia tuberosa*. This species has large umbels of bright orange blossoms, and is quite common in the dry loamy or sandy roadsides. The whole plant has a mullen-like odour, and its leafage is nauseous to ruminating animals, and its large ropelike or tuberous roots are rarely molested by the porcine tribe, hence this species continues from year to year to beautify the July landscape without care from human hands.

As one travels along some of the partly opened up concession, or sideline roads of the older settled and improved parts of the district of Muskoka, one is apt to be impressed by the constant undulations of the surface, and the sudden breaks in the continuity of the granitic strata, causing instances of precipitous clifflike eminences bordering the highroads at times for a

considerable distance.

And in winter time these all but inaccessible rock ledges are adorned by immense icicles, that are formed in infinite variety as to length, thickness and connection, by the potent artificer, Frost, acting on the oozing dribblets from the sides of the rain saturated rocks.

And the inferences that the study of geology inculcates or sanctions, are that glacial action on a colossal scale has in some long past period deeply furrowed and channelled the once almost level rocky surface, producing in its coarser outlines the present undulatory configuration of the landscape in these sparsely settled northern townships.

And in the conjecture that most of the rocky elevation have, at some former time, been imbedded "in thick ribbed ice," seems fortified by the examination of local phenomena whose interpretation would be difficult on any other but the generally accepted glacial theory, for in a number of localities that one could name, there are ledges on the steep sides of the declivities, where detached masses of rock, many tons in weight, have lodged and now rest on narrow and apparently insecure foundations, and where no very powerful effort would be requisite to disturb the equilibrium, and send these ponderous masses topling into the lower abysses or gullies.

And that said detached monoliths are erratic, or of far fetched origin, is inferrible from their not always being of the same geologic structure as the massive strata nearby. And also by the abraded and more or less rounded lineaments of the detached lumps; the agencies that caused such removals must have been gliding, and slow moving, if irresistible in their nature, which would seem to have been the case if imbedded in vast ice masses that gently melted away!

Then the presence in almost

## The Rockwood Review.

innumerable spots in that district of what are called "Moraines," that is collections of boulders of varying size, and of different varieties of rock, often imbedded and enveloped in loamy alluvium in many particulars, forcibly bringing to mind processes that are now going on, and witnessed and described by intelligent and scientific observers, in many Alpine countries both of the old and new Continent.

The plateaus of tillable soil seem to have been formed by the attrition and pulverization of the granitic or of similar rocks, that form the crests of the Laurentian hills, often five or six miles apart in many townships. And, compared with the more thorough levelling, and abundant distribution of fertile soil in southern Ontario, the result of the glaciation has proved less beneficial to agricultural interests or capabilities; and it seems to a casual observer, that the grinding of the the mighty ice sheets had been too soon arrested when their work had been only half done.

And in many other parts of the world besides Muskoka, a soil formed chiefly of granitic debris is of too silicious a nature for a high degree of fertility, and there being a marked paucity of oak timber in these northern districts, is thought to indicate the lack of calcareous or lime elements in the constituents of the soil in this Canadian Switzerland.

---

### GRANDFATHER'S CORNER.

#### KINGSTON EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

While it may be a sad fact that some few—very few—newspapers do not always tell the whole truth, it must be promptly and unhesitatingly conceded that there is no source from which can be obtained more reliable history of "the times" than the columns of the ordinary local journal. If the editorials do not furnish it, the local items, and news paragraphs, and advertisements do, and to the reporter and compositor of to-day, the historian writing at the end of the coming century, will be deeply indebted for his pen pictures of "our forefathers" and their doings. The old chroniclers did their part in the past, but they wrote without immediate supervision, and when their words found their way to a limited public the opportunity for the refutation of errors was gone. And so with voluminous Court records, correspondence, and the other means still left to us, by which we know one side, at least, of the actions and thoughts of our ancestors. But while availing ourselves of such help as they afford, we feel that until the days of the newspaper, we had no thoroughly trustworthy account of the world's progress and its annals. There are even two sides of the shield exposed to view, and through the eyes of rival newspaper men we can clearly see them if we care to look. It is unfortunate that they do not cover a larger portion of the doings of mankind, but for what they have been able to do, and have well done, we have good reason to be thankful. An illustration of the value of the old newspaper may be found in a bound volume containing many issues of "The Kingston Gazette," published during 1815, 1816, 1817 and 1818, and which is now in the Parlia-

