

Mr. Dawson regretted that he had not been able to join in the club runs more frequently, but as he was so busily employed in Her Majesty's service, between London and Wingham, he was unable to attend. He concluded: "Gentleman,—that is my first speech."—Pause.—"I have nothing more to say." (Cheers.)

OUR OFFICERS.

brought Messrs. Dignam, R. Burns, and Sec'y Brunton to their feet.

Mr. Burns' present intention was to go into active training for racing, and would do his utmost to uphold the honor of the Club.

Mr. Dignam promised to support the Club as much as was in his power, but asked the members to give him their aid.

Mr. Brunton felt that he was not quite capable of doing justice to the position of Secretary, but would do his best to give entire satisfaction.

Mr. Burns, in proposing

THE LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN,

although he fully expected Mr. Moody, of Hamilton, and Mr. Moore, of Stratford. The toast was then drunk, everybody joining in "Yankee Doodle."

THE BICYCLING INTERESTS OF LONDON

was also unrepresented as Mr. Wm. Payne was unavoidably absent. Mr. Stevely told his experience of establishing a large agency in this city, carrying a stock of one machine, but did not succeed.

Mr. Burns, in proposing,

THE ARIEL TOURING CLUB,

regretted that its President, Mr. Geo. D. Cameron, was not present, and would ask the company to drink success to the Ariels. (Applause.)

For a change the whole Club now sang "The Policemen's Chorus," from the "Pirates of Penzance," which was exceedingly well rendered.

Mr. Jas. Reid, 2nd-Vice, now took charge of the list, proposing

THE RETIRING OFFICERS.

As all the retiring officers were now members of the Ariels, Mr. Reid could not call on anyone to respond.

Mr. Brunton now gave "Bob up Sincerely," with chorus by the Club.

In proposing

THE DUDES

Mr. Reid was not aware that they had got as far west as London, but would ask Messrs. Fred Leonard, A. W. Lind, and R. M. Burns to tell us all about it.

Mr. Leonard thought that we were all dudes, as he had read that a dude was a monkey without a tail, and by Darwinian theory we were all educated monkeys, therefore we were all dudes. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Lind's speech happens to be the only one which we secured *verbatim*. He spoke thus: "Gentlemen,—This is fierce. If wearing a pair of pants constitutes a dude then I am one; but I thought that a dude always carried an eye-glass and never paid his debts. (Laughter.)

Mr. R. M. Burns followed with a recitation entitled; "Spare the poor dude, don't be rude," which we unfortunately did not secure.

Mr. Leonard next sang, "I'm an Irish Alderman," with lots of vim, provoking much merriment.

The toast of

THE LADIES.

brought Messrs. Meyers and Millar to their feet.

Mr. Meyer acknowledged that he always *ad-Meyered* the ladies, although their tongues were sometimes rather long.

Mr. Millar declared that he knew nothing about the ladies (groans). He had nothing else to say.

THE PRESS

was ably responded to by the representa-

tives of the *Free Press* and *Advertiser*, who each in turn stated that the Club would always receive the best of treatment at the hands of the press.

Mr. Grigg responded to

THE HOST.

It gave him pleasure to cater to a company of young gentlemen as were assembled here to-night. His tastes ran towards horse-racing, and he, therefore could not say much on bicycling, although he thought that the "bikes" were pushing the horse for first place. (Applause.)

An admirable feature of the evening was the entire absence of intoxicating liquors and the gentlemanly conduct of all present, which is always characteristic of bicycling.

The company dispersed shortly after twelve o'clock, all being delighted with the way in which the evening had been spent.

This ended the second annual dinner of the F. C. B. C.

PERSONAL.

Mr. W. H. Cooper, of the Ariels, has taken the road for Messrs. Watson, Young & Co., this city.

Mr. Frank Morrison, formerly of the Aylmer Bicycle Club, has opened out a business in Ridgetown.

Mr. Perry Doolittle, of Aylmer, stopped over one train to wish the CANADIAN WHEELMAN a happy new year.

Mr. B. B. Ayers of Chicago, is again to the front as Manager of the second Canadian tour which takes place in July next.

Mr. S. Frank Peters, of the Forest City Bicycle Club, is able to be around again after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. S. G. Rettalack of Belleville, has been expelled from the L.A.W., the Membership Committee regarding him as a professional.

Fred Westbrook has resigned his position as Consul of the C.W.A. for Brantford, and has been transferred to the Toronto Wanderers.

"Lord Granville," a correspondent writes, "has recently taken to tricycle riding, and is not infrequently seen taking a "spin" from Walmer Castle into Deal."

Master George Nash, the youngest member of the Springfield Bicycle Club, recently rode on one wheel entirely around the Hampden Park track, a distance of one mile.

Burt Pressy, the star rider, will start on an exhibition tour throughout New England the latter part of February, and he is preparing some new and startling tricks for the occasion.

Mr. A. E. Winlow of the Forest City Bicycle Club, intends removing to the Northwest shortly. He will undertake the management of the Cochrane Cattle Ranch. We wish him success.

Mr. O. Brunell, the well known fancy rider of the Toronto Wanderers, has located in Connecticut, where his facilities for learning fancy riding are much increased in the company of Canary and several others of the craft.

Mr. G. A. Mothersill, President of the Ottawa Bicycle Club, who has been spending a few days among his friends in this city, paid us a friendly call on the 28th December. He expects to see a large number of new wheels in Ottawa next season.

Woodside and Morgan are running a skating rink in Chicago. Woodside takes in the quarters at the office, and Morgan shovels the snow off the ice for the skaters.—*Philadelphia Sporting Life*.

Mr. Morley, of St. Thomas, the bicyclist who rides the largest wheel in Canada, and who intends removing to Toronto to accept a more lucrative situation, was banquetted by his St. Thomas friends last week. No doubt either one of the Toronto Clubs will be proud of the possessor of the largest wheel in Canada.

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