

## Why Do Not the Ladies of Canada Ride Bicycles?

This is a question that is really difficult to answer. No one can claim with any degree of truth that there is anything immodest in the sight of a young lady skimming along on a safety bicycle. The machines are so constructed that there is but little fatigue experienced, the position is most graceful, and there is, perhaps, no exercise in which a young lady is permitted to indulge that affords such opportunities for the acquirement of perfect health. The American ladies have discovered this fact, and throughout all the States of the Union this most delightful pastime is being taken advantage of by them, and it will be the same way here after a few of the courageous ones brush away the sentiment which now stands in the way of the popularity of the ladies' bicycle.

## New Bone and Sinew for the C. W. A.

Aurora has been seized with the progressive spirit of the age and has organized a bicycle club, to be known as the "Auroras." We extend them the right hand of fellowship and wish them life-long prosperity. The officers for the year are: President, Dr. Rutherford; Vice-President, Eli Braund; Captain, M. C. Lloyd; Lieutenant, F. W. Mahers; Secretary, R. J. Bradfield; Treasurer, J. C. Leadbetter; Buglers, E. Mosley and J. Boyd.

## Peace Reigneth.

At last the difficulties existing between the Racing Board of the L. A. W. and the disfranchised racing men have been amicably settled by the amalgamation of the A. A. U. and L. A. W., and re-instatement of the suspended riders. This solution of the problem has been anticipated for sometime, and it is an eminently satisfactory conclusion to the disagreement. We are glad to know that our old friends of the path will again be seen this season in all their pristine glory, with the added experience of a few months of quiet meditation on the point of deciding how far an amateur may go without encroaching upon the fatal precincts of the professional.

Dr. M. G. McElhenney, CYCLING's versatile Ottawa correspondent, was in the city for a few hours last week. The Doctor is a very busy man, but looks as though hard work thoroughly agreed with him.

## Rochester Notes.

The event of the week here has been the professional bicycle race at Washington Rink. The following is a full report of the event, taken from one of the city papers. While I am well aware CYCLING is not an advocate of professionalism, still as the winner is a Toronto man the recital may be of interest to some of your readers:—

Clark,	554 miles	14 laps.
Reading,	554 "	14 "
Ashinger,	518 "	12 "
Appel,	509 "	16 "
Desmond,	365 "	— "

The forty-hour bicycle race begun Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, ended 10.30 o'clock last night with the scores as given above. When Manager Prince fired the pistol shot Clark was leading his antagonist by an eighth of a lap, and that gave him a clear title to fifty per cent. of the stake money, which amounts to \$300.

When the hands on the big clock were making toward the closing hour, there was all the excitement and enthusiasm the most enthusiastic 'cyclist might desire. At no time during the contest did either Clark or Reading gain a lap on the other. Desmond having fallen out of the race Friday, it left Appel and Ashinger to fight for third place. and at one time even Saturday, Appel had a good claim on that position, but Ashinger's experience seemed to give him the advantage over Appel, and so Appel began to fall behind rapidly as the evening advanced. The only work he did after eight o'clock, was to spurt when the band was playing. Then he would forge ahead of the leaders amidst the cheers of his local admirers. But just as soon as the music ceased, Appel seemed to lose his inspiration. He dismounted many times during the day and evening and quit ten minutes before the finish to give Clark and Reading a clear track. Ashinger too dismounted several times, but Clark and Reading kept to their saddles from the time of the start until Clark was declared the winner. It was a pretty race all through between those two leaders, and a pretty exhibition of endurance.

All the afternoon and all the evening Clark had been leading, and it seemed that every time Reading was ready for a spurt Clark was just thinking of the same thing.

About twenty minutes before the finish, Reading, by a mighty effort, shot ahead of Clark, but even after he had done so there were many bets made with odds, that Clark would finish first. In those last twenty minutes excitement was at fever heat, and