

this ancient old inn as her home, a veritable pearl among swine, so McLean averred. The remembrance of this gem of feminine beauty kept the whole party in a state of blissful amiability for many days after the material specimen had faded from our sight. Our bicycles safely stowed away, and, after some little difficulty with the Exchange Clerk, who found trouble in collecting sufficient French currency to take the place of the large quantity of pennies we had on hand for incidental tips, we retired to our couches, hoping that the Captain was a truthful man, in telling us that we were to have a smooth and agreeable run across the channel

(To be continued.)

London Letter.

DEAR CYCLING,—The most important news in club life at present is a financial crisis in the F.C.B.C. At the regular monthly meeting on Monday evening, November 2nd, the financial affairs of the club were found to be in such a condition (in consequence chiefly of the failure to draw a crowd at the races) that it was deemed necessary to call a special meeting of the club for Monday, November 16th, for the purpose of devising means to pay the liabilities and place the club on a sound financial basis. No doubt the decision of that meeting will be such that the old Forest City club will uphold its venerable reputation as a permanent institution.

The London Cycling Club has lost one, if not the chief, of their enthusiastic members in the removal of R. J. M. Webbe, their worthy Secretary-Treasurer, from the London to the Winnipeg branch of the Molson's Bank. This makes three ex-London bicyclists in Winnipeg, Messrs. Fewings and Chisholm of the Merchants Bank there being London boys. We shall look forward to seeing Mr. Webbe uphold his reputation as a speedy rider in the N.-W. next summer.

Riding is practically over here for this season. Of course the more enthusiastic riders will keep it up all winter, but the most of us will prefer to sit at home and listen to the stories of the wonderful rides of the others. We will all watch with interest the outcome of the proposed Relay Race.

No action has yet been taken in the matter of the proposed athletic grounds, though there has been several editorials and letters in the papers on the subject. Too many such schemes have already fallen through here for much faith to be given to the matter until it is an accomplished fact.

Yours truly, W. G. OWENS.

Sarnia Letter.

Sarnia wants the C.W.A. Meet. We have a small town but it is a hustler. We have a third of a mile cinder track, acknowledged by Hyslop, Skerrett and other Canadian flyers, as well as Rands, Morton and other Americans, as the best track they ever rode on. There is a large grand stand on the grounds. There is also a great attraction here in the shape of a tunnel under the St. Clair River. But those that have had the pleasure of being here need not be told what the boys are like and are all anxious to come again. Sarnia is also a central town, and everyone could come, as the railroad connections are of the finest. I will not dwell longer on the subject at present, but you will hear from us again before long.

Look out for the Meet at Sarnia in 1892 if possible to get it. Yours, etc.,

NIBBS.

Nov. 6, 1891.

Editors at Sea.

WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED.

R. M. Jaffray, of the *Referee*; Van Sicklen, of the *Bearings*, and Prial, of the *Wheel*, all left for England on the same boat.

First day out.—Captain to Passenger—"There's another boat coming, bound east. It will be a good race between us."

Passenger—"In that case we must have a referee."

Pale person (from behind a smoke-stack)—*Referee*, sir. Yes, sir. Best advertising medium in the States. Two dollars a year in advance; ten cents a copy. Shall I have the pleasure of sending you"—attack of "oh, mys!"

Second day out.—First officer to second ditto—"Have you taken your bearings to day, sir?"

Spectacled gent from behind another smoke-stack (voice very feeble, however)—*Bearings*, sir. Yes, sir. Two dollars a year; ten cents a copy. Best advertising medium"—(dreadful attack of the "oh, mys!")

Later.—R. M. J. to V. S.—"You are requested not to speak to the man at the *Wheel*"—*Referee*.

Relay Races are all the talk at present. One is proposed between Chicago and Milwaukee, and another from Chicago to New York.