

CANADIAN NEWS.

LATEST BICYCLE GOSSIP FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Write your letters on one side of the paper only, and make them as trenchant as possible. All matter intended for this department should be addressed to the editor. No attention paid to communications unless accompanied by name and address, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE LONDON FELLOWS.

MY DEAR BICYCLE, : Since I last wrote you, our boys have been working hard to have everything snug for the winter. Through the kindness of one of our citizens, we have obtained, gratis, the use of a large warehouse, formerly used as a wholesale dry goods establishment, the top story of which we have fitted up as a club room; the first and second stories being used for riding. In addition to this we have the use of the drill shed in which to practice club drill. We have now forty names on our membership roll and expect by keeping the boom up to swell the number to sixty by spring.

The other week a party of London and St. Thomas Wheelmen rode to Aylmer for the purpose of interviewing Dr. Charles Clarke, on the subject of the C.W.A. The party included two members of the Executive Board. The distance from St. Thomas to Aylmer which is rather more than twelve miles, was accomplished in one hour and two minutes. The roads are good, but the school boys are no Christians, having turned out *en masse* on two occasions, and stoned us. But "the unkindest cut of all" was received as we were whirling down the big hill at New Varum, legs over, when a young man with half a gallon of whiskey in his pocket, issued from a neighboring farmer's orchard and commenced swearing at us in much the same tone of voice in which he might have communed with a mule, but as we were riding against time we concluded not to get off and argue the matter with him.

When about three miles from Aylmer we were met by five members of that club, who dismounted and after exchanging mutual greetings, turned and rode with us back to the town. After visiting Dr. Clark, a rattling game of football was indulged in during the course of which, the Crank from the Baby City (who claims to wear No. 6 boots,) succeeded in disabling every able-bodied man in the field and was just commencing on the juveniles when supper was announced and a scramble was made for the hotel. The supper, which was provided by the kindness of the Aylmer boys, was done bicycle justice to, after which an adjournment was made to the sitting room where a string band was in attendance and furnished most excellent music. The return trip was made by moonlight and a most delightful spin we had; that is, all but one man from the Baby City, who, owing to his punning propensities was rather roughly handled by the Aylmerites which accounts for his bad riding on the road home. Messrs. Bugler, Geo. D. Cameron; Lieut. W. M. Begg; and Seey. Cliff B. Keenleyside of the Forest City Club, rode to Goderich on Thanksgiving Day and found the roads as usual, the A1 of perfection. It was thought unaviseable as they "tripped their wheely way" to ride via Bayfield as the road, though four miles longer, is much preferable to the Clinton Road, owing to the Huron Hill between there and Goderich. Bayfield, which always bears a sober, Sunday-go-to-meeting expression, was reached shortly after dinner, (that is, dinner time,) and upon dismounting before the Commercial House, to oil up, they were invited by the genial (?) landlord, to "come in and have a snifter" which they respectfully declined but accepted a proffered glass of milk. After lubricating, they proceeded to mount, when the landlord came out of the side door, gesticulating wildly, and

cried "What ! ye ain't goin' yit, are ye?, dinner 'll soon be on." But the boys rode away laughing at this case of misplaced confidence. Goderich was reached at about 2.30 o'clock, when it was found that the train for the south, left in half-an-hour, and that the Goderich boys together with some northern riders had to meet them via Clinton so they were compelled to leave without having an opportunity to shake hands with the Huron fraternity. The distance which is 68 miles, was accomplished in eight hours including a stop made for breakfast.

The Forest City Bicycle Club intend joining the C.W.A. at once.

Yours,
ARABI PASHA.

BRANTFORD BEARINGS.

MY DEAR BICYCLE,—Noticing that you have had little news from Brantford as yet, I write a line or two.

Our club is in a flourishing condition and next season will comprise over twenty members as follows: F. Westbrook, H. Fair, H. Duncan, A. Jones, T. Harris, L. Harris, A. Popplewell, C. Fitch, W. Knowles, W. Paterson, E. Forsyth, E. Trammer, W. Tisdale, Jas. Wallace, J. A. Wallace, Dr. McMichael, S. W. McMichael, C. Jarvis, A. L. Jones, and two or three others.

As yet, we have no regular club uniform, but it is expected that next year we will adopt a suit of dark blue throughout.

Our club has been most successful this year, turning out as it has done, the Champion of Canada.

Fred is getting up something new every day in the fancy riding line. He and Harry Fair do some very pretty double fancy riding.

The *Mail* a short time ago stated that though Westbrook is champion by merit, yet Holden is the "official" champion. Fred now offers to give Holden fifty yards in a mile, and any other amateur in Canada twenty-five yards.

