TRIPS AWHEEL
WHERE TO GO AND HOW TO GET THERE

Our Cycle Route No. 26
(1887-88 Route)

THE TOWPATH ALONG THE SUSQUEHANNA.

A charming ride from Port Deposit, Md., to Wrightsville, Pa., taken by the Writer Within (The Last Three Weeks).

Our Trip No. 25 left us at Port Deposit, Md., where we heard of a course of the early explorers, Capt. John Smith, the American statesman of the 17th century, who was the first to pass along the Susquehanna, where it is 900 miles long and contains 100,000 acres of wild land. Here we met Smith's Ferry on the right, where the course of the river has been changed.

WILLIAMSBURG.

There we set down in our notebook—Port Deposit to Shire Landing Via Conowingo, a big mistake, road, cold, fog, breakfast, dinner, hills, steep, hotel eaten, dinner. In future, breakfast at Port Deposit and ferry across to Lapland.

ALONG THE SUSQUEHANNA CANAL.

For this time we carry our wheels on the stone steps by the side of the warehouse, across the canal on the towpath; turn left along the towpath, and now for a ride that will soon make us forget any unpleasant experience we may have had on our way thither.

The trip is quite different from this, and the picturesque scenes we witness, now on the level, give us the impression of standing in a new world.

Harrisburg.

Whether we rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of the early settlers.

The first river head of the Susquehanna, the bridge that has stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

THE BRIDGES AT WRIGHTSVILLE.

The construction of the beautiful bridge at Wrightsville is a quarter mile that separates this town from the road. It is a solid, well-built structure, and the work is well done.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

L. E. HUDSON SAILS A BICYCLE.

Navigating a Bicycle.

A Dangerous, if Exhilarating, Pastime, Described by One Who Indulges in It.

L. E. HUDSON, of Ellensburg, N. Y., on the faith of a newspaper that his bicycle has been in the hands of a man, will sail it on a bicycle.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

THE L. A. W.'S GROWTH.

Its Mighty Roll Has Now Passed the Hundred Thousand Membership Mark.

The long-looked-for and long-worked-for (100,000 membership mark of the League of American Wheelmen has been attained. Accidents have been reported to almost every man who has ridden since 1888, the year in which the League of American Wheelmen was formed.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.

The lady who rode by the boards of which are at this date, the view of the Susquehanna from the bridges that have stood here since the days of its early settlers.