## The Rockwood Review.

mentary Library in Toronto. In its columns the people of seventy years ago live and move, and to the reader of to-day have new being, and it may afford pleasure to some to consort for a time with these old-fashioned worthies—the modern Pioneers of Midland Upper Canada.

In the volume of which we are about to turn the pages, we find the first copy of the "Gazette," dated Thursday, June 29th, 1815, to be No. 4 of the 5th Volume, and then being published fortnightly. The preceding four volumes must have covered the period of the American War, and in the midst of its turmoil, been published irregularly. Its pages, four in number, but increased by supplement at intervals, were about 19x12 inches in size, and consisted of a grayish paper, fairly strong in character, and clearly bringing out the impression of type up to the average quality of that day. Editorials were rare, and local news item was sparser, but the supply of foreign matter was liberal in quantity and interesting in quality. But of the advertisements, the reader was better acquainted with doings in Europe than in Kingston, and to a certain extent, the Kingstonian was still left to street gossips for his regular supply of information upon such matters as imperatively call upon the versatile reporter of to-day for recognition. In one number appeared a copy of the new French Constitution, following the return of the Bourbons, after Napoleon's banishment to Elba, the new Treaty with the Allied Powers, a proclamation from Louis to the people of France, and a declaration attached to the Treaty of Vienna, of the 25th March, by the British Prince Regent. Enough solid food for a month or two at least, but every day was historic then, and every sailing vessel brought over the ocean its startling budget of

substantial news. On this 29th of June, the Battle of Waterloo had become almost a threadbare story in England, and Bonaparte had ceased to be a bugaboo, but it was not until the 15th of August that the "Gazette" gave to its readers its first intimation of the great events which had made glorious the month of June. Then it told, under a big head of "Foreign Intelligence," with dates from Liverpool to June the 24th, brought by the big favorite Captain Tate to Boston, of "The Defeat of Bonaparte," and gave this important announcement in the form of a long and modest letter from the Duke of Wellington, taken from the London Gazette Extra, of June 22nd. A Postscript inserted just as the "Gazette" was going to press, announced that papers from London, June 27th, had arrived at Boston, telling how Bonaparte, after the dispersal of his troops, fled in disguise to Paris, had demanded more men and money from the Legislature, and had been refused, and after some "altication" had unconditionally and absolutely abdicated. Not a word of editorial comment was given, and the big headlines alone showed the momentous character of the great and glad tidings, which told of a welcome peace to a torn and shattered Europe. In these days of cables, and mammoth sheets, lightning presses and sensationalism, how the world would have been buried under countless tons of paper with such a story to tell!

The number of the paper which told of the victory at Waterloo, had under the head of "Died," a communicated account of the death of a well-known Kingstonian, which must have been as startling to many as the greater news from the outer world. The Cartwright Family had much to do with the commercial success of early Kingston, and the removal of one so well and widely

## The Rockwood Review.

known, as a politician and a business man, as was Richard Cartwright, was an event of no ordinary importance, and it may not be out of place to republish here the terms in which the announcement of his decease was made:—

On the 27th day of July, at Montreal, DIED, much lamented, the Honorable RICHARD CARTWRIGHT, Member of the Legislative Council of the Province of Upper Canada, Colonel of Militia, and one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace in that Province.

Richard Cartwright was born at Albany, then subject to the Crown of Great Britain, now a part of the United States of America.

During the Revolutionary War, from Loyalty to his King, he left the place of his birth, and emigrated to Upper Canada.

