

no doubt, by the inborn loyalty which was prominently brought to our minds, as Lord Stanley's seat is at this point. In fact, from our observations, I should say our Canadian Governor pretty well owns the town. Langley was feeling in a progressive mood at this juncture, and his hungry companions could not prevail upon him to dine even in the town, where Canada's potentate has his residence during the intervals of rest he enjoys between the periods of time he devotes to supervising the interests of the various colonies. Nine miles farther on we came to the funny little village of Charley. This is a true specimen of a Lancashire town; here all the children and a great many of the adults were to be seen wearing the leather and wooden clogs with a plate of iron on the bottom edge of the sole, and, what is more remarkable, they seemed to consider them quite comfortable too.

Brother Langley's appetite having assumed its normal condition by this time, we looked around for the hotel, but were informed, at the leading house for the accommodation of weary travelers, that on Saturday no dinner was served. Regrets were indulged in by some of us that this necessary part of the program had not been attended to earlier, but with a little effort we located a coffee house opposite the market place and had some refreshment. We will not dwell on the bill of fare, but we received sufficient sustenance to start us on our way to Manchester. Shortly after leaving Charley, we began to see the indications which mark the approach to a great city; this was made very realistic when after passing through the pretty town of Bolton, where so many of Manchester's fine suburban residences are, we found that the road covering the remaining twelve miles to our destination was entirely of stone set pavement. Our condition on arriving at the Ingham hotel on Charlton St. can better be imagined than described.

We had forwarded a change of raiment for each of us, addressed in the care of the shipping agents, Messrs. Wingate and Johnston, at Manchester. We wired them in the afternoon to send the valise to our hotel, but, as luck would have it, the office was closed when the message arrived, so we were obliged to retire without the prospect of giving our knickers one day's rest. Whether this was the cause or not I would not like to vouch for, but Peard did not put in an appearance until 2 p.m. on Sunday, and he averred he slept every moment of the time. McBride had arisen with the lark and had represented the party at church. Where Langley was all that day, is an unsolved mystery. I

should imagine that Manchester, judging from an acquaintance of only one day's duration, would be a very pleasant place for residence, more so than the majority of English cities aside from London. It is most energetic, progressive, and withal combines beauty with harmonious quiet and refinement, more noticeable here than in the mining regions of England. Although intending to make an early start Monday morning we were delayed until the afternoon. Remembering our experience with the roads in the immediate vicinity of Manchester coming into the city, we wisely decided on taking the train to Buxton, twenty-five miles distant. Arriving there we found ourselves once more in a hilly, but certainly beautiful, country. We took Derby as our objective point for the day and pushed on, up and down hill, with nature's panorama affording us new interest at every turn. Late in the afternoon we came to Haddon Hall connected with which are so many romantic memories. We spent a half-hour here going over the ancient building, and hearing the tales of reminiscence volunteered by our guide. We experimented here with the Kodaks, trusting that the light was sufficiently strong to give some of our films the opportunity of retaining for us an impression of the Hall and its surroundings. We reached the Derwent House at Derby just in time to escape a thorough wetting, the rain having again decided to visit us.

(To be continued.)

The Athenæum Club.

The Athenæum Bicycle Club, organized in June, attended the C. W. A. Meet, at Hamilton, Dominion Day, this being their first outing as a club at an official gathering of Wheelmen. The members appeared in their new and handsome uniforms, and were well received. They, no doubt, appreciate the kindness displayed towards them by the older cyclists of the Association.

The club, though not large looks forward, at no very distant day, to a greatly increased membership. The facilities of their new club house being such as to favor the interests of our cyclists and draw many into their ranks. Club runs are now taking place every Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and Saturday afternoons, and are well attended. Saturday next, 11th inst., the members run to Grimsby Park, leaving by 2.50 p.m. train for Hamilton, thence wheeling to the park, returning in time for business Monday morning.