

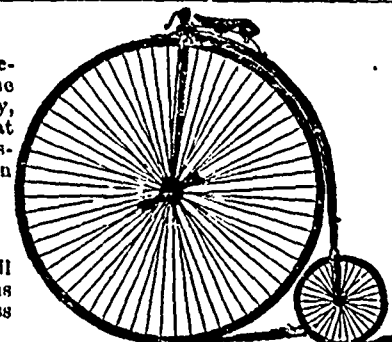
THE HARVARD BICYCLE.

## IN RESPONSE

to numerous enquiries from Canadian riders who desire to use our Machines, but are deterred by the double duty which they would ordinarily have to pay, we beg to announce that we will deliver F.O.B. at Liverpool, any Machine—Bicycle or Tricycle—described in our Catalogues, and at the prices therein quoted,

**LESS 30 PER CENT.**

This special rate enables Canadian 'Cyclists to avail themselves of our well-known and popular productions at a cost not exceeding that of any really first-class Machine in the market.



THE YALE BICYCLE.

**THE CUNNINGHAM COMPANY.,**

The Pioneer Bicycle House of America,

**Odd Fellows' Hall,**

(Established 1877.)

**Boston, Mass., U.S.A.**

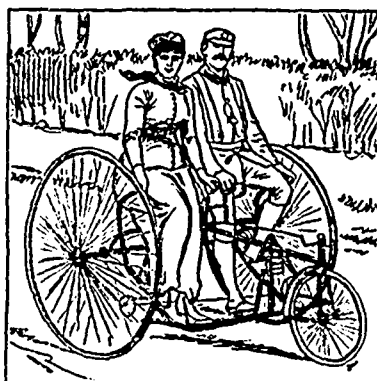
will send post free anywhere on receipt of a two-cent stamp, their

**Illustrated  
Bicycle Catalogue,**  
—or their—

**Illustrated  
Tricycle Catalogue,**

each of which will be found replete with valuable and interesting information.

Please state with application which Catalogue you desire.



SOCIAL TRICYCLE.

The Tricycles, as well as the Bicycles, of THE CUNNINGHAM COMPY. are made with special regard to their use on the rougher roads which are usually found on this side of the Atlantic. They are fitted with every modern improvement which the test of experience has proven worthy of adoption, are staunch, easy running and reliable, and are made in the forms of Sociables, Singles, and Convertibles.

The Catalogue above referred to fully describes each variety, and contains besides, articles of literary merit by two of the leading Tricycle riders and writers of the day.

**Early Supply can be secured by Early Orders.**

fresh and quiet country, not stopping until many miles had been placed between us and home. On such occasions we always took along a plentiful supply of music with which to pass away the interval of rest before returning. Most of the hotels in this neighborhood contain a piano, some a piano and harmonium, the latter being more adapted to sacred music. On one of such trips our destination had been Aylmer, a beautiful village twelve miles up the Ottawa River, and at the foot of Lake Duschemu. After dinner rain commenced to fall. Thinking that it would prove only a passing shower we beguiled our time in the splendid music room of Mrs. Ritchie's hotel until four. The rain, instead of diminishing increased to a heavy down-pour. As we were both due at our respective choirs at 7 p.m. we were obliged to start, rain or not, and will we ever forget that ride? I think not. There was a certain degree of excitement in it, but too much damp by all odds. The road half the distance was under water, and the rain never ceased for one moment during the whole ride home. Description goes for nothing. In such a case, one must go through experience to take in all its nice points. On this occasion my chum had forethought enough to ride up a hill at which was a rule dismounted. I followed the rule and with regret, for I was soaked through, and had leather gloves like slippery elm bark that I could hardly remove after my walk up, and it took me a long time to settle down into the comparatively reconciled condition which existed before dismounting. All things

must come to an end, we knew, and we pictured to ourselves the exaggerated comfort of dry clothes and hot tea to be got only when the end of our wet ride had arrived.

Our club rides or drills of this season are held in the Drill Hall, a magnificent place for such a purpose; the use of it is a privilege not to be lightly prized, and as a Club we feel the obligation we're under to the commanding officer who secured the boon to us. I do not think our Club contains any fancy riders; if it does I have yet to see them. Perhaps our first meet will serve to give some of the punt up daring a chance to develop itself in the above direction. To be a successful fancy rider I think a man must have within him a deep sense of the graceful, besides plenty of pluck, which is, of course, indispensable. We intend, if possible, to put into practice a club drill, which we got from Chicago, using, instead of the bugle calls, a whistle code given in the book of drill.

When I next write I may have many incidents of interest resulting from this same proposed meet. I fancy I see machines tangled up, cranks and handles bent, etc.

Mr. Roy, of our Club, has exchanged, or is about to exchange, his all-nickle, 48-inch D.H.F. for a 50-inch, and Messrs. Hawley and Young propose to do likewise.

Rumor has it that Mr. Young, Sec.-Treas. of the Club, is about to leave the city for Montreal. I hope not, as the Club would lose an efficient officer and one of its most enthusiastic tourists.

I hope your appeal to subscribers for information on the subject of oils and defective light will meet with some response.

For the benefit of those wheelman who have not thoroughly overhauled every part of their machines since last summer, thinking as I did that the ball bearings were impervious to dust, I would say that a short time ago, when the fever was strong within me, I, out of curiosity, examined the ball bearings of my machine and found the space within the steel shell literally choked up with sand and oil; so much so that when I took out the bands containing the balls the latter retained their places in the band, held there entirely by their coating of mud. I need not suggest how injurious this state of things if not remedied must be to a machine.

Our Captian has been guilty of the extravagance of nickle-plating the bright parts of his 54-inch D.H.F. I consider his extravagance justifiable, and I would that my machine were similarly treated, as I have found that I avoided rust only by constantly using the chamois. Vaseline prevents rust, but who cares to spoil the handsome appearance of his pet, when it occupies perhaps a prominent place in the "front hall," by putting grease upon it. I do not; and had mine been nickled instead of simply brightened steel my labor with the chamois would have been avoided.

I think I have occupied more than my share of space, so before I get my conge I will close. More anon.

Your well-wisher,  
OTTAWA.