After the conclusion of that war, he entered into copartnership in trade with the Honorable Robert Hamilton of Queenston, (a name that ought ever to be mentioned with respect in this Province), and finally settled in the town of Kingston as a merchant.

That he was honorable and punctual in his Mercantile concerns, was the least part of his praise. Endowed by nature with a firm dignified and discerning mind, instructed by a liberal education in his youth, acquainted with mankind by observation and experience in his riper years, he dedicated the fruits of that instruction, observation and experience to the service of his country, his family and his friends.

Regardless of private emolument and care, when in competition with his duty to the public, he allowed no object to prevent him from a faithful attendance to that duty as a member of the Legislature of this Province; in which capacity, zeal for the public good, tempered with moderation and knowledge, was

the governing principle of his conduct.

Nor was he restrained, even when struggling with disease, from performing when his country called for his aid, the important but laborious services incident to the high stations which he held in the militia of this Province.

As the head of a family, his worth was above all praise, his affection, tenderness and care endeared him to his children while profiting by the example of the moderation, piety and goodness of the best of fathers.

When year after year, it pleased providence to remove by death part of his amiable family, the manly and christian fortitude which he then displayed will never be forgotten by his friends.

The last of his life was perhaps the greatest; whilst laboring under a disease where no hope remained of a cure, when conscious of death approaching with a slow but sure pace, he did not complain, but, supported by the remembrance of a well spent life, patiently waited to resign his soul into the hands of a merciful Creator.

Reader! whilst lamenting the death of a worthy man, follow his example.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

---

## The Rockwood Review.

### GASPARD, THE VIOLINIST.

Twelve o'clock on a moonlight night in a little French village. There were no lights in any of the windows, but from the rich baker's house, at the upper end, came the sound of a weird and melancholy music.

Jean Michot, the cobbler, nursing his sick child, shuddered as he heard it, and muttered under his breath, "So he is at it again!" and crossed himself devoutly.

Let us follow the sound and see who it is that plays so strangely. Gaspard Dubois stands at his open shutter, holding eagerly a shrill-toned kit. Like a child in pain, it moans and wails under the touch of his magic bow, then wearied out, sinks into a low monotonous throbbing—slower—fainter—one long sweet note, and—Crack! the string has gone and the player is still.

The moon shines full on him as he bends over the little instrument, and shows the glittering black eyes set close to the long thin nose and delicate white hands that do not match the lean boyish frame.

Suddenly an arm out of the darkness snatches his treasure and dashes it on the ground, the shutter is sharply closed, and father and son stand facing each other in the gloom.

Then the mother enters with a lamp, and tears of terror rise in her eyes as the old man raises his sinewy arm and strikes blow after blow while the boy stands pale and breathless, yet with a defiant smile upon his lips. When he had spent his wrath a little thus he upbraided him bitterly. "Is it not time to look to the ovens?" broke in the woman, timidly.

Still growling and swearing, the baker descended the stairs after having locked the door and carried away the key.

Late in the following morning, his mother brought him up some

food, but when she opened the door, the room was empty. Gaspard was gone.

Jean Michot sat at his door and talked it over with a neighbour. "He will come to no good," said Jean. "I would not be in his father's shoes for all that." The lad was young and lazy, and cared for naught but his fiddle, and never a merry tune either, but he is the only one, and his mother's darling. Did you hear what old Dubois did when first he found he wouldn't mind his work?

Well, the boy saved up money enough to buy a fiddle, that he kept rolled in wool as tenderly as a baby, and one night, when he ought to be minding the ovens, he was playing away just for all the world as if there was a mad devil in his fingers, and the end of it was, the old man flew into a rage and threw the right thing on to the fire.

Gaspard said never a word, but just looked at him and bit his lip till the blood ran down but after that he got more strange than ever."

"He was at it again last night. Mere Nanot and my little Marie could not rest with the sound of it. He will come to no good; he is an evil lad."

Only his mother wept for him, and hid the fragments of the kit in her chest.

