

in the best of condition. "Mac," since the day of THE Road Race, wears an air of confidence which is calculated to depress the spirits of the Torontos' gallant lieutenant, but the watchword of the House of Miln is "Work and Wait." So daily "schorches" on the asphalt, when weather permits, and a good long walk in the country, taken at a brisk pace—say to Mimico or Hamilton—at regular intervals, is the programme of both factions for the winter.

WE would like to remind the T. B. C. Club House Committee, in case they have forgotten the fact, that they are doing absolutely nothing. This is to the point, gentlemen, but nevertheless true. Individual effort has been put forward in a few cases, but unless concerted action is taken, and that very soon, the inaugurative run of 1891 will find us in our present limited and decidedly inadequate quarters.

T. B. C., Last Run of the Season.

THE last official run of the season took place on Thanksgiving Day, when some twenty-five members turned out at 9 a.m. for a run to Highland Creek. At Victoria Park it was found necessary to take to the fields, the roads being impassable. However, nineteen of the party reached the Creek in good time, and after dinner spent a pleasant hour in the neighborhood. The start for home was made at 2.15, arriving in city about 5 p.m. The slow time made was no doubt due to the fact that the boys had several friends to whom they felt it their duty to bid farewell, to say nothing of their apple orchards. C. W. H.

Buffalo Letter.

DEAR EDITOR,—When I accepted the position of Buffalo correspondent for CYCLING, I tried to forget the date of the first issue, so that I would have some excuse for not writing anything for that copy, and thus get some idea of what was expected of me, for, as many of your readers are aware, my only efforts in this direction have been devoted to the *Canadian Wheelman*, a paper which, of course, must be of much less importance than CYCLING, and all correspondence will necessarily have to be of a much higher order, and you all know that I was not intended for anything very "high" in this world.

But I am very much pleased that the T. B. C. have decided to have a mouth-piece through which they can air their ideas, for I well remember when the only mouth-piece they had formerly was the one attached to

Mac's bugle; but I am glad to know that Mac has found a more substantial way of letting the bicycle people of America know that he belongs to the T. B. C., and, in fact, the T. B. C., I know, are pleased to realize that Mac can ride a wheel as well, if not better, than he can blow a bugle, and, boys; you all know how Mac can blow.

That great road race has been pretty well talked about in this city, and most of the American papers have taken notice of it; and at present a large notice in Red, Green and Blue letters proclaims to a gaping crowd, who congregate in front of my window, that the Torontos and Wanderers have had a great race, and that fifteen out of the twenty wheels ridden were "Comets," and nine out of the first ten were "Comets," etc., etc. Boys, you all know the rest.

Bicycling in this city, and of course everywhere else for that matter, is about over for the year, although, thanks to our beautifully-paved streets, we expect a little more wheeling yet this fall; but our wet weather set in so early and has staid with such persistent constancy that it gave business a check rather sooner than we expected. But we have got our wheels well and favorably introduced, and are receiving daily assurances of a good trade next season, so that I hope ere long to find the "Comet" taking quite as prominent a place in the races on this side of the line as it now does on that.

Well, Mr. Editor, I have scribbled away without thinking very much of how this will read. So when you peruse it, if you do not think it worth putting in, throw it in the waste-basket (for I hope you have not fitted up your editorial sanctum without that most necessary article); or, if you think it savors too much of an advertising nature, put it in your advertising column and charge it at current rates to the "Toronto Comet Cycle Works;" you will find their address on one side or the other of Adelaide St.; just at present it is difficult to say on which side they are on.

Wishing CYCLING the success it deserves, and hoping I may get up something better for you next time, I am, CLUBUS LIARUS.

Our Advertisers.

WE have to thank our friends for the liberal support accorded us in the advertising line. There are so many avenues open through which the advertiser may place his money to advantage, that natural hesitation is met with when a new scheme is projected; however we feel sure none of our advertisers will regret their venture with us, and we bespeak for them the patronage they deserve.