Immediately after one of those heavy downpours which the month of May treated us to; the opportunity seemed especially favorable to try for some cyclable link between Vineland and the Atlantic City road above Hammonton—a subject on which I had received several inquiries—and I readily seized it, with the following result:

You follow Landis avenue, a truly noble avenue, eastward; the roadway is good; when its normal condition is accidentally impaired an excellent sidepath may be relied upon.

Half a mile out we pass the New Jersey Training School on R. then beneath the shade of a long row of maple trees we go on by the State Institution for Feeble-Minded Women and onward still—did you ever get over that narrow plank across the open gutter safely? A cyclist should always have