a good wish expressed for our safe and enjoyable journey, we said good bye to our kind entertainers, feeling as we rode away with their well wishes ringing in our ears that oftentimes the most generous hearted and genuine friends are to be found in the most unlikely places.

Thirty-one miles constituted the distance we had to cover before reaching our hotel at Carlisle; so we made the best of our time after leaving Johnston Bridge at seven o'clock and passed through without any particular incident, but the rapid pace we were making and the muddy state of the roads had the effect of giving us a pretty thorough coating of mud. When we passed through famous Gretna Green we were inclined to remain over until daylight should give us an opportunity of viewing this romantic spot, but not a light was visible in any of the dwellings, and we rode on into what we believed was good old England. The few remaining miles to Carlisle were soon covered, and, although at first we experienced trouble in ascertaining the whereabouts of the Viaduct hotel, with the assistance of a couple of the inhabitants of the town who desired to be very friendly, we located our resting place, and spent a short time before retiring in reading the letters which awaited us here.

(To be continued.)

Nasmith at Cleveland.

On Saturday, May 30th, at Cleveland, Nasmith, of the Torontos, with a handicap of thirteen minutes, won the first position in the Cleveland Wheel Club's First Annual Road Race. There were 34 entries, of whom 23 started. Nasmith's performance in this race was particularly creditable to him, for he labored under the disadvantage of never having seen the route—a rather devious one -before starting in the race. He was successful in overtaking every competitor (sixteen) who started before him, and covered the 23 miles in 1 hr. 50 min. 50 sec. Actual riding time 1 hr. 37 min. 50 sec. As usual, Dave rode his cushion tired Comet Rational, and, with one exception, was the only ordinary rider in the race. The best time in the race was made by William Crane, of Erie, on a pneumatic safety. Crane had 2 minute handicap and covered the distance in 1 hr. 31 min. 40 sec., net riding time.

The first place prize was a \$30 gold medal which now adorns Dave's collection, and the first time prize a \$50 gold medal.

Wanderers' Road Race.

The first in the series of road races was held on Saturday, 30th May, distance being 10 miles.

Twenty riders entered and sixteen started, four being on scratch and the balance given handicaps varying from 30 sec. to 5 min. Harry Nash, one of the scratch men, on his pneumatic-tired safety won handily in 40 minutes, and as it was found afterwards that those appointed to look after the race at the turning point had gone a mile further than the mark, and thereby increasing the distance of the course to 12 miles, the time made was very speedy. Marshall Wells was 2nd, with McQuillan 3rd, Wilson 4th and Hunter 5th, but all close together.

The race was witnessed by a large crowd, some staying at the finishing point and others going down the road in order to see it on the course.

The next in the series takes place on Saturday, 13th, distance being 20 miles.

Talking about racing, we had two nice practices, one on Rosedale grounds last Saturday in connection with the lacrosse match. The Toronto Lacrosse Club having asked for an exhibition of riding to fill the waits between the games, we arranged two one mile handicaps (ordinary and safety), the first being won by S Pearsall with 125 yards, Gerrie being 2nd and Foster (scratch) 3rd. In the second only Nash and Wells started, both being on scratch. Nash winning by a nice spurt in the last lap. As of course none but those who were members of the lacrosse club could ride, the number of entries was not large, but we did not expect to monopolize both races, and might be permitted to ask why some of the Torontos that we see on the track did not ride, even if it were only an exhibition race. They were invited. PUSH ON.

Any information in regard to the C.W.A. Meet, whether in reference to races or visitors' accommodation, will be cheerfully furnished by Mr. W. J. Holson, Hon. Sec. Hamilton Bicycle Club P.O. box 31, Hamilton.

The Canadian Wheelman must have a baneful influence on its correspondents if we may judge from the peculiar names adapted by them. The latest to make his appearance is a correspondent from the Ramblers Bicycle Club of Hamilton, who signs himself RAMB LIAR.