

# TRIPS AWHEEL

## WHERE TO GO AND HOW TO GET THERE



### OUR CYCLE ROUTE NO. 1 (1897-98 Series.)

Philadelphia to Bristol, en Route  
to Trenton, Princeton and  
New York.

The several centuries already announced to be held this season by the Welcome Wheelmen, the Wizebet, the Tiooga and the Quaker City, over the Princeton and Newark course, draw early attention to the great highway between this city and New York, and suggest our giving it first place in our 1897 series of Trips Awheel. The first stage of the journey, which is presented here to-day, is a favorite ride with very many cyclists for whom centuries have no special attraction.

#### GETTING OUT OF TOWN.

In the minutes of Council for the 19th of 9th month, 1886, we are informed that, on that date,

"The Council taking into consideration the unevenness of the road from Philadelphia to the Falls of Delaware (now Trenton), agreed that a Committee and the Surveyors of the County meet and lay out a more commodious road from the broad street in Philadelphia to the falls aforesaid."

What a boon it will be when our present Councils have finally smoothed down the "unevenness" of the road from "the broad street" not, indeed, all the way to Trenton, but even as far as Nicetown lane, the direct road to our first objective point, Frankford.

Time was when we struck the lane by way of Rising Sun lane and Butler street (see map), but the latter was barred up by the railroad company a couple of years ago; then some of us went to Frankford via Rising Sun lane, the Old Second street pike and Asylum road; this route, however, is longer and hilly—altogether an undesirable prelude to a long ride. On the other hand, Kensington and Frankford avenues are only available for wheelmen for whom miles of Belgian block have no terror; so that, pending the cutting through of Erie avenue, we can hardly do better than follow the zigzag line shown on the map.

We go up North Broad street to Lehigh avenue (three miles of asphalt to begin with); turn east into Lehigh avenue as far as Fifth street (most of it asphalt), turn north on Fifth for seven blocks, then branch off R into Glenwood avenue and L into Second street. Here two blocks of a disgraceful roadway that has been unimproved for a quarter of a century brings us past the extreme end of Erie avenue (referred to above) to the distasteful entrance

pass by the Seven Stars Hotel, note, for future reference, the Frankford and Oxford pike branching off L on its way to the Old Second street pike.

The asphalt ceases at Harrison street and the pavement over which we ride down to Little Tacony Creek is none of the smoothest; in order to appreciate it, such as it is, you should have known its predecessor.

At the foot of Rocky Hill, or the entrance to Cedar Hill Cemetery (3½ m.), the road bifurcates; bear R for the Bristol pike; the L branch is the Bustleton pike; should you ever use it, have your saddle nicely padded and your pockets well stocked with pennies for toll.

This turn R, opposite Kiggins' Hotel, is Bridge street, which leads to the steamboat wharf on the Delaware.

#### THE BRISTOL PIKE.

Up the hill we climb, pass the North Cedar Hill Cemetery L, the Krakauer Beth Elohim Burial Ground, R, and down we run as comfortably as the habitual corduroy condition of this stretch permits, to Wissinoming Creek. "The place where we were scared" the Indians call it; it is a place where the Quaker City Wheelmen recently started a country house of their own.

Those smoky chimneys, yonder R also, show you the location of Tacony; this red clay bed labelled "Unruh street" would lead you there; so would this new (at present unnamed) stone road, a little farther.

Township line or Cottman street crosses our road, 11 m. from start, and makes a bee line L to Ryers Station on the Old Second street pike.

Now watch R for "Spring Brook," the country seat that Edwin Forrest, the eminent tragedian, bequeathed in 1866 as a home for retired actors. The farm covers more than 100 acres, and the mansion is a veritable museum of old-time souvenirs.

And in a few minutes we reach the centre of Holmesburg, at the Green Tree (11¾ m.).

#### HOLMESBURG.

A thriving place is Holmesburg and an old settlement too, although laid out as a town only since 1800. Philadelphia was quite a "wee, young thing" when the old Lewis Mill was erected here on the Pennypack Creek in 1697; and from far and near, grain was brought across from New Jersey, as well as from William Penn's domain, to this, the only mill then in existence west of New England.

