

doors and windows to gaze after us. And now we meet a loaded team, and while we are wondering how we *ever* will get by, the good-natured driver turns away out, looking down at the near wheels to see if we have room to pass, and grinning so pleasantly that we are tempted to nod.

Some people have an idea that a woman tricyclist is only a subject for ridicule and remark when independently pursuing her own way, unaccompanied by gentlemen friends. Yet only the other day, a young lady, and a very pretty girl, too, rode nearly twenty miles alone; nor did she receive other than courteous treatment on the whole journey.

It was almost noon when we reached the pretty seaside resort of M—, deserted, save by a few people of the village, for the hotels were all closed; the pleasanter for us, as it turned out, for we ate our lunch in peace on the hotel piazza, where it was warm and sunny, and took our time for it, too.

When we again met George, and Tom, and Kitty, with the others, in the city of Blank, we found that they were planning a long ride for the afternoon in order to make a certain distance before night, and, desiring to return more leisurely, we bade them kindly adieux after dinner, and spent the remainder of the day upon the wheel as pleased us best. And when night came we found our way on board a steamer that would take us home, arriving next morning with tricycles and slight *impedimenta*,—no Saratoga trunks, feminine readers, we assure you,—feeling refreshed in body and mind, and convinced that two girls *can* travel alone upon wheels if they have only the independence to do so.—*Mirah, in Outing.*

A Foolhardy Cyclist.

On the night of July 1, a bicyclist made a bet in Berlin, Germany, that during a terrific storm of thunder and lightning he would ride through the Thiergarten on his machine, says an exchange. He started, and was followed by a cab with the other parties to the wager. At a street crossing the coachman pulled up and reported that the bicyclist had been thrown off, he having seen the accident during a flash of lightning. The young men alighted, and finally found the rider insensible upon the ground, with both arms broken and the bicycle twisted into a shapeless mass, the machine having been struck by lightning. The rider was thrown twelve feet by the concussion, and was badly bruised, besides having had his arms fractured. The parties to the bet have all been arrested.—*The Wheel.*

T. B. C. Annual Meet.

On Monday, August 10th—the Civic Holiday—the Toronto Bicycle Club will hold their Eleventh Annual Meet, which, from present indications, will be even more successful than former ones. The prizes offered, which we have seen, are well worthy of the Club, being more valuable than any heretofore offered in Toronto, or at any other Canadian Meet. The races have been so arranged as to give both ordinary and safety riders an even chance. We can only hope that the clerk of the weather will make satisfactory arrangements for a fine day.

T. B. C. Programme and Prize List.

The following is a list of the events and prizes for the 'Torontos' Meet at the Rose-dale grounds on Civic Holiday, Monday, August 10th next:—

- 1.—2 Mile (Novice) Ordinary, open, 35 lbs. 1st, Oxidized-Silver Banquet Lamp, value \$20. 2nd, Antique Silver Mirror, value \$10.
- 2.—2 Mile (Novice) Safety, open. 1st, Silver Cream and Sugar, value \$20. 2nd, Silver Egg Stand, value \$14.
- 3.—1 Mile Ordinary, Handicap, open. 1st, Oxidized Silver Piano Lamp and Shade, value \$40. 2nd, Silver Salad Bowl and Service, value \$18.
- 4.— $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile Dash, Safety, open. 1st, Silver Berry Bowl and Dish Set, value \$30. 2nd, Dozen Silver Fruit Knives and Stand, value \$15.
- 5.—2 Mile Club Championship. Championship Cup and Gold Souvenir Medal.
- 6.— $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile (Boys under 14), open. 1st, Gold Medal, value \$10. 2nd, Silver Medal, value \$5.
- 7.—1 Mile Safety, open. 1st, Silver Tea Service, value \$50. 2nd, Oxidized Silver Music Stand, value \$25.
- 8.—5 Mile Ordinary, open. 1st, Boustead Medal, and Silver Cup, value \$15. 2nd, Antique Silver and Bronze Copper Vase, value \$25.
- 9.—2 Mile Safety Handicap, open. 1st, Marble and Bronze Clock, value \$35. 2nd, Silver Pudding Dish, value \$20.
- 10.— $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile Combination. 1st, Bronze Figure, "Whistling Boy," value \$10. 2nd, Toilet Set and Case, value \$5.
- 11.—1 Mile Safety, Club. 1st, Gold Medal, value \$25. 2nd, Gold and Silver Medal, value \$10.

A cyclist of Toulon dismounted from his machine and left it outside a *café* while he went in for a drink. Immediately a gentleman passing stopped, looked at the machine, and then began to pinch the tyres. Did the rider punch his head or use bad language to him? No; he calmly took the inquisitive one's hat from his head and began to stroke it and examine the interior. "Sir," began the non-cyclist. "Sir," answered the rider, "you have handled that machine which does not belong to you; surely I also have the right to handle your hat!"—*Wheeling.*