

Wild with anxiety, and tearing his long white locks in his despair, the old man rushed out to the barn. The grey horse's stall was vacant. Into the coach-house ran old Hawthorne and Arthur. The light sleigh was nowhere to be seen.

With a deadly sickening sensation at his heart, Arthur grasped the door jamb for support, or he had fallen, and with pallid face gazed into the agonized features of the poor old farmer. His own thoughts he saw reflected there. Both had come simultaneously to the same conclusion, and, as after-events showed, it was the correct one. The fact could no longer be concealed, humiliating and distracting as it was. The truth flashed on both Arthur and old Hawthorne at the same time.

Marion had eloped with the hired man.  
Swiz.

**A HOLIDAY TRIP.**

[Written for the Canadian Wheelman by a regular contributor]

On a bright summer morning,  
How pleasant to ride!  
Leaving home, cares, and business,  
And all else beside,  
Save the wheel your companion,  
Your lunch and your "Grip,"  
To the country beyond  
On your "Holiday Trip."  
All nature seems smiling  
As onward you hie,  
And the Great Orb of Light  
Mounts up in the sky,  
And casts o'er the meadows,  
A radiance serene,  
And glitters like gold  
On your polished machine.  
Now coasting down hillsides,  
Where cattle are prone,  
To rest in the shade  
From the heat of the sun,  
Where the tall forest trees  
Form a canopy o'er,  
Just such spots as these,  
E'en the gods must adore.  
But onward you hie,  
Past forest and fen,  
And embark on the broad  
Open highway again,  
Where the long slender lines  
Of the now lowering sun  
Recalls to your mind  
A day's sport near done.  
The moon mounts in splendor,  
The star spangled dome,  
And recalls thoughts so tender  
Of loved ones at home,  
Who now for your coming  
So eagerly look,  
As they have for the lunch,  
From the pantry you took.  
You scarce note the hours  
How quickly they fly,  
Nor that luna's pale splendor  
Is now on the wane,  
Till off in the distance  
You dimly descry,  
The village, the station,  
Your homeward bound train.

—H. R. D.

**PERSONAL.**

Mr. Adam Lind, of the Forest Citys, made a short trip to New York last week.

Mr. S. S. McClure has resigned his position as editor of the *Wheelman*, Boston.

Mr. M. H. Kipp, of the Ariels, is enjoying a short vacation at his home in Woodstock.

Mr. C. S. Rumsey, Captain of the St. Mary's Bicycle Club, was in this city Nov. 28th.

Mr. James S. Brierley, of the St. Thomas Bicycle Club, was in this city on 24th and 27th of last month.

Col. Otter, President of the Toronto Wanderers, has returned from an extended tour in the Old Country.

Karl Kron, the well-known rider, passed through London on Wednesday, October 10th, on a pleasure trip.

Mr. William Saunders, of the Forest City Bicycle Club, has left for New York and Philadelphia on business.

Mr. W. M. Begg, Secretary of the Ariel Bicycle Club, is at present supplying in the Federal Bank in Petrolia.

Mr. G. Hill, of the Montreal Bicycle Club is practising some very nice fancy riding in the gymnasium hall of their club room.

Messrs. John Cowan, Len Fitzgerald and R. Osborne are the latest additions to the membership roll of the Ariel Bicycle Club.

Mr. A. E. Haines, of the Aylmer Bicycle Club, has been appointed Consul for Aylmer. A better choice could not have been made.

Mr. William Payne has sent a 54-inch plated S. B. C. to Fort Qu'Appelle, N. W. T., the roads there being magnificent for bicycling.

Mr. Lambert, formerly of the Buffalo Bicycle Club, has removed to this city and accepted a position with the Bennet Furnishing Company.

W. G. Ross, the champion bicyclist of Canada, is the favorite in the coming snow-shoe contest for a \$250 cup, to be competed for in Montreal this winter.

Mr. W. D. Cooper, of the Ariel Bicycle Club, has presented the Club with the portraits of each of the members, nicely framed. It is a nice Xmas box.

Mr. Crawford Maclean, Secretary of the Forest City Bicycle Club, has sufficiently recovered from his severe illness as to remove to Brockville, where he intends to live.

Rev. C. W. Powell, pastor of the Flatbush (N. Y.) Methodist church, uses a tricycle in going to and from the Methodist church, in which he preaches, at Sheepshead-Bay, a distance of five miles.

Mr. A. T. Lano, of the Montreal Bicycle Club, has opened out a store for general sporting goods at 1421 St. Catharine street, close to the Windsor Hotel. This is a good move and is sure to pay.

Mr. C. H. Wallace, late First Lieutenant of the Forest City Bicycle Club, who has removed to Belleville to engage in the brew-

ing business, was married yesterday (19th) to Miss Carrie Lizars, the well-known vocalist of this city.

**FROM BELLEVILLE.**

Franklin Wills prophesies that there will be a big boom here in wheels next year.

Prof. Green's new Expert is a pretty machine, but a little heavy for ordinary use.

George Davis says his machine does not run worth a cent—minus the little wheel.

W. Northcott is delighted with his new machine, and will not take much dust next season.

R. Fenwick has had a lame hand, which interferes with his wheeling, but soon will be with us again.

S. G. Retallack expects his new Pilot Light Roadster about Xmas, also of Hickling & Co.'s make.

Joe Morgan, the Secretary-Treasurer, has made up his mind to take the trip with the Chicago friends next summer if all's well.

Daly, Morgan and Wills made a run of about forty-five miles the other day to Brighton and return, and report roads good.

J. W. Snyder enjoys his wheel more than any other member of the Club, and thinks nothing of riding from Napanea to Belleville, a distance of twenty-five miles.

**Answers to Correspondents.**

'CYCLIST, COVENTRY.—Thanks for advice. We receive lots on the same subject.

H. G. McL., GODERICH—Yours received. Thanks. Hope to hear from you again.

A. C., GODERICH.—Yours received, and hope you will decide differently before long.

R. J. BOWLES, BRIGHTON.—Posted copies to the addresses you sent. Hope they will bring returns.

J. S. D., BOSTON.—Cannot account for the non-arrival of November number. Have tried it again.

T. H. R., TORONTO.—Yours with enclosure received. Hope you will change your mind about the "ad."

C. T. M., CASANDAIGUA, N. Y.—Yours received. Many thanks. Hope it will come up to your expectation.

This is the season to drop into Massnick Bros, the Boston Gem Gallery, and get some ambrotypes taken.

**W. M. WILSON,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**

—AND—

**LADIES' HABIT MAKER.**

*Dundas St., LONDON.*

**Bicycle Uniforms**

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