

Art Taylor announced that the final in the 2.40 would not start until the track was clear, and immediately the starter's pistol was fired and the police had to keep the crowd back from the track.

Mr. English, the Torontos' crack photographer, was on hand with his cameras and secured splendid pictures of the mile novice final, quarter mile flying start, one mile open, half mile open and others.

The city riders found some lively competitors in the class races among the riders from outside towns, a fact which will probably deter some of them from venturing far, on "pot hunting" expeditions, next season.

Captain W. A. Hunter, of the Wanderers' Bicycle Club, is one of the most energetic workers that the club possesses. His untiring efforts for their Fall Meet is worthy of commendation. Willie, you would be a hard man to do without.

The 2.50 race was a continuation of accidents from start to finish. First Doll slipped and ran another rider off the track, then Schultz slipped out of the race and finally Daville and Doll fell bringing down McClelland who got his collar bone broken in two places and splintered.

The Toronto club, having a larger number of riders than any of the others, secured the greater number of prizes, taking four firsts (including the team prize) and three seconds; the Wanderers took two firsts and two seconds, the Yankees two firsts and two seconds, while one first and one second went to our country friends.

The Exhibition Races.

Wednesday, the 7th September, was "Wheelman's Day" at the Industrial, and between the heats of the horse racing were run off a couple of handicaps.

The officers for these races were:—

Handicappers—C. J. Lavender, A. Byron.

Clerks of the course—Handicappers and C. Iredale.

Judges and scorers—C. Pearson, W. McGee, J. Miln.

Referee—W. K. McNaught.

Timers—Dr. Doolittle, J. J. Higgins.

Two-mile handicap. E. J. P. Smith, T.B.C. (scratch), 1; R. Jaffray, Wanderers (150 yards), 2; L. D. Robertson, Athenæum (200 yards), 3; A. M. Lyon, Wanderers (300 yards), fourth; H. Sims, T.B.C. (250 yards), fifth; W. G. McClelland, Toronto (225 yards), sixth; W. Hyslop

(scratch); E. J. Parker, T.B.C. (250 yards); J. Doane, Athenæum (300 yards); F. W. Doll, Wanderers (150 yards), also started, but did not finish. Time, 7.21½.

The track was in horrible shape and the rain was pouring during this race, and several of the riders, among whom was Hyslop, retired after a lap or two, leaving Smith, the other scratch man, to fight it out, which he did in fine shape, having caught the bunch at the end of the first mile, finishing easily, Jaffray second and Robertson third.

Five-mile handicap—E. J. P. Smith, T.B.C. (scratch), 1; F. W. Doll, Wanderers (350 yards), 2; R. Jaffray, Wanderers (350 yards), 3; L. D. Robertson, Athenæum (425 yards), fourth; A. M. Lyon (600 yards); H. Sims (550 yards); W. G. McClelland, (450 yards), also started, but did not finish. Time, 16.02.

Smith was again on scratch, Hyslop not turning out, while the limit man, A. M. Lyon, had 600 yards of a handicap. At 2½ miles, however, Smith was in the crowd riding easily, the real struggle of the race being between Doll, Jaffray and Robertson for second and third place.

About seventy or eighty members of the Toronto and Athenæum Clubs were present in uniform, the Torontos with forty-five men in line capturing the trophy for representation.

The Second Lady Centurion.

The honor of securing the second Century bar ever given to a Canadian lady rider has been won by Miss Lillie Foster, on Saturday, Sept. 24, when she made the necessary mileage on the Kingston Road, from Toronto to Newcastle and return (100 miles), in 14 hrs. 30 mins. Miss Foster is a member of the "Y" Bicycle Club, having only taken to the wheel this summer. The "Y's" feel very proud of the performance of their club mate. The roads throughout were in very poor condition, it having rained the previous day, leaving them very muddy. The lady was accompanied by Captain E. F. Shipe, of the "Y" Club.

A CLOSE CALL.

After suffering for three weeks from cholera infantum, so that I was not expected to live, and, at the time, would even have been glad had death called me, so great was my suffering, a friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which acted like magic on my system. But for this medicine I would not be alive now.

JOHN W. BRADSHAW, 393 St. Paul St., Montreal, P.Q.