

It is now announced that the latter is coming to Toronto, where he will reside during the fall, and from this as a centre, take in all the American Fall circuit. It would be a matter for congratulation if Zimmerman and Osmond, after following one another round the earth, should finally meet on the Rosedale track.

Torontos' Road Race.

The Toronto B. C. held another very successful handicap road race on Saturday last. The course was on the old reliable Kingston Road, from Norway Hill to the Half-way and return twice, a distance of fifteen miles. The pace was very lively, as hot as the day, and it was a scorcher.

They Vowed He Would Ne'er be a Winner!

AIR—"He vowed he would never deceive her."

I.

False prophets in agony sigh,
And they cry,
"Let us fly
To some desert and quietly die—
For Zimmerman's going ahead!"
He heard, with an innocent smile—
(All the while
Not a "rile")—
Cruel critics abusing his style
But now he is going ahead!

CHORUS—(Wofully).

"Now, isn't it very pathetic?
They're scoffing our wisdom prophetic—
For Zimmerman, Zimmerman, Zimmerman,
Zimmerman,
Zimmerman's flying ahead!"

II.

Peculiarly stinging our cu's,
Telling him
(Meaning Zim),
He was not in the running 'for nuts,'
But, by Jove, he is flying ahead!
No "side" did he ever assume;
But the "fly"
Prophet's eye
He's consigned to perpetual gloom,
For Zimmerman's flying ahead!

CHORUS—(With indignation).

"Now isn't it very annoying
Our prophecy calmly destroying?
For Zimmerman, Zimmerman, Zimmerman,
Zimmerman,
Zimmerman's flying ahead!"

III.

"We declared we had never a doubt
Lots of men
In our ken
Could with ease put young Jimmy to rout—
Very odd, though, he still goes ahead!
And therefore, we prophets now sigh,
And we cry,
'Let us fly
To some desert and quietly die,
For Zimmerman's going ahead!"

CHORUS—(Savagely).

"As prophets we're ruined, and few will
Deny 'tis exceedingly cruel—
For Zimmerman, Zimmerman, Zimmerman, Zimmerman,
Zimmerman,
Zimmerman's flying ahead!"

—Irish Cyclist.

H. Logan, one of the limit men, kept the lead from the start and won easily. Considering that he was not pushed at any time and that he secured the fourth best time place it would be well for some of the fast ones not to underestimate this gentleman's speed, when next they meet him at the scratch.

G. Stephenson was in good form, rode a plucky race, and finished second.

C. C. Harbottle, a nine minute man, crossed the scratch third.

Captain J. Miln was stoutly cheered as he crossed the line next the maker of the third best time.

Robins and Parker seemed to be quite oblivious that there were others in the race. The latter trailed the genial ex-captain's wheel and by a brilliant spurt on the home stretch showed Robins and Stuttaford the number on his back.

Dave Nasmith did not forget his old trick of bringing that wheel of his over the ground in very fast order, and secured the time prize. W. G. McClelland dropped out after passing over half the course.

Here is the order in which they faced the time keepers at the start and turns:—

D. Nasmith, scratch; G. Stephenson and W. G. McClelland, 4 min.; James Miln, 5 min.; E. Y. Parker, 6 min.; W. Robins, 6½ min.; Stuttaford and C. C. Harbottle, 9 min.; A. M. Baker, 10 min.; J. Readman, G. Logan and H. Logan, 11 min, and promptly at 4 o'clock the limit men were sent off by starter A. F. Webster.

The first turn at the Half-way :

	H.	M.	S'
1. H. Logan.....	4	13	..
2. J. Readman.....	4	13	30
3. C. C. Harbottle.....	4	13	45
4. A. M. Baker.....	4	14	..
5. — Stuttaford.....	4	16	..
6. W. Robins.....	4	18	30
7. E. Y. Parker.....	4	19	..
8. Geo. Stephenson .	4	20	..
9. Jas. Miln.....	4	20	15
10. W. G. McClelland.....	4	21	..
11. D. Nasmith.....	4	23	45