TRIPS A-WHEEL.

Where to go and how to get there.

INQUIRER CYCLE MAP NO. 21
(1907-08 Series.)

THE MAIN OUTLETS OF CAMDEN.

No more forcible object lesson could be adduced, in the question of good free roads and the increased traffic which is their natural sequence, than the recent shifting of the bulk of the heavy traffic from our own suburban pikes to those of New Jersey.

The immediate neighborhood of Philadelphia is not undermined only. It is absolutely unconnected for riding or driving purposes. Yet the facts impress themselves upon the thinking traveler, and are corroborated by the observations of roadmakers and hotel keepers, who for every ten Philadelphia wheelermen who patronize certain well-known pikes, a few years ago, hardly one can be seen now, even though our cycling community is at present ten times greater than it was then.

"I am told they all go to Jersey now," said an old resident to me.

The pike leads through Pennsylvania, and leaves the Delaware River by a railway station in front of the Delaware stock, which, once the only one on which the road was built, is now the only one on which it is used. The road is straight and hard, and is an essential condition to the durability and comfort of which the men of the future.

THE ANTI-COLLISION DEVICE

The cut hereafter represents John S. Murlin, a deaf mute resident of Washington, D. C., who, being unable to hear the warning bell of a passenger train, has been several times run down by bicycles. As all the trouble came from behind, he devised a scheme to protect himself in that direction and he now goes about the village dragging a sort of wheelbarrow with the barrow part cut out. In order to that women may not pass too close to him, Murlin has moreover reinforced the apparatus with a plank which extends some distance each side of the wheel.

ON THE WING

Chat for Those Who Race the Homing Pigeons.

"Girl," of Putnam (we also have the "Girl's" full name), writes us as follows:

In looking over your sporting news I noticed the account of the mistake made by the railroad employees in shipping young homing pigeons, thinking they were of no value. A long story, and possibly one that will astonish the general reader. The Post has been in session three days and in less than a week, but the story has been a great success. Among those who have written about it is Mr. Depew, a member of the House of Representatives, who has had a very severe attack of dysentery, and who was about to embark on a tour of the Western States. He has been unable to get away, as the railway employees have already shipped a number of the homing pigeons to various points in the country. The Post, however, has been able to learn that Mr. Depew is very much improved, and that he will start on his tour as soon as possible.