### PART II.

Ten years have passed away, and the little village has forgotten Gaspard. His mother is dead, and Citizen Dubois has taken to himself another wife, who knows how to make the hoard in the old stocking grow heavier with each week's end. Jean still sits at the door mending the old shoes, but tired little Marie a sleep that is beyond the reach of troubling.

One evening, when the rain-laden winds of closing autumn were driving the fallen leaves along the



## The Rockwood Review.

narrow street, a travelling carriage, which was passing through, lost one of its wheels, and the occupants were obliged to remain at the inn whilst waiting for it to be repaired. Then, upon the darkness, came the voice of that unquiet music once again, rising and falling in that self-same melody that had vexed the simple souls of the peasants ten long years ago.

Some of the more daring amongst them gathered round the uncurtained window to watch and listen, and beheld, in the centre of the room, a face and figure which all remembered, though none loved; but before him, with tender limbs, curled up within a big arm-chair, lay, half asleep, a lovely boy.

Suddenly, the violin was laid aside, and Gaspard bent over the child till his black head was touching the soft flushed cheek.

"Art thou tired, Rene?"

"So tired," murmured the little one, plaintively, clasping the arms round the father's neck.

"We will to roost, then, petit oiseau," he answered, in tones that none had heard save only his boy and one other.

The wind howled, and the rain dashed against the glass, and the watchers looked in each others faces and went home marvelling.

Said Jean to Mere Barbot—

"Gaspard has prospered, then; thy prophecy has not come to pass."

"It will come to pass," croaked the old woman, spreading out her wrinkled hands towards the blaze.

In the inn the child slept peacefully upon his father's breast, and in the morning the horses were ordered, and they went their way to Paris, where Gaspard was already the idol of the theatre goers, more especially of the women. Perhaps this was chiefly because he was so cold; not the fairest among them could boast of having won from him more than his habitual graceful courtesy. A few who had seen his

love for his boy, sought to please him by loading the child with caresses and bonbons, but this was one of those rare masculine natures which are not easily moved, yet, having once loved, remain always faithful, though it be only to a memory.

One cold, grey morning, when the breath of a sharp east wind was stealing in through every crack and keyhole, Rene, who had been coughing for a few days, complained of a pain in his chest, and his father sat by his bedside all day, trying to soothe and amuse him. Towards evening the pain abated, and when the hour came for Gaspard to go to the theatre, was so much better, that he went away feeling quite at ease about him, "Thou wilt come home early, wilt thou not, mon pere."

"Yes, truly, and I will bring sweet flowers to cheer thee," bending down to kiss the tender lips.

The brilliant theatre rang with applause as Gaspard made his appearance on the platform; there was a flash of many diamonds on white necks and an under-current of soft exclamations, then perfect stillness, as he played the opening bars of an Allegro like the dancing of summer rain upon the leaves. Next came an Adagio, broad and grave, yet with a martial ring in it, as might beseem a party of old-time knights setting forth for the Holy Land. One could almost hear the prancing of the horses and see the pennons waving in the breeze. Once more the Allegro dances out on winged feet and flits into the very hearts of the listeners, then dies away softly and slumbrously like an autumn twilight.

They beseech him to play again, and this time, with a strange smile upon his face, he raises his violin, and with long-drawn bows, breathes that wild, weird melody that thrills all present with mingled dread and sorrow.

## The Rockwood Review

It is the inmost nature of the man revealed for one brief moment to a heedless world, and with the last sad notes the vision fades, and the buzz and hum of the talking breaks forth as before.

Gaspard is not himself to-night. The glittering eyes are dark and deep with memories and his fingers press the strings with fitful passion.

There is a plain small woman in the humbler seats who watches him anxiously with a timid tenderness in her face. She has a child about Rene's age, and once Gaspard saved him from being run over. She alone of all those who applaud, knows that the man thinks not of his art but of his life.

When he had finished, the violinist breaks away from those who would detain him, and hails a cabriolet to return to his hotel.

