

Mr. Charles Bews.

The cut on the foregoing page presents to our readers a fine photo of Mr. Charles Bews, of the Hamilton Bicycle Club, who has won for himself the honor of holding the record for the fastest one-mile novice race ever run in Canada, if not in America. This was at the Toronto Bicycle Club races in August, when he covered the mile in the remarkably fast time of 2.39; and when it is considered that last year's championship was won in 2.42 1-5, it will show Mr. Bews to be a speedy rider, and we feel sure there is not one of the champions of to-day can show any such time for their novice race.

Mr. Bews' first appearance as a racing man was at Kingston on 1st July, where he made some close finishes but did not get placed, and as he is now out of all class races, we may expect to see him try for the championship next year. He is a popular member of the Hamilton Bicycle Club, and they felt especially proud of Charlie when he made his remarkable novice.

The Pneumatic Tire is the Missing Link.

The pneumatic tire has not only brought vehicle and bicycle manufacturers into close commercial relations in catering to the great demand for the bicycle sulky, but the succession of record-breaking speed trials by horsemen with the new vehicle, and also by bicycle-riders, has created a feeling of comradeship between the votaries of the two sports.

The smashing of trotting and pacing records that the pneumatic tired, ball-bearing bicycle sulky has enabled Nancy Hanks and Mascot to accomplish in the past few days, wonderful as it was, has been outdone by the bicycle rider. The horsemen are compelled to admit that the performance of the horses were made possible by the adoption of a cycling device, and also to honestly admire the bicycle riders who have outstripped the fleetest steeds. Heretofore there has been no sympathy between horsemen and bicycle riders. The pneumatic tire has now made a bond of fellowship between them.

For five months noted wheelmen have been breaking bicycle records and rivalling those of the speediest race-horses. When Harry C. Tyler's great 2.08! burst from a standing start at Springfield, September 16th, was followed by Zimmerman's 2.09!, it was deemed

a wonderful feat, and the assertion was made that with a flying-start the bicycle would overtake the horse. Four days later, however, at the Independence kite-shaped track, John S. Johnson surpassed all previous records of bicycle and horse, by making a mile in 2.04 $\frac{3}{4}$ from a standing start, and the following day, availing himself of the race-horse's advantage of the flying-start, he left the world of racers, both horses and men, behind him in the almost incredible time of 1.56 3-5. This is a fast age, but the pneumatic tire has made it faster.

The bicycle sulkies at first used have been of hasty construction and the new vehicle is being improved every day through the combined ingenuity of manufacturers of bicycles and sulkies. The horse will make greater records with the perfected racing machine than he has yet scored. There will also, no doubt, be joint trials of speed between race horses and bicycle riders on the same track, that will awaken a great degree of interest in sporting circles. There have been such contests, but not between famous horses and famous bicyclists. The fact that it is enthusiastically proposed by both horsemen and wheelmen is more than a recognition of rivalry. It is the evidence of a fellowship that has been established between them in the world of sports. The pneumatic tire has supplied the missing link; there is no question now about the relationship of the sulky and cycle, and the latter has been admitted to full membership in the vehicle family.—*The Carriage Monthly*.

The *Referee* of October 14th presents an illustration of the *Mail's* skit on record breaking, with a trolley on the "belt line" as pacer.

Down in Orange, N.J., they have a couple of wheels at each police station for use of the force. The wheels are painted a bright red, and a heavy penalty will be inflicted for interference with them by any unauthorized person.

Frank Shorland, the twenty-four-hour man, is just turned twenty-one, and has recently been accepted as a first-class risk by a life insurance company. Shorland is a nephew of Jerome K. Jerome, author of "Three Men in a Boat (to say Nothing of the Dog)."

The practice of the L.A.W. in publishing names of candidates for membership is to omit the addresses. The Lincoln C.C., of Chicago, taking advantage of this, put up for membership in the League their mascot, L. M. Snaix, who is no other than a bull dog.