

Wheel Tracks.

Professor Sewell, late of the Armaindo-Sewell Combination, has joined hands with the Selbinis.

W. M. Black, Capt. of the Halifax Club, has just returned from an extended trip in New York.

Westbrook, of Brantford, is racing down South under the *nom de plume* of "Patterson," of Toronto.

Mr. H. S. Tibbs, President of the C.W.A., has been elected an officer of one of the Montreal Snow Shoe Clubs.

C. F. Lavender, of the Toronto Bicycle Club, has almost entirely recovered from his accident at the Buffalo races in August last.

The name of Perry Doolittle, of the Toronto Bicycle Club, will figure in "X.M. Miles on a Bi." as one of the few who have ridden one thousand miles.

Clarence Smith and Miss Rouchelle, Detroit's fancy riders, are about to join the Girard-Vokes Combination. D. J. Canary is a member of the same troupe.

Mr. A. F. Webster, captain of Toronto Bicycle Club, who was judge at the Buffalo races, says the Buffalo boys treated the Toronto bicyclists with great kindness.

Nelson R. Butcher, of the Toronto Bicycle Club, is a frequent visitor to London. He was up about two weeks ago, attending the assizes as official stenographer.

An English physician thinks that bicycling may prove injurious if the fashion of small saddles and large wheels, involving so much pressure on the perineum, be persisted in.

Miss Florence Fuller, of the Dearborn Cycling Club, Chicago, has a record of over 1,000 miles on her tricycle. She expects to reach 2,000 before the snow flies.

The Toronto Bicycle Club, at a recent meeting, passed a vote of thanks to the members of the Ottawa Bicycle Club and the Provincial Exhibition Committee for their kindness during the club's visit in Ottawa.

Three Hamilton bicyclists, O. E. Richardson, Henry Albin, and S. Blumensteil, lately started a private gymnasium there to make up for the absence of a public one. They have twenty or more co-members already.

C. B. Keenleyside and Co. is the name of a new firm in Winnipeg who purpose handling bicycles. The members of the firm are C. B. Keenleyside, who has always figured prominently among cyclists, and A. J. Darch, both Londoners.

The Bergens Bicycle Club, of Norway, has been organized, and has attained a membership of thirty. The following from their constitution will doubtless be read with interest: "Overordentlig Generalforsamling sammenkaldes naar mindst en Trediedel af Clubbens aktive Medlemmer skriftlig derom anmode Bestyrelsen eller af denne naar saadant er fornodent. Overordentlige Generalforsamlinger og de til disse foreliggende Sager maa senest 3 Dage forud kundgøres i mindst 2 af Byens Aviser."

Mr. George D. Gideon, of Philadelphia, has resigned the chairmanship of the League of American Wheelmen Racing Board, and Mr. Abbott Bassett, editor of the Boston *Bicycling World*, has consented to take his place.

It is stated that it was not the fall that caused Lavender to break his arm so badly at the Buffalo races. He fell on his right side, scraping the skin of his elbow and thigh. The left arm was broken by being caught in the gear of the "Star" machine that Barross had been riding.

Mr. S. H. Townsend, of the Wanderers' Club of Toronto, who has been touring in Europe during the past season, is expected to arrive home in a few weeks. In another column an account of part of his tour is published, and we hope to publish more articles of the same description after his return.

Probably the most select wheel club in the United States is the Dearborn Cycling Club of Chicago. This club was organized last June with a charter membership of 21, with three ladies, one minister, and three doctors. No person under 25 is eligible to membership, and the primary object of the club is road-riding.

It will be learned with regret that George D. Cameron, the genial President of the Ariel Touring Club, has been compelled to give up bicycling on account of the amount of work thrown upon him by the serious illness of his father, due to an accident on the railroad which occurred about two months ago, he being run over while standing on the track.

Mr. Wm. Hurst, the champion fancy rider of Canada, has been astonishing everybody by his agility on the wheel. He has won in competitions thirty-six first prizes, and has never been beaten in any of his competitions. Although offered several good salaries to travel, he still sticks to the amateur line. He is a member of the Wanderers' Club of Toronto.