The night is still and starlit, and wrapped in sad reveries, he does not heed an increasing stir and hurry in the streets, till the driver reins in his horse, and someone speaks to him through the window.

"Monsieur, the Hotel de Greville is burning!"

He leaps to the ground and sees the red tongues of the fire licking the walls and creeping towards the roof, leaping and dancing in cruel glee.

"My child!" he cries in agony.

"Where is my child?"

The men look at each other and shake their heads.

Then he dashes up the fireman's ladder and is lost in the smoke.

With strained eyes they watch in the street below, but he does not come, and the flames are rising ever higher and higher, till some one cries that the roof is falling in.

A sudden puff of wind blows the smoke past, and they see him standing at the window with Rene in his arms; but already the ladder is tottering.

Suddenly, there is a crash and a blinding blaze.

"Jump!" they cry; and the women hide their heads and moan, and when they look up, two forms very still and silent are lying on the ground beneath the fallen ladder. Untouched by fire, and lovely even in death, the child's fair head nestles upon his father's breast, but Gaspard will never play again.

When the news reaches the little forgotten village, Mere Barbot laughs, a mirthless laugh that strikes cold upon the listener's hearts, and sends them home shuddering.

J. S.

---

The following delicious anecdote is going the rounds in the American papers: A music teacher who lives in a small town in Central Ohio tells a delicious story which goes to show what unappreciative ears classical music sometimes falls on, when the owners of the ears think that nothing is good music unless it is "fast and lively." The incident occurred during a concert given by August Wilhelmj, the great German violinist. Wilhelmj, as is known by musicians, particularly excels in rendering *andante* or *adagio* movements, containing much pathos and deep feeling. The proprietor of the town hall had heard of the great artist, and although he had no more idea of what the performance of a solo violinist of the first rank would be than he had of the present system of political economy in the planet Mars, he thought it would be a paying speculation to engage the great violinist for a concert, and accordingly did so at a price which looked ruinous to his townsmen. The attendance on the night of the concert proved, unfortunately, that the musical culture of the place was not sufficiently advanced to fill the house, for there was only a handful of people in the hall at eight o'clock, the time for commencing the concert. The music

## The Rockwood Review.

### WE ACKNOWLEDGE

The "Rockwood Review" to be a well edited and printed visitor, in fact a very readable and spicy little Journal.

### YOU WILL ACKNOWLEDGE

If you call at our elegant and comfortable new quarters, on the Corner of Princess and Bagot Sts., that we are showing the latest novelties in Seasonable Dry Goods, at the lowest cash quotations.

CRUMLEY BROS.

Wm. A. Deeks & Son,  
GENERAL BLACKSMITHS, BROCK  
STREET.

*Skilled Horse Shoeing, Long  
Experience*

Quick service, no better work done  
anywhere.

ALSO ALL KINDS OF JOBBING. ALL  
KINDS OF  
WAGGON AND CARRIAGE  
WORK

In connection at low prices. Repairs  
a specialty.

**Trusses! Complete Line!**

PRIVATE OFFICE FOR FITTING AT

**Dr. A. P. Chown's,**

**The Pharmacy,**

185 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

**M. Dolan,**

MANUFACTURER

**Of Harness Horse-  
Boots.**

Also a Stock of everything per-  
taining to the Horse.

219 Princess Street.

### DOES IT PAY

To Insure in the Canada Life?

In 1551 Sir Oliver Mowat took out a \$4,000 Policy with a premium of \$94.34 per annum, the profits being used as an annuity to reduce the premium. Since 1885 the premium has been entirely extinguished by profits, and Sir Oliver is besides now in receipt of an annuity of \$144.70. It pays to insure in the Canada Life.

