

initial experience of a "life on the ocean wave" was to be a season of unalloyed delight. So it was, but like the seasons it was not fair weather all the time. After starting Brother McBride for Philadelphia, from whence were to come our "Kodaks," we spent the few remaining hours of the day in seeing a little of New York—and there is only one New York—THE city of the United States. We wandered through the inviting avenues of Central Park, and only regretted not having our wheels to enjoy the perfect roads. Peard's musical propensities drew us to the Casino—that home of comic opera—in the evening, where at this time the fair Lillian Russell was warbling the melodious, though ancient airs of "The Grand Duchess." During the performance it was apparent that Langley's musical proclivities had been overlooked in youth, or he would now have been a virtuoso, from the fact that he evinced such a marked desire to have each artist improve on his or her particular part by going over the same air repeatedly. Our party was completed again by the arrival of McBride with three inoffensive looking cases, which, upon examination, revealed as many "Kodaks." Had one of us known what the first experiences of "kodaking" would result in for him, there would have been one article less on the list of luxuries.

(To be Continued.)

A Model Cycling Club House.

The Illinois Cycling Club, of Chicago, is the happy possessor of one of the finest, if not the finest, bicycle club houses in the Western States. The structure has been but recently completed, and is the pride of the West Side cyclists of Chicago, embracing as it does every convenience and appliance, conducive to the enlightenment, comfort and enjoyment of the wheelmen. The house is a three-storey building, 25x111, and was erected specially for the purpose. The front presents an imposing appearance, made up of Michigan green buff stone, with copper, and pressed-brick trimmings, and is a fitting index to the luxurious appointments within. On entering the first floor we find the wheel room, where accommodation is provided for an unlimited number of bicycles; from this our attention is directed to the map room, which contains maps of all the roads in and around Illinois; then we pass on to the bowling alleys, upon which the boys bestow unlimited attention at this time of the year. The café, kitchen, cloak and steward's rooms are also on this floor. The main floor, which

is approached by a separate entrance from the street, is given up to the reception and billiard rooms. The reception room is large, bright and handsomely furnished, and adorned with many a trophy, the result of victories on road and path. Passing along we are conducted to the billiard room. Here are to be found six pool and billiard tables, which, it is unnecessary to say, enjoy continuous and extensive patronage. Ascending still another flight of stairs, we are in the committee room and library, and it is pleasant to note that while the Illinois provides every imaginable form of physical recreation for its members, the intellectual is not overlooked, and here may be found all the leading books and periodicals of the day; adjoining the library are four card rooms, and last, though by no means least, the completeness of a most thoroughly equipped gymnasium greets the eye of the visitor. Here the long winter evening is wiled away in gymnastic exercise, under the care and supervision of a competent instructor, and as a result the energetic member who goes through the prescribed course, is as fit for his season's work when the spring opens, as he was at the close of the last October "scorch." The building is heated throughout with hot water, fitted with electric bells, and has every modern appliance, requisite to the make-up of a complete home. It has been the good fortune of the writer to meet many of the members of this live organization, and on several occasions to partake of their hospitality; and every one of them is to a marked degree an example of the typical good-hearted, hospitable American cyclist, whom many of us have met.

President T. L. Sloan, and Secretary W. A. Davis have been enthusiastic upholders of the club's interests since its inception, the latter being the progenitor of the organization, and although Dr. C. B. Gibson is without portfolio, if he would spend his summers in Chicago, the club would without doubt constitute him a reception committee of one to represent the club, for of all the genial, big-hearted, entertaining and tireless wheelmen we have met, none surpass the "Toronto's" Chicago member of 1889.

A repairing outfit for pneumatics is one of the latest cycling accessories. It consists of a leaden "pressure-tube" of quick-drying rubber solution, a small piece of prepared sheet rubber for patches, a length of improved linen canvas, and a stout needle and thread, the whole fitting snugly in the tool bag.