

Athenæum Bicycle Club.

OFFICERS :

I. P. EDWARDS	Honorary President.
W. C. MEREDITH	President.
J. P. LANGLEY	Vice-President.
J. H. EDDIS	Hon. Sec.-Treasurer.
A. M. LYON	Stat. Secretary.

OFFICERS OF THE ROAD :

A. BYRON	Captain.
L. D. ROBERTSON	1st Lieutenant.
JAMES E. DOANE	2nd "
HAMILTON J. IRWIN	3rd "
FRANK MAW	Bugler.

The regular monthly meeting of the A.B.C. will be held at the club house on the third Tuesday of each month, at 7.30 p.m. sharp.

Last Saturday night was the first of a series of "open nights" at the Athenæum, when the members had the privilege of inviting their gentleman and lady friends to spend a pleasant evening in their new home. Quite a large number availed themselves of the opportunity to partake of the hospitality of the Club, and a very enjoyable time was spent until eleven o'clock, when the guests began to disperse, some no doubt deciding to become members themselves.

Good Common Sense.

What a sturdy, hearty lot of young fellows—and old fellows—the bicyclers are, and how many of them are strong and hearty, largely because they are cyclers! The great advantage of the wheel as a means of exercise is that its use is a delight and that it is always ready. There is no going down to the river and being ready to put in an hour or two hours, no trip to a gymnasium, no waiting for a horse to come from a stable, no feeling that your enjoyment depends on having some fixed time or requires special preparation. If you have five minutes, there is the wheel at hand, and a five-minute ride is enough to set the blood rushing through its channels and clear the cobwebs out of your brain. If you have five hours, it is not too much for a ride into the country with a little fishing thrown in or any other amusement at a distance that would otherwise be unattainable or cost more money than you like to spend. If time is valuable you use the wheel between your home and your work and get all the exercise you absolutely need, with an actual saving of the time you would otherwise need for the trip.

As mere amusement, bicycling has all sorts of advantages. It is an open air sport, and one that keeps the mind occupied and the muscles in full play. It appeals to the imagination with its rush through the air on something that seems almost buoyant and responsive to your lightest touch, and yet falls down an inert mass the moment the directing intelligence of the rider is removed. There is no sharing the glory of the sweep along the hard, level road with any other power, as there is when you ride or drive a horse. Alone you do it, and alone you pass, if you like, most of the combinations of horse-flesh, harness, four wheels, cushioned seats, whips, straps, rugs and humanity that you encounter on the road. There is an exhilaration about such a ride that few other things can furnish. The wheel is a great thing and a beneficent. More, even, than Dr. Quincy's stage coach; it is the glory of motion.

Being all this it is no wonder that wheeling fascinates its devotees and sometimes causes their enthusiasm to run away with their judgment, so that they temporarily lose sight of the rights of other people. They mean no harm, but they are liable to do it in pure exuberance of spirit. Stand on Main Street any day just after 12 o'clock. Hundreds of young men are just free from their work and are off on their wheels. The most natural thing in the world is for them to want to speed down the street; and they do it; but it is dangerous and annoying to the much greater number who plod on foot and find it dangerous to cross the street for the few minutes that the rush of travel lasts.

The bicycle clubs will do a good thing if they talk this over and try to guard riders from this practice. It is much better that the initiative should come from them than some aggrieved person calling attention to the fact that the law which gives the bicycle rights in the streets as a wheeled vehicle also brings it under the ordinance which forbids rapid and reckless driving.

We realize when accidents happen that the bicyclers are not always to blame, but it is well to guard against the danger of being injured.—*Hartford Post*.

Mr. C. W. Hurndall, a prominent and popular member of the T. B. C., was married, on Wednesday evening last, to Miss Kate Horton Kidd, at the First Reformed Presbyterian Church, Carlton St. A few of Will's intimate club friends presented the bride with a handsome dining-room table and chairs. The couple left by 9.45 train for the east. We wish you every joy, Will!