

Lambton Mills.

On Saturday last some thirty-five of the Torontos took a short easy jaunt out to Lambton Mills, accompanied by one of their lady members who proved a very good rider, though she first mounted a wheel but three weeks ago.

The gentlemen enjoyed a very good game of football, which resulted in a victory for the captain's side.

Jack Laidlaw played the hardest game and got considerably excited. He will carry a club during the next match and "lay for" E. W. Trent.

Hurdall had the most tumbles of any player.

Parker followed the ball up and down the field, shouted and made a racket generally, got one or two chances to kick but in his excitement missed the ball, which was quickly carried off by an opponent. He got a great deal of exercise but "nary a kick."

Jimmy Miln took one of his old time headers while endeavoring to ride over a rather large obstruction.

Charley Lowe's anxiety to get over a cattle guard on the R.R. landed him in the bottom of it with his wheel on top of him.

The leaders had a good "scorch" from West Toronto to Lambton, Willie Lee coming in first.

Someone has been making remarks about the Captain not carrying a straight face, but after its decoration by his able First Lieut. at the club house on Saturday evening, we presume there will be no further insinuations.

Did any one find an oil can?

That was rather a mean trick to play on the mounted policeman by all taking to the sidewalk as soon as he had passed.

Jim Stanbury kicked the football so hard he was obliged to take one of his luggage-carrier straps to hold his boot on.

East-End Club.

The want of a bicycle club in the eastern section of the city being felt, Mr. S. Gibbons, together with a few local wheelmen, formed a club in affiliation with the Royal Canadian Athletic Association, which has met with great success; they having already a membership of fifteen, and, by the first of July, expect to have at least twenty five. The club-rooms are situated on the corner of Queen and Grant Streets, are comfortably furnished and well stocked with every kind of training apparatus. Owing to the growth of the Association its present quarters have become too small, and it intends building a house of

its own, costing in the neighbourhood of \$2,000. The bicycle branch have applied for membership in the C.W.A., and by next summer we may expect to hear from its members both on track and road. The following is a list of their officers:—President, David Smith; Vice-President, James Wadham; Secretary and Reporter, J. C. Murray; Captain, S. Gibbons; Lieutenant (ordinaries), F. Greed; Lieutenant (safeties), E. W. McLean; Standard-Bearer, E. Gibbons; Bugler, B. Tansley.

Dr. Rainsford, of St. George's Episcopal Church, is a perfect type of the English parson whom Anthony Trollope loved to depict. Over six feet in height, he shows the practice of athletics in his own erect form, the preaching and practising of which has brought upon him the enmity of that class of churchmen which some who are irreverent are wont to term "moss backs." They intend to try and prove that because a minister rides a bicycle, rows a boat, hunts, fishes, boxes, and fences, that he is incapable of teaching God's word to the world, and so Dr. Rainsford is to have charges preferred against him of being "unorthodox," which seems to be a church term applied to all those who have good, sound common sense. The world is better, wiser, happier, and healthier through the presence in the pulpits of its churches of such men as this minister is, who fear not to teach, and by example prove, that man no longer does his duty to either God or himself when he neglects to improve body as well as mind, when he fails to strengthen the former by proper exercise that it in turn may supply wholesome food for the nourishment of the latter. If the church don't want such men, the world does, and humanity will think not less, but more, of any teacher who in defence of what he and they both know is right, defies the stifling bands of creed and the church, and boldly stands by his colors, unorthodox though they be.—*Truworth, in the Referee.*

Trade Notes.

Mr. P. Brunett, the tonsorial artist of Jordan Street, has now one of the finest furnished shops in this line, every attention being paid to customers, and would be pleased to have your patronage.

Messrs. Brooks & McLean have so far been so pushed with orders for their wheels and repair work that they have been compelled to enlarge their establishment and their staff of workmen.

Messrs. J. G. Mitchener & Bro. have just received another shipment of the famous Raglan cycles from England, and it would be to your interest to pay them a visit.