TRIPS AWHILE
Where to go and how to get there.

By WILLIAM BRINTON

Little town of the name of Kennett, not far from Marlborough. The fact that the Kennett township is being sold by the town of Marlborough, is not a mere coincidence of course. Francis Smith, one of the first pioneers hereabout, in 1668, came from Wiltshire, and this sufficiently explains the origin of the place.

In old documents the designation of this place is always Kennett; why modern reformers have gratuitously added another t is more than I can tell you.

Outside of a well-known road machine factory there is hardly any business in Kennett Square, save in connection with agriculture; but as it is generally the case in old localities occupied by the descendants of the original settlers, most people here are "pretty well fixed"—there is local expression.

Let me throw out the hint, however, that cyclists who might drop in here on Sunday without having made arrangements for their comfort beforehand would be likely to find themselves anything but "well fixed."

WHAT THERE IS IN A NAME!

Well, out of Kennett Square we spin through Union Street and over Clay Creek (the western branch of the time). There is in this name "Clay," which is the same name "Clay," which I hope you'll never find out, on the map as the clay on our faces as we head west.

There were several milestones designated line the road.

ACROSS THE COUNTY.

At the crossing near the hotel the road leads into Chester, the L. to the railroad station; the stone path leads from the railroad over the cross the creek and enter Chester county.

About the change of State into Pennsylvania, the country is beautiful, but the scene is sad of the roadways the better, and the broken lines of hills between this and the Susquehanna are to tax the forbearance of any cyclist who is not particularly generous to the plan of travel.

WILLIAM BRINTON

One and one quarter miles from Chadd's Ford Hotel, bear L (no sign).

THE INQUIRER ROUTE-COMPOUND to accompany Trip A Whirl No. 25 - 1897-98 Series.

DIRECTIONS - R. right; L. left; X. crossing or crossroad; F. fork. (progresses to the next or preceding point.)

Above, a map of the route. Small points along the road are numbered, to show the distance from the starting point. The river is shown by a wavy line. The path is shown by a dotted line. The stops are shown by a solid line. The next point is shown by a broken line.

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY.

About a mile west of Springfield on one of the hills we have a cottage that is the home of a family of colored youth.

It was first incorporated as a "Ontario Institute" under the well-known philanthropists and founder of Liberia, John Ashmun. But its name was changed to its present form.

THE GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

During the day preceding many Hill and Kilroy races, there are not only the usual number of spectators, but also a large number of spectators, who have come to see the races.

We shall have more to say of Fox Hill next Sunday, meantime if you are fond of fishing look for the

A cruel twist and a twist in this weather, or there is a drop to be had, and there is not a drop to be had, and the hills that guard the west bank of the Susquehanna.

DOWN TO THE RIVER.

Down go we, down, down, not to the river yet as you may possibly imagine; we have just one more hill to climb, and then it's run down in earnest (be cautious). It's not a Port Deposit (400 yards from Chadd's Ford).

We shall have more to say of Harrisburg Park, the sidewalks were filled with enthusiastic spectators.

moonlight matches against J. E. Mellen and Thomas Harrison, allowing them to alternate every five miles while holding the whole distance. The race was decided, neither of them could claim victory, and especially when on the homestretch, where the Prince sported magnificently past Mellen, and as he came down the course increasing his lead, the roaring applause of the spectators became deafening. He passed the wire several seconds ahead, but as the figures will show he was not particularly

RECORDS BROKEN.

The records for the race were broken by R. A. Smith, 48.34 miles, and the five-mile record of 5, 51.23 miles, and the five-mile record of 5, 51.23 miles.

THE CUSTOMARY VOTE OF THANKS.

"The track officials were as follows: Judges, E. E. Tolman, of Worcester, R. C. Perrett, of Philadelphia, and six American Star Bicycles added A novel touch to the proceedings."

A MILE TO 2571.

"The mile mile race was won by W. F. Parks, of Philadelphia, T. Moore, of Birmingham, England, and two others.

Fisherman's gaff in this issue of the Inquirer, and see what may be found in the Susquehanna, right near the place.

Early Days of the Springfield Race Meet.

The wondrous performances witnessed at Springfield, Mass., this week, recall the earlier days of the now.

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