**J. T. White, Agent.**  
C. E. CLARKE, M. D.,  
Examiner for Portsmouth.

**Columbia Bicycles!**

BENTING AND REPAIRING,  
*Franklin Typewriter. Copying  
Done.*

**BICYCLE AND TYPEWRITER  
HEADQUARTERS.**

**J. R. C. Dobbs & Co.,**  
44 CLARENCE STREET.

**S. Oberndorffer,**

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER  
**Of Fine Cigars,**  
SMOKE FIDO AND FRESH.  
*Telephone No. 278, Office and  
Factory: -*

81, 91 AND 93 PRINCESS STREET,  
KINGSTON.

**MONS. LOUIS ANDRIEUX,**

Graduate of Liege Conservatory,  
TEACHER OF VIOLIN AND SOLFEGGIO.  
288 Barrie Street, Kingston.

## The Rockwood Review.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST PAGE.)

teacher who tells the story arrived after the concert had commenced. He found the manager taking tickets at the door. "Well, Jim," he asked, "how's it going?" The manager looked up with an air of deep dejection. He said nothing, but plucking his friend's sleeve he led him silently to the door of the hall and opened it and looked in. On the stage stood Wilhelmj with all the classic repose of a statue. He was playing a soulful adagio. As he drew his bow slowly across the strings he drew forth tones which seemed almost like melodious sobs in their sweet pathos. His great lemon-colored Stradivarius violin, "The Messiah," seemed to sing almost like a thing of life. The few people who were there sat entranced and breathless drinking in the matchless tones. "Well, you see for yourself, 'Prof,'" said the manager to the music teacher. "I'm paying that chap \$300 for this concert, and lookee how slow he's a playin'."

---

Columbine went to hear Sieveking, the great pianist, and gives the following critical account of the great Dutch player;—

Sieveking appeared in the Kingston Opera House before a large audience, who were immediately impressed by the absence of affectation in the artist. He seemed to say: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am here to do my best, and will play the piano as I think it should be played, and expect nothing more than your honest judgment on my merits; one thing only I demand, and that is silence." This voiceless command secured a stillness like the calm of an early morn, and this

feeling of perfect rest was not disturbed, as the doors of the House were closed during the performance of each piece. Now were heard the first sympathetic notes of Beethoven's Sonata, Op. 27, No. 2, a sustained adagio, gradually growing richer and more brilliant as he proceeded through a series of accelerated movements into the hidden treasures of the choicest symphonies, for this he receives unbounded applause. His most effective morceaux were studies from Chopin, Nos. 3 and 5, Op. 10, and Moszowski's G flat, Op. 24, also Mendelssohn's songs without words. All of his playing, however, received the greatest appreciation, showing that Kingston is not deaf to the best music. A few years ago only the large cities of Europe could command audiences content to listen for a whole evening to one man playing the piano.

Sieveking graciously responded to the encores given. This Artist, it seems, has not followed the beaten track, but like all virtuosi, has evolved a method of his own, and as a result of deep and persistent study in the hidden mine of music, has achieved undying fame. He has devoted much care to the development of the muscles of his arms and hand, and can it is said, hold any one set of finger muscles rigid, while he can move the others in any way he wishes. He can twist his hands into many remarkable shapes, and his finger joints are very flexible. In that flexibility rests a great part of his mechanical ability.

He played one of his own compositions—an Angelus, and a little gem entitled Waldklaugen, (sounds of the woods). These were very beautiful.

The consensus of opinion after the performance was, that his playing was a revelation, and Sieveking has without doubt a place among the great artists of the age.

## The Rockwood Review.

**George Mills & Co.,**  
170 WELLINGTON STREET,  
HEADQUARTERS FOR NOBBY HATS.  
Sole Agents for the  
*Famous Remington Bicycles!*

---

FOR AN UP TO DATE  
**Shoe at the Lowest  
Price,**  
Haines & Lockett.

---

Simmons Bros. & Pollie,  
Plumbers, Tinsmiths, &c.,  
DUCHESS OF OXFORD  
**Ranges and Heaters**  
TELEPHONE 494.

