

odor of counter-jumperism out for a Sunday. Nor are the ways of those who cycle dear to us. We abominate their 'ting-ting' as they try to startle foot-passengers in our sweet country lanes, or think it fine to dash past frightened old women in our suburban streets at a pace which, if the wheels had a horse in front, would be described on the charge-sheet as furious driving. Wherefore it is harder for us to understand the recent heavy fine imposed on *Mr. Curnick, a good all-round sportsman* by the way, who, being driven by a lady, whose carriage was molested by cads on castors, climbed solemnly down, and in default of finding one man who would stand up to him, administered a well-earned collective lading to the crowd. Good old Curnick!"

J. C. Simpson, editor of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, states that "there is little trouble in overcoming the dread that some horses have at the sight of a bicycle if the right course is pursued, especially if seen some distance before it is met. As soon as the horse is aware of its approach, drive slowly—a walk is preferable—and if there is an inclination to stop, do so. Speak soothingly to the animal. Keep a tight hold of the reins to prevent a sudden wheel. We have yet to meet a rider who did not slow, and, as a general thing, offer to dismount. In a majority of cases this will not be necessary, and when the animal recognizes that it is merely a man on a wheel, the fear is overcome. There must be no severe punishment; and at the furthest, a touch of the whip to straighten it up and words of encouragement will effect the purpose. One of the most nervous colts we ever drove, after two trials, cared no more for a bicycle than a buggy."

"Verax" (what a strange attraction this *nom de plume* has for unreliable writers!), the correspondent of an American paper, thus delivers himself concerning Manager Morgan, at present visiting this country—a man who has raised American cycling and cyclists in the opinion of Englishmen

far more than "Verax," "Karl Kron," or any one of equal prominence can ever hope to:—"I see that Senator (Windbag) Morgan has sued, or intends suing, the *Wheelman's Record* for libel. May the defendante administer a rousing good licking. Morgan is the most egotistical man that ever tackled a pen, that is, in my opinion. He is the only ink-slinger that I know who has the nerve to string out column after column about himself. I don't like it. Do you?" We refuse to accept the above as truth, and we are willing to back "Karl Kron" on the long-winded and egotistical stakes, however much he is handicapped.—*Bicycling News*.

Cycling is a health-giving pastime, doubtless. Dr. Gordon Stables says it cures rheumatism. Dr. Richardson swears by it, and other medical men think it hygienically excellent. But we are getting a little too much of the "bedridden for forty years and now able to walk fifty miles a day" sort of testimonial. We can swallow a gnat, but the camel sticks in our throat. Here is the kind of testimonial which requires tolerably tough teeth for masticating, and an alimentary canal of unusual capabilities for swallowing. It appears in the *Cyclist*:—"A friend of mine has long suffered from rheumatic fever, and was almost completely crippled, and some months ago was even given over by the doctors. He can only walk at the slowest possible pace, and for a very short distance. Three weeks ago I lent him a tricycle. He tried it and perservered. The cycling fever seized upon him, and he rode daily, and now he can do his ten or twelve miles of hilly road without the slightest fatigue. His legs have become straighter, he can walk better, and he has decided to get a tricycle for himself and to ride constantly."—*Bicycling News*.

It is remarkable how circumstances alter cases, in cycling as with everything else in the world. Some weeks ago we met an acquaintance on a machine that could hardly be described as out

of date, but could certainly not be termed a new pattern, which he forced along with a good deal of hard work, accompanied by words which were decidedly not complimentary, to speak very mildly. The other day we met him again, on the same machine, but then he wore a happy smile on his youthful face; then he was riding gaily along, evidently enjoying himself hugely; and then the tricycle, which would not move before without hard words and hard pressure, now answered to his every movement, and had evidently become a great favorite with its owner. Our surprise was great, and we turned to ask the reason for the marvellous transformation, when up went his finger to his lip, and as he murmured "Hush!" we turned round, to find a likely buyer looking on and criticising. We understood the alteration then, and passed on, hoping his excellent acting would meet with its due reward.—*Bicycling News*.

Sure enough—renewal time.  
A leading man—the limit one.

A BICYCLE BALLAD.

A was an angel who tripped through the town,  
B was a bicyclist, sunburnt and brown;  
C was a cycle, with bearings by Bown,  
D was the danger of not looking down;  
E was the ecstasy felt by the rider,  
F was his fluttering heart as he spied her;  
G his grimaces, as fondly he eyed her,  
H the half brick which upset him beside her;  
I the "improver" he clutched in his fall,  
J was the jelly he made of it all;  
K was the knob of her pink parasol,  
L was the lump he got in the maul;  
M was the mastiff took part in the row,  
N was the nip of that anxious bow-wow;  
O was the oath of the cyclist, I trow,  
P was the police who have charge of him now.

HOW TO JOIN

THE

G. W. A.

is:

Fill up the blank in the adjoining column and, together with

\$1.00,

send it to the Secretary of the Association,

HAL. B. DONLY,  
SIMCOE, ONT.

Write your FULL NAME, your FULL ADDRESS, and your CLUB name IN FULL.

27 WRITE VERY PLAINLY.

Application for Membership in the G.W.A.

MR. HAL. B. DONLY, Sec.-Treas., C.W.A.,

SIMCOE, ONT.

DEAR SIR,—

Enclosed you will find \$1.00 for Membership in the CANADIAN WHEELMEN'S ASSOCIATION, to which I hereby apply for admission. I declare myself to be an Amateur within the meaning of the definition printed below. I refer to the undermentioned persons.

(Signature)

Club..... Address.....

(If any)

Date.....

REFERENCES.

If parties referred to are members of the C.W.A., two are required; if they are not, then there must be three.

FEES.—For Unattached Members, \$1.00, which pays to the end of the Association year—June 30. For Members of clubs affiliated with the Association, 50 cents. Persons joining after April 1st in each year receive certificates good until the 30th June of the following year.

EXTRACT FROM BY-LAWS.

5 (a) An Amateur is a person who never competed in an open competition; (b) or for a stake; (c) or for public money; (d) or for gate money; (e) or under a false name; (f) or with a professional for a prize; (g) or with a professional when gate money is charged.

6 The Association draws attention to the following explanation: A cyclist forfeits his right to compete as an amateur, and thereby becomes a professional, by engaging in cycling or any other recognized athletic exercise, or personally training or coaching any other person therein, either as a means of obtaining a livelihood or for a stated bet, money prize, or for gate money, competing with, pace-making for, or having the pace made by a professional in public or for a prize; selling, realizing upon, or otherwise turning into cash any prize won by him. This rule does not apply to teaching the elements of bicycling solely for the purpose of effecting the sale of a bicycle. The Association recognizes as athletic exercises all those sports under the jurisdiction of the Amateur Athletic Association of Canada, including running, walking, jumping, pole-leaping, putting the shot, throwing the hammer, throwing the weights, tug-of-war, and rowing, boxing, sparring, lacrosse, polo, roller and ice-skating and snow-shoing.