

Athenæum Bicycle Club.

OFFICERS:

J. P. EDWARDS	President.
W. C. MEREDITH	Vice-President.
J. H. EDDIS	Sec.-Treasurer.

OFFICERS OF THE ROAD:

J. P. LANGLEY	Captain.
A. BYRON	1st Lieutenant.
A. ECKLEY	2nd "
L. ROBERTSON	3rd "

The regular monthly meeting of the club will be held at the club rooms, Public Library Building, on the third Thursday of each month at 7.30 p.m. sharp.

Road races will be held on Saturday the 3rd October, from Norway to Half-Way House and return. Members are requested to meet at the club rooms at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

A Lady's Opinion.

DEAR EDITOR,—Newspaper writing is something new for me, but, as the public will not know who I am, I am going to write a short letter for your paper, and if my first attempt is not worth printing you may throw it in the waste-paper basket and I won't be a bit angry at you, for I don't suppose I will write anything worth reading—but I do want to say something about the lady riders of our city. When I took to riding a short time ago I was led to understand that there were a number of ladies riding and I would be sure to have company. Now, I would like to know where these ladies ride. Is it in their back yards, or have they hired a rink where they do their riding? True, I do sometimes meet a few on the streets, but not nearly as many as I am told own wheels. Now I realize the fact that there are some people who do not think it is just the proper thing for a lady to ride a bicycle, and, until it becomes more general, they will continue to think so. If all the ladies who have wheels would only come out boldly and let the people see that they are not doing anything they are ashamed of, the better it would be; and then again, many oppose wheeling from a mistaken idea they have of the construction of the wheel. One lady could not understand how I sat on my wheel, until I got off one day and showed her that I could sit on it with as much ease and propriety as I did on my piano stool. This I do know, that if all my lady friends knew what pleasure there is in riding on a wheel, they would not be without one very long, and would cease tiring themselves walking long distances, which could be done so easily on a wheel. And then the exercise, it is splendid. Oh, I would not be without my wheel for anything. I have taken a number of runs out in the country, and have seen parts of it which I did not know anything about before. I hope, Mr. Editor, you will do all you can to encourage lady bicycling.

MAUD WHEELER.

Academy of Music.

- Oct. 1-3.—O'Dowd's Neighbors.
 " 5-10.—Annandale Opera Co.
 " 12-14.—James O'Neil.
 " 15-17.—Emma Juch.

Toronto Bicycle Club Letter.

DEAR EDITOR,—For the past few issues of CYCLING my letters have been conspicuous by their absence, and I have no excuse to offer beyond neglect, for as the time would approach for the paper to appear I would be met by that handsome, smiling face of one of your publishers, with the question: Have you got anything for CYCLING this time? My answer would always be: No, I forgot it, but I will write something to-night. When he would say: Oh, that will be too late, for we go to press this aft. And when a printer says he is going to press, he acts a good deal like cider apples after they are ground. Well, the T. B. C. have had so much on for the past few weeks that I scarcely know where to commence to relate it all, and perhaps the best way would be to say nothing at all. One thing I would like to mention and that is, the parade at the Exhibition Grounds. As some of the members are aware, there was a difference of opinion as to whether we should go as a club or not, but I think if some of those who were opposed to it were to have heard some of the compliments which reached my ears as to the fine appearance of the club on that day, they would never raise any objection again. Compliments from the ladies, too; think of it, boys!

I recollect some time ago of reading in one of Mark Twain's book of his standing on one of the wharves on the Mississippi as a steamboat approached, and he described his feelings as he watched the pilot giving his commands to the sailors and swearing at the deck hands; how he yearned to be a pilot, that he might swear at the deck hands, too, or even be a deck hand that he might be sworn at by a pilot. Well, I have felt a good deal the same as I have walked through the biding at our Exhibition and wished that I might stand behind the railing of some exhibits and hand out cards to the fair damsels as they pass along, and refuse their less handsome brothers. Well, this year, the Gods were particularly good to me, and allowed me an opportunity of filling that envied position for two weeks from 8.30 a.m. till 9.30 p.m., till I would go home and dream about performing seals, talking phonographs, trotting pigs, and at last my dream would finish up with one grand burst of fire-works, and, when that would clear away, I would see a "Comet" sailing away up among the clouds encircled by a clincher tire, until I come to the conclusion that I quite agreed with Mark Twain, after he spent a season as pilot, that it was better to stand on the wharf and let some one else have all the glory of swearing at the deck hands.

Of course the boys have all heard of the pic-nic we had at Lambton Mills last Saturday; there seems to be but one opinion regarding it and that is, that everyone was delighted. Another season we must try and have more of these little social gatherings, for they have a good effect and give the boys an opportunity of getting acquainted with each other's sisters and their cousins and their aunts. Yours, etc., C. L.

Mr. Geo. F. Bostwick, of 24 Front St. West, has recently secured the agency of the "Raglan Cycles" for Ontario and Quebec, and we are convinced he has a machine that will hold its own against any other English or American wheel. The bicycle which E. J. P. Smith rode on the evening of the accident in Rose-dale is on exhibition at Mr. Bostwick's office, and he will be pleased to show it to anyone doubting the quality of the Raglan.