

discussion of upwards of an hour, during which some of the Solons and Ciceros of the club distinguished themselves, a decision was reached which was agreed to unanimously. The club will hold a benefit about Christmas, for which a good attraction will be secured. Judging from our past experience with theatrical and similar benefits it should be a great success. Nothing is needed to ensure success but the enthusiasm and energy of the boys, and they have shown in the past how they can exert these qualities in the cause of the club.

At last night's meeting Mr. Wm. Wigmore, "Dad," delivered the most eloquent, and, at the same time, the most sensible speech of evening. His advice was sound in every particular, and was listened to with wrapt attention by all.

An evening paper contained an item the other day to the effect that the F.C.B.C. was about to disband and also that a pneumatic club had been formed. Subsequently, after notification by our worthy President that such was not the case, they announced that although the F.C.B.C. was not about to disband certain members had joined a new club called the Pneumatic Club. The fact is that the F.C.B.C. was never about to disband, and it is contrary to the rules of the club for a member of the F.C.B.C. to be a member of any other bicycle club.

I see "Billy" Hyslop took part in the production of "Ben Hur" at the Grand, Toronto, last week. A former F.C.B.C. member, now in Toronto, was requested to take the part of "Ben Hur," but was obliged to decline owing to lack of time for rehearsals.

"Capt." Will Challoner, of the Strathroy Club, was in town on Saturday last, and was the guest of the F.C.B.C. while in the city.

Yours truly, W. G. OWENS.

### Oh, Jimmy, How Could You?

Grinning through a horse-collar, writes "Graphis," used to win prizes at country fairs. Grinning over a handle-bar is the accomplishment that wins pots now, in America at all events. One of Columbia's greatest cracks, according to the cycling papers, is in the habit of laughing cheerfully at his opponents while they are fighting out a close finish with him, and this proceeding so paralyzes and terrifies them that the smiling one has no trouble in shaking them off. Henceforth the art and practice of smiling when at his last gasp will surely be a feature in the training of every racing crack, and the man hauled up for in-and-out running can

bring forward a new excuse. "Why did you suddenly slack when you had caught the field, with only Jack Thirdrater to pass?" "Why, because he smiled at me till I missed a pedal, and couldn't even steer!" We would suggest that the specially dangerous Columbian smiler should, like the dogs, be subject to a muzzling order during the summer.—*Irish Cyclist*.

FOR "CYCLING."

### A Summer Idyl.

I.

A wheelman went a-wheeling  
When the summer sun was low,  
When the merry birds had sought their nests,  
Where did the wheelman go?  
He went to see the fair Daphne.

II.

The wheelman went a-walking  
When the summer sun had set;  
Sly Cupid shoots when the birds are mute,  
He'll get that wheelman yet  
Down at the feet of Daphne sweet.

III.

The wheelman wheeled him homeward  
When the summer moon was high,  
What sweet delight was in his soul,  
But why did Daphne sigh?  
Sly Cupid's dart had pierced her heart.

IV.

Two wheelers went a-wheeling  
On the cycle swift of Time,  
Daphne has made the wheelman glad.  
Ring out the merry chime  
In blessings free on fair Daphne.

MARK G. McELHINNEY.

### Items of Interest.

McClelland says his relay was the worst ride he ever had, "bar none."

The Winnipeg Bicycle Club is flourishing, and has two hundred members.

The Cincinnati Wheel Club has just received letters of incorporation.

The subject of our next article on Canadian Flyers, will be Mr. Fred Foster, of the Wanderers Bicycle Club.

E. J. P. Smith only returned from his relay trip on Saturday last. He reports having received many kindnesses from the cyclists in Kingston, Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.