

### Ottawa Letter.

DEAR EDITOR,—The O. B. C. held its annual meeting on the evening of March 6th. The elections were made extremely interesting by the manner in which they were contested. The results are as follows:—

Hon. President, Sheriff Sweetland, re-elected; President, W. H. Sproule, re-elected; Vice-President, T. Arthur Beament; Hon. Secretary, James P. Buchanan; Treasurer, D. E. Johnson, re-elected; Auditors, J. A. McDougall and C. D'Aoust; Captain, David F. Blyth; 1st Lieutenant, J. N. Brownlee; 2nd Lieutenant, H. F. Hardy; Bugler, A. Rosenthal; Standard Bearer, H. J. Beament; Executive Board, Miles Birkett, John R. Quinn, Charles N. Sparks, Dr. M. G. McElhinney, with the President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Under the guidance of the above enthusiastic leaders we hope for a prosperous season. It is our intention to make wheeling hum in Ottawa and to make our club, which has held favourable prominence during the past, second to none in Canada. The season is approaching rapidly; meantime we can read the wheeling papers, study the ad's if we want a new wheel or counteract our impatience by dismembering and oiling our trusty steeds. None but a cyclist can know of the pleasures of taking apart a bicycle, especially a safety. 'Tis a dirty business.

It gives me great pain to watch the gradual moral deterioration of the T. B. C. No sooner does a member of that organization enter the ranks of "wheelic" (copyrighted) journalism than he immediately claims to be a perverter of the truth. Moreover, he glories in his downfall and shakes the wrinkled fist of untruth full in our very face. What between Clubus Liarus, Danglier and Anna Nias is the public to think of the literature of the wheel? Perhaps our readers conclude that all wheelmen are like all fishermen, "nat'ral born." Then I in my spotless probity and innocent truthfulness must also bear that awful stigma. Nay! were it not for the sweet memories of past history that cling like the ivy about my literary cognomen I would fain (not Fane) subscribe myself G. Washington, Jr., but then my father possesses no orchard and from my childhood up I have suffered from an inherent aversion to hatchets, or axes, or saws, or woodpiles. It is sad to see young men just embarking on the voyage of life taking so naturally to prevarication, practising so skilfully the arts of dissimulation, falsifying so artlessly, misconstruing so innocently, lying so dia-

bolically. Ah, my dear young friends! I was young myself once, remember the horrible fate of the wicked Baron Munchausen, of the nasty Anna Nias, senior, and of that bold girl Sapphira, of Jonah, and of others that were weak and foolish enough to allow themselves to be caught at it. Don't do it, shun it like poison; but above all don't get caught at it; it's so disgraceful. I've never been caught at it yet and—easy old boy, you're giving yourself away. Yours,

ARTO.

P.S.—Wheelmen shun the art o' truth-telling.

### Hamilton Bicycle Club.

On Wednesday, the 11th inst., the annual meeting of the Hamilton Bicycle Club was held in their rooms on King Street. The reports of the Captain and Sec.-Treas. were presented and showed the club to be in a first-class condition, the membership being 106 and the cash balance over \$500. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Harry Philp (accl.); Vice-President, James A. Laidlaw (accl.); Captain, R. A. Robertson (accl.); Treasurer, G. R. Lloyd; Secretary, W. J. Hobson; 1st Lieutenant Ordinaries, R. B. Griffith; 2nd Lieutenant Ordinaries, R. G. Dow; 1st Lieutenant Safeties, G. F. James; 2nd Lieutenant Safeties, John Hunter; Standard Bearer, C. G. Knott; Bugle Major, W. J. McAndrews.

The question as to whether the club would make application to have the meet of the Canadian Wheelman's Association held here was discussed. The matter was left in the hands of the Committee of Management.

After the meeting the club adjourned to Newport's for the annual banquet, to which over eighty members sat down. Every one enjoyed himself, and many excellent songs and speeches were given in response to the toasts. Captain Robertson and "Featherweight" Conley carrying off the honors as post prandial orators. Sister clubs were represented by E. H. Dunnett, of the Ramblers; Dr. Rennie, of the Wanderers, and Geo. M. Holtby, of the Torontos. The revellers dispersed about 2.30 a.m. Yours,

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HAMILTON, 16th March, 1891.

Mr. Garden, the originator of the Pullman Road Race, which has been so successful, has fully decided this year to hand the affair over to the Associated Cycling Clubs of Chicago, who will doubtless accept the future management of it.