---

J. H. Sutherland,  
**Boots and Shoes,  
Trunks and Valises.**  
*Prices Always Right.*

---

Jas. B. McLeod, Druggist,  
**City Drug Store,**  
*Kingston.*  
Dispensing of Physicians Prescriptions  
a specialty. Always open.  
TELEPHONE No. 41.

---

*Our Waterproof, French Calf,  
Hand-Sewed Boots,  
Only \$5.*  
W Allen & Son.  
*Sign of the Golden Boot. Brock  
Street.*

WHEN YOU WANT  
**Your Yard Cleaned, your Ashes  
Removed,**  
**Or any kind of Cart-  
ing done,**  
*Ring up Phone 133 for a Cart  
and Driver.*

All Orders promptly attended to.  
**E. A. BOOTH, Jr.**

---

McKelvey & Birch,  
**PLUMBERS AND GASFITTERS,  
Happy Thought  
Ranges.**

---

T. F. Harrison & Co.,  
**UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS.**  
**FURNITURE,**  
*Phone's Warerooms. 90,*  
PRINCESS STREET RESIDENCE, 91.

---

**The Ontario Bank,**  
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
TRANSACTION.  
**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT,**  
3½ per cent Interest allowed on  
Deposits.  
Interest added to Deposit twice  
a year.  
A. J. MACDONELL, MANAGER.

---

The best line of **COOKING RANGES**  
in Canada is the

### **SOUVENIR!**

Manufactured by the GURNEY,  
TILDEN CO! Our price for this  
superior line of goods is as low as  
many Inferior Ranges are sold at.  
Call and examine these Ranges and  
read our numerous testimonials.

**R. M. Horsey & Co.,**  
**PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.**

## The Rockwood Review.

**Model Steam Laundry,**  
42 AND 44 PRINCESS STREET,  
TELEPHONE 302. KINGSTON, ONT.  
FINE CUSTOM WORK.

We make a specialty of Restaurant,  
Hotel, Railroad and Boat Work.  
MILNE & MILNE, Proprietors.

---

Satisfaction secured by wearing  
**Jenkins' Bicycle Suits,**  
Bicycle Sweaters, Bicycle Lock-  
ings, Bicycle Suspensories.  
All goods guaranteed in price and  
quality.

JENKINS, 174 WELLINGTON STREET.

---

**J. Halligan & Co ,**  
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,  
*Imported Wines and Liquors.*  
Agents for La Batt's Prescot Ale  
and Porter.  
HAVANNA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.  
Brock Street, near Market Square,  
Kingston, Ont.

---

Millinery does not mean expensive  
Millinery by any means. We sell

**English Millinery,**  
And it costs no more than poor  
taste may elsewhere.

**Hardy's, 125 Princess Street.**

---

**C. H. Otto,**  
**BOOKBINDER,**  
AND  
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER.  
*233 Bagot Street, Cor. Brock  
Street.*

---

**Kingston Electric Street Rail-  
way!**

*Fifteen (15) Minute Service,*  
**Both  
Summer and Winter.**

*COMFORTABLE CARS, Lighted  
and Heated by Electricity.*

BRANCH LINES RUNNING TO  
PORTSMOUTH & WILLIAMSVILLE,  
And in course of construction to  
the Lower G. T. R. Station.

**Eight Tickets for 25  
Cents.**

One Fare takes you over the Belt  
Line, or any continuous trip.

---

**A. C. Johnston & Bro.,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**Fine Gold Jewellery.**  
*DIAMONDS, &c.*  
**WATCHES!**  
*Get a Good Watch, right to the  
second!*

**IN THIMBLES.**---We are showing  
the Best Assortment. Other lines  
of Goods are better than ever.

COR. PRINCESS AND WELLINGTON  
STREETS.

---

**B. Waldron,**  
KINGSTON, ONTARIO.  
IMPORTER OF  
*English, French and German*  
**SILKS, FANCY DRESSES, MERINOES.**  
Irish Linens, Cashmeres, Henrietas,  
Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Family  
Mourning and  
**House Furnishings.**

---