All of us are exceedingly well pleased with the appearance of THE BICYCLE as well as with its spicy, readable items. We wish you success.

SIGNCLIST.

MONTREAL WHEEL TRACKS.

MY DEAR BICYCLE,—Our local scribes are either so exceedingly modest or busy that looking through the columns of your paper we never come across the word *Montreal*; and yet we are not dead! Our streets are still lively with the flash of silvery wheels illumined with the red and green of our hub lamps, for we do a lot of riding after dark, and at present are taking full advantage of the beautiful moonlight nights and the excellent condition of our city streets, along which the merry tinkle of our "Facile" or other bell is constantly heard. Snow has been expected for the past week or two but holds off from day to day and the hearts of our wheelmen are gladdened thereby. We sit have our Saturday runs, the last one, partly led in by Messrs. Lane, Muirhead, Low and Pearson, was, according to their accounts, a most enjoyable one. Leaving the Club House at 7.40 A.M., they travelled to Valois, St Laurent Borde a Ploffe, Back River and thence to Montreal and after a few minutes rest, started for Lachine, returning thence to headquarters, which they reached punctually at six o'clock. Total mileage, 68 miles. Time on road 10.20, out of which they only rested 2 hours; this was a very creditable performance considering the state of our country roads hereabouts.

Our genial Hon. Sec., M. Miller, recently got spiced and the members of the Club presented him with a very handsome tea and coffee set of six pieces. I am afraid they have established a precedent that will get them into

trouble, as Mr. M's example is likely to prove contagious. I hear of several of our eligible young men "sitting on the steps" with eligible young ladies. But that was before the cold weather set in, since then they likely sit together in some less public location. We have quite a lot of married men among our wheelmen, and the more the better.

Triecycling seems to be taking hold pretty well here. We have six or eight single ones and one double one; a lady may have been seen sharing the driving of the latter. Next season the number will be materially added to. Mr. Buchanan, manager of the Bank of Montreal, has a beautiful "Cheylesmore" triecycle, and is much pleased with it. I will let you hear from me again now and then, but trust that others more competent will take up the quill and give you some more inside "Tracks" from Montreal.

Yours,
"TYRE"-O.

COLUMBIA, S. C., 16 NOVEMBER—The bicycle races here to day, in connection with the State fair, took place on the trotting course, and attracted thousands to the track. There were eight entries to the first race, a three quarter mile dash. D. A. Childs, Charles Cronberg, George Green and Gil Berry from the Columbia Club, and T. T. Gilmer, J. T. Davis, L. P. Elam and E. F. Young from the Charlotte Club. Several other clubs were represented, but did not enter the lists. Gen. W. W. Humphries of Anderson, Col. J. K. G. Nance of Newbury, and Mr. James Munro of Union acted as Judges. The start was made from the judge's stand. Mr. Cronberg of the Columbia Club was thrown from his machine at the start, and Mr. Childs led the race for the first quarter, when Gilmer of the Charlotte Club began to gain on him, and pressed steadily ahead, coming in the winner in 3.02, Davis second, Childs third, Elam fourth, Young fifth, Berry sixth, and Green seventh and last.

So exciting was this race that the crowd clamored for another. For the second race of a half mile, Gilmer, Davis, Young and J. C. Weaver of the Charlotte Club entered. The riding in this race was much better than in the first. Gilmer and Weaver ran well together over the first half of the course, and the race seemed to be very doubtful between them, but Gilmer again won, passing under the string in 2.03 1/4, Weaver second, Davis third, and Young last.

The track was in poor condition for bicycling—there having been horse racing on it the two previous days. These are the first races ever held in this State between two or more clubs, and I think that now the "Ice is broken" there will be more interest taken by bicyclers in this section for the advancement of bicycling generally.—*Bicycling World*.

Wynter Blyth, medical officer of health for Marylebone, London, writes in the *Sanitary Record*: "I have studied the diets recorded as in use, and find that those who have done long journeys successfully have used that class of diet which science has shown most suitable for muscular exertion, viz., one of a highly nitrogenized character, plenty of meat, eggs and milk, with bread, but not much butter, and no alcohol. I have cycled for over fifty miles, taking frequent draughts of beer, and in these circumstances, although there has been no alcoholic effect, it has caused great physical depression. The experience of others is the same. However much it may stimulate for a little while, a period of well marked depression follows. I attribute this in part to the salts of potash which some beers contain, in part to injurious bitters, and in part to the alcohol. My own experience as to the best drink when on the road is most decidedly in favor of tea. Tea appears to rouse both the nervous and muscular system, with, so far as I can discover, no after depressing effect."