The cycling season in New Zealand commences in September and terminates in May, so that there are nine months out of the twelve to devote to the pastime, although in some of the northern districts riders can stride their machines nearly all the year round; thus the season with them is, so to speak, perpetual. It is estimated that there are at least one thousand bicyclists in the colony.

Major Knox Holmes, etat 77, says the *London Truth* of Oct. 9, recently rode, mounted on a tricycle, a ten-hour match against G. L. Hillier, ex-champion bicyclist, "weight for age," Hillier allowing the Major one mile start for each year of the difference between their ages. As the ex-champion is only 28, he had to concede his opponent 49 miles, which as it turned out, he was totally unable to do, although he bestrode a two-wheel instead of a three-wheel steed. Major Holmes did not stop until he had covered 74 miles, and then only for five minutes, while Hillier, at 56 miles, for which he beat the previous best time, took nearly half an hour's rest. Neither stopped again until the task was completed, the score at the conclusion of the ten hours being: Knox Holmes, 115 miles 260 yards; Hillier, 146 miles 250 yards.

St. Louis, Mo., riders have been classed as dudes, semi-dudes, and "toughs." The former are perfect in make-up, and all of them own full-nickel machines, but they are never seen beyond city limits. The middle class generally have good intentions, but lack confidence in their power of endurance, hence confine their riding to runs of a few miles only. The "toughs" are found on the road every Sunday and holiday, and preserve the credit of the wheel as a coverer of distance.

Geo. M. Hendee had a try at the one mile bicycle world's record of 2.39, on Hampden Park track, October 16th. It was very cold, breezy and cloudy. Hendee rode the first quarter in 38 1-5s., the half in 1m. 20s., three-quarters in 1m. 59s., and the mile in 2m. 42 4-5s. When Prince did 2.39 on this track the fractional times were 40 2-5, 1 21 and 1.59 2-5. When Sellers did 2.39 at Hartford the times were 40 1-4, 1.20 and 2.1 1-4. With fair weather, and in a race with a fast man, Hendee has proved himself able to do 2m. 39s. The quarter in 38 1-5 is now the best on record in the world by 4-5s.

Mr. R. N. Robbins and Mr. E. W. Farwell, of Sherbrooke, Que., made a good record during September, having ridden their bicycles from Sherbrooke to Boston, a distance of 285 miles, in 47 hours and 50 minutes of actual travel. They were nine days on the trip, were obliged to walk a great deal, and were detained once or twice by heavy rains and by a slight lameness which Mr. Robbins accidentally received. But they reached Boston in good condition and with pleasant remembrances of courtesy which they received from cyclers whom they met *en route*. They went by way of Lake Willoughby, Franconia and Concord, enjoying the company for several miles, once of Mr. Putman, of the Concord Club, and once of Messrs. Sherriff and Temple, of the Manchester Bicycle Club.

The bicycle race between Patterson, of Toronto, Canada, and Johnson, of St. Joe, Mo., mile heats, best three in five, for \$500 a side, took place Oct. 26, at Athletic Park, in the presence of a large crowd. The track was heavy. The first heat was won by Patterson by three lengths. Time, 4.03. Toward the finish of the second heat Johnson's saddle slipped and he was thrown to the ground, severely injuring one arm, which he claims is broken. He says his saddle was cut or tampered with by some one. Others say that he threw himself from the bicycle because he saw he was going to be beaten. Referee Ellis, of Kansas City, declared the race off. Nevertheless, the purse of \$1,000 was paid to Patterson. Outside bets to the amount of \$2,500 were made, and the stakeholders refused to give up the money. The result was that a free fight came very nearly taking place. —*Exchange*. [Patterson, mentioned in this paragraph, is none other than Fred Westbrook, and Johnson is the professional T.W. Eck. ED. C. W.]

Bicyclers as a class are a set of men who do not indulge in the glass. But a typo who had imbibed too much says that the world on wheels has the following appearance: "If shhoouuldd' tthhiinnkk thhee muuann wvvhooo seectt thhairs. wvvaass na ddammypphool oorr hhaadd wceenn: dderriinnkkinnngg."