INQUIRER CYCLE ROUTE NO. 16.

Vineyard to Cape May—A Trip to the Western Within the Past Month.

(Ths stoke indicates the route described.)

Don't usually get a meal or a bed on a town line; and I consider it kind to tell you right away that it's 7 miles into Millville, and 7 1/2 miles to our depot there.

Up the hill we run, past Oak Hill Cemetery on R. This is the kind of road that I find it difficult to describe accurately by the letter-signs of our road-coupons; in its normal condition, and after moderate rain you might think that V. O. was none too good for it; in long-continued dry weather, it might barely deserve the letter F; such things should be taken into consideration, of course, when consulting the appreciations on that coupon.

MILLVILLE.

As we enter the city of Millville (6 miles from Vineyard Cross), keep straight ahead until we come to Col. Brown's greenhouse; turn L into the lane, follow the trolley L into Broad street, then turn R into High street at the railroad depot; down the whole length of High street, and at its intersection with Main street, where the Weatherby House is on your left. If you have forgotten your route coupon you'll be sorry, that's all.

Thirty years ago Millville was what was officially known as a post-village, and, although it already boasted of manufactories of glass, iron and cotton, it had just thirty-eight hundred inhabitants. It now has eleven thousand; has pulled through a severe

swell through East Creek; and about 4 miles farther, after passing a couple of conspicuous ponds on the right, watch for a post on R bearing the inscription, "Cape Island, 20 mi." You might easily pass it by, unnoticed, and be well on your way to Petersburgh and Tucksho before you were aware of it.

DOWN THE CAPE.

Wheel sharp R at this post. This is Dennisville, and as you ride down the street, noting on L for possible cap, the Gatsmer House (132, a), which should not be judged altogether from its external appearance. I have heard of travelers being refused a room and even judging at certain West Jersey hotels because they dropped in after the regular supper hour. I once knocked at this unpresumptuous Gatsmer House, considerably too late for supper, and (much to my surprise in so small a town) I was treated to ice cream for my dessert. A straw will show how the wind blows.

This little creek 'tween Dennis Creek, after which Dennisville was named. In South Dennis, one mile away, a turning L is worth our notice. It goes to Beavertown Station, whence you may reach Ocean View and Sea Isle City, or you may go on to Bethany's Point Postoffice (and thence to Ocean City, or keep on to Bethany's Point, and Atlantic City.

Needless to say we leave that turn on our left, and take good care, at this part of the road, not to be deceived by the sight of the Court House (if it is still in existence when you come here); bear a little away from it until you get to Chestnut Bridge.

BE CAREFUL.

Here at the crossroad with a store in the angle on R, turn L. Many a one has lost his way here and confused it. Straight on, you would go to Dias Creek, whence you might join us again at Cape May Court House.