Indeed, tradition has it that the Pennypack was deep enough at high tide in those days for the small brigs and brigantines that traded with the West India Islands; and up they sailed to the very mill and got cargoes of barreled flour for their foreign trade.

The mill stood the wear and tear of almost 200 years, and ground the flour of successive generations until October 11, 1880, when a fire destroyed it; if you wish to see what is left of the venerable old thing, run down this next turn R, Mill street; it is but a short ride.

The continuation of Mill street on L, labelled "Welsh Road," would bring you to another memento of our early days. About a mile distant,

ity, very much the same as it was when Washington's army encamped around it in 1781 on its march to Yorktown, where

"Cornwallis led a country dance

The like was never seen, sir;  
Much retrograde and little advance,  
And all with General Greene, sir."

Seven years before that, on August 29, 1774, the Massachusetts delegates to the first Continental Congress, Samuel and John Adams, Thomas Cushing and Robert Treat Paine, had stopped here also on their way to Philadelphia, and had dined at the festive board of the Red Lion.

That ornamental iron gate on the road L below the Red Lion is the entrance to Colonel Edward Morrell's estate; the old Whelan homestead, up that road, was opened last week as the new home of the Torresdale Country Club.

#### AN UNPLEASANT STRETCH.

Three-quarters of a mile beyond the inn our stone road ceases and we strike the loose sandy soil that keeps so many Philadelphia cyclists from paying more frequent visits to the capital of New Jersey, and from this point onward the sidepath is our only friend.

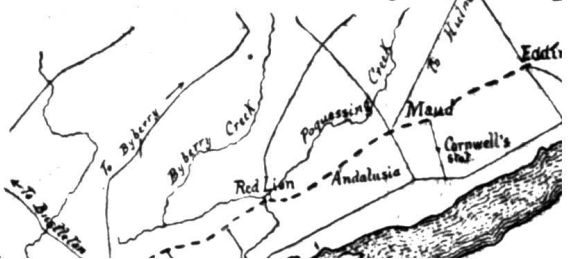
No matter how bad the road is, beware of the sidewalk through this next village, Andalusia. This is the place where, one day last summer, a quantity of tacks were carefully placed along the walk with their business end upward, and a number of unwary cyclists had their tires badly injured.

A true Andalusian would have been too proud to descend to such practices. You have read, no doubt, about Andalusia, the Moorish "Land of the West," from one of whose ports, Palos, Columbus set sail on that eventful 3d of August, 1492. The name Andalusia was imported to this spot on the Bristol pike by a Philadelphia merchant, John Craig, "in memory of his successful ventures to Spain and her colonies."

Of course we must at any risk venture on the side path when we get out of the village. If we were compelled to use the roadway between this and Trenton we should have to bid this pike good-by, that's all.

Do we pay toll at this next crossing (16¼ m.)? Toll for what, in the name of the prophet?

Take note as you pass by of the turning R to Andalusia wharf (one mile distant), and of the L road to Byberry (two miles). A few yards farther that other L turn goes to Hulmeville, and almost opposite, on R, that imposing pile of stone buildings is a home for colored children.



### "INQUIRER"

Distance to Start.	Local
5	Philadel
7½	Nicetown
11¾	Frankfo
15	Holmesbu
16¼	Red Lion
17¾	Maude
19¾	Eddingt
22	Bridge
	Bristol.

Abbrev. DIRECT GRADE-CONDIT  
HOTELS—ON pres even for

day on their "ord make a stay her ting your inqu settling time; you vantage.

Of the many l old Bristol some fore we start on our journey.

### CORNEI

They seem to Courts

Special to The Inq ITHACA, April the 'Varsity and been on the lake weather permit which Courtney given a trial trip found to be in go work of all the tory. Mr. Court well pleased with It was expected ment would be r finally got on the

Every afternoon about three miles return a "scrap" and Annapolis cr On Wednesday t the 'Varsity led its eight. The w times somewhat the boat checks to the rushing c covery. Howe shown in the cat moves along eas characterized by recovery. The b ceptibly and th together.

Twenty-two m the training tabl per. These are Odell, King, W ford, Fisher, S Johnstone, Craw Ludlam, Raymo Colson. The eig follows: 'Varsity tum; 6, Spillman