substantial foundation than his sense of shame for the condition of the road-
way or his sympathy for a fellow creature in distress.

BRANCHING OFF THE PIKE.

At the bifurcation ½ m. from the City Hall, where, in the month of June, we bore L for Mantua, we now turn R.

The hotel in the angle has now turned into a store. Readers of our previous trip who might look for the hostel here as a landmark, had better take due note of the transformation. An announcement that Jersey cider may be had inside is now the only visible appeal to the traveller's patronage.

The Swedesboro road is not macadam; it is a New Jersey gravel road which may be set down, right away and without any further comment, as really good until we get to Berkeley; and it is best appreciated by those who were acquainted with its predecessor.

Unlikely proverbial New Jersey, too, in

INQUIRER CYCLE ROUTE NO. 38—PHILADELPHIA TO SALEM, N. J.
The stroke line indicates the road described.

"Salem, 0 m." the other slightly L and marked "Alloway, 5½ m."

We take the latter (not the Salem road; if you do, you'll be sorry).

Do you observe how some of these signs have "Yorktown" spelt, with an e after the k? The facts is, the place has no connection with York or its historic duke; but with a family named Yorke, a representative of which settled hereabouts as far back as 1685. And, by the way, Thomas Yorke, the ancestor of the present American Yorke family, became the partner and afterwards the son-in-law