

THE GREAT TRACK RACE

TORONTOS vs. WANDERERS.

TORONTOS WIN.

WELLS FINISHES FIRST.

Last evening at the Rosedale grounds over one thousand people were present to witness the finest bicycle race that has yet been run in Toronto. It was a scorch from start to finish, and every quarter was interesting as the leaders were continually changing places. Wells certainly rode the finest race, using his head to much better advantage than any of the others, finishing first by about twenty yards and in good condition. Hyslop rode a fast race, and a good one. Smith was a surprise, and had he not broken his wheel within a mile of the finish he would probably have had a chance for first position. As it was, however, he beat Nash, who was riding a plucky race for third. McClelland and Nasmith rode from start to finish in about the same position as they finished, though each of them lead for part of a lap. Palin was unfortunate at the start in being upset, by which he lost a lap, but when once caught by the leaders he stayed with them. Hunter was lapped twice, Deeks three times, and McBride five times.

The following is the score as announced :—

	Wanderers.	Toronto.
Wells, G. M.....	10	
Hyslop, W.....		9
Smith, E. J. P.....		8
Nash, H.....	7	
McClelland, W. G.....		6
Nasmith, D.....		5
Hunter, W.....	4	
Palin, J. H.....		3
Deeks, J. T.....	2	
McBride, W. J.....	1	
	24	31

Leaving the Torontos winners by seven points, a victory of which the club is honestly proud. Time for leader 30.58 2-5.

NOTES.

A negro called to see Marshall Wells yesterday. The consequence was his luck changed and he won the race.

Skerrett, Palmer, Laidlaw and several others of the Hamilton Club witnessed the race.

Smith rode a wheel geared to 76 $\frac{3}{4}$, and one ex-champion predicted that he would not finish the race. He did, however, and in fine condition.

Nasmith rode a wheel that was rather too heavy for him.

McClelland said at the finish that he "felt like he cud ride through a stone wall."

Wells was the only rider who knew when the fortieth round was being run, and stopped riding immediately he passed the tape.

No one appears to have thought of ringing the bell on the final lap, though that ceremony would not have been dispensed with on an everyday half-mile dash.

At the finish of the different laps Wells was first eleven, Hyslop fifteen, Smith ten times and Nash twice.

Wells stood second twenty-two times, Hyslop 13, Smith once, and Nash twice.

Wells finished third five times, Hyslop ten, Smith eleven, Nash twelve.

Wells was fourth twice, Hyslop twice, Smith five and Nash eighteen times.

Wells and Hyslop never finished a lap below fourth place, Smith four at five and one at seven, while Nash had four at five and two at six.

Nasmith and McClelland each took first and third places on one lap. Nasmith took second twice and fourth place six times, while McClelland took one fourth.

Horace Pease was delighted with the result, as Wells took first place and the Toronto team won.

As a result of the betting a few more of the Torontos will probably go to Montreal—Buy return tickets, boys.

The Wanderers were badly handicapped for want of Foster.

Had He But Known.

"My kingdom for a horse!"
This was the monarch's cry,
When on the bloody battlefield
The enemy drew nigh.

Horses and riders lay
Encircling him around,
Oh! that some winged Pegasus
Had risen from the ground—

Whose trusty tireless feet
The swiftest would outrun,
Nor at the fountain pause to drink,
Nor faint beneath the sun.

A steed whose cherished life
Would brave the foeman's steel.
Had he but known! his cry had been,
"My kingdom for a wheel!"

Chas. McCarthy, in *Bicycling World*.

A writer in the *Cyclist* tells of a rider who has had his machine in use in his business for over sixteen years, during which time the only thing he has had done to it has been the renewal of the rear wheel tire.