

Athenæum Cycling Club.

OFFICERS :

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| J. P. EDWARDS | Honorary President. |
| W. C. MEREDITH | President. |
| J. P. LANGLEY | Vice-President. |
| J. H. EDDIS | Hon. Sec-Treasurer. |
| A. M. LYON | Stat. Secretary. |

OFFICERS OF THE ROAD :

| | |
|-------------------------|-----------------|
| A. BYRON | Captain. |
| L. D. ROBERTSON | 1st Lieutenant. |
| JAMES E. DOANE | 2nd " |
| HAMILTON J. IRWIN | 3rd " |
| FRANK MAW | Bugler. |

The regular monthly meeting of the A.C.C. will be held at the club house on the third Tuesday of each month, at 7.30 p.m. sharp.

CLUB NOTICE.

Our next monthly meeting will be held on the 15th Nov. It is requested that the members will attend these meetings, as matters of importance are brought up in connection with the Club that all are interested in.

Fees are payable to the General Secretary of the Club, Mr. Goold, or the Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. H. Eddis.

Short runs Thursday evening and Saturday afternoon.

A. C. C.

Last Saturday afternoon the club held a hare-and-hounds' chase. As this was the first of the kind ever held in Canada, considerable interest was taken in the success of the undertaking. Langley and Doane were the hares, and fleet of foot they proved themselves to be. The hares were let loose on Sherbourne street, in Rosedale, at 3.20 sharp. Five minutes after, the first contingent of hounds broke loose and started on the trail. The faster hounds were held back until the hares were gone ten minutes; before the time was up they became very restless and wanted to break away. It required great tact on the part of the Master of the Chase to curb such fiery spirits. Sharp at 3.30 they were started on their tedious chase, and it was a chase long to be remembered by those that took part in it. The scent led us over the hills to the Don flats, thence to the Winchester bridge, up the half-mile hill; continuing along that road for half a mile or more the scent led us down a hill that made the stoutest heart quake. Every hound must have given a sigh of relief when he reached the bottom. We no sooner got over the surprise of finding ourselves alive, when in look-

ing up we saw another; instead of having this one to ride down we had it to walk, for it was impossible to ride up. Oh that weary, weary climb. We managed to drag our poor limbs up, at the same time heaping blessings upon the hares for bringing us through such a country. In getting to the top of this hill we started on the scent once more. Following this road perhaps a mile, we lost the trail and had to come back some distance to a road running west which brought us on the right track, and again we started to try and overtake them. After riding up hill and down dale for some miles, we landed at Yonge street, north of the cemetery, still looking out for the paper that the hares had scattered; we turned into Deer Park. The hounds by this time were badly scattered; occasionally you would hear a howl of rage as some poor hound would flounder in a sandy road only to be run into by another one following closely behind. Following the trail along a sandy road leading to McDonald's hill, this poor hound found himself alone, with not another dog in sight, tired and weary and not a drink to be had. Getting to the top of the hill, I immediately plunged down it, reaching the bottom alive. I started to hunt for the scent, which was "out of sight," and to my horror I found I had to turn back, as I found the hares had not come down the hill, but had turned to the right and were making tracks for the Junction. And I—well, I was ready to die without further notice. How I managed to drag my weary limbs to the Junction and from their to "Scholes'" is more than my pen can describe.

To Mr. L. F. Riggs is due the honor of capturing the hares. He came upon them while they were drinking from a trough in the road side, and I have no doubt made short work of them both.

After resting a few minutes, we started on the journey down town, where a sumptuous repast was waiting for us at "Clow's." After doing justice to the good things, order was called. In as few words as possible, the Captain made the presentation of a valuable Solid Tin Cup to the winner of the chase. That gentleman responded in a few manly words, after which we adjourned to meet again in the evening at the Club At-Home.

Athenæum Cycling Club night, Thursday, November 17th. This is the announcement for next month. It is to be in charge of the Cycling Club, and all wheelmen have a cordial invitation to spend the evening with us.

It is to be a Bicycle Meet, a sort of reunion, after a successful season of Wheeling and race meets. We hope to see a large gathering of the "Clans." The pipe of peace