

# GOLF.

A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Ancient Game."

"Far and Sure."

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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## Fixtures.

### NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 15.—Disley : First Winter Handicap.  
Epsom : Monthly Medal.  
Dublin : Monthly Medal Competition.  
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup Competition.  
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.  
Wiltshire and District : The Mitchell Club Competition.
- Nov. 19.—Royal Epping Forest : Monthly Competition; Spurling-Kentish Gold Medal; and Noakes Cup.
- Nov. 22.—West Lancashire : Autumn Meeting.  
Formby : Sweepstake Competition.  
Royal Eastbourne : Eastbourne v. Brighton, at Brighton.
- Nov. 29.—Royal Liverpool : St. Andrews Meeting.  
Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Competition, under Handicap, and Sweepstake.  
Royal Isle of Wight : St. Andrews Meeting.  
Royal Ascot : Mr. Haig's Prize.  
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup and Captain's Prize.  
West Herts : Winter Meeting; Club Medal; Captain's Cup; and Dinner, The Hall, Bushey, 6 p.m.  
Seaford : Monthly Medal.  
Haydock Park : Legh Challenge Cup.

### DECEMBER.

- Dec. 1.—Cambridge University : St. Andrew's Medal.  
Dec. 6.—Clapham : Cronin Medal.  
United Service (Portsmouth); Davies Gold Medal and Sweepstake.  
Royal Ascot : Club Cup and Silver Putter.  
Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers; Dinner, Windsor Hotel.

- Dec. 6.—Redhill and Reigate : Allen Medal.  
Royal Liverpool : Winter Optional Subscription Prizes.  
Haydock Park : Captain's Cup.
- Dec. 9.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- Dec. 13.—West Herts : Handicap Medal.  
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup Competition.  
Guildford : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 17.—Royal Epping Forest : Monthly Competition; Spurling-Kentish Gold Medal; and Noakes Cup.
- Dec. 20.—Disley : Second Winter Handicap.  
Royal Epping Forest; Gordon Challenge Cup.  
Formby : Sweepstake Competition.  
Epsom : Monthly Medal.  
Dublin : Monthly Medal Competition.  
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.
- Dec. 23.—Royal Isle of Wight : Christmas Meeting.
- Dec. 26.—Bembridge : Gold Medal, Eaton Memorial Putter and Fisher Prize.  
Clapham : Challenge Handicap Cup.  
Felixstowe : Club Prize, value 2 guineas.  
Southport : Club Prize.  
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 26 and 27.—Guildford : Christmas Meeting.
- Dec. 27.—Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Competition, under Handicap, with Sweepstake.  
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.  
Royal Ascot : Mr. Haig's Prize.  
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup and Captain's Prize.  
Royal Liverpool : Winter Optional Subscription Prizes.  
Haydock Park : Legh Challenge Cup.
- Dec. 29 and 30.—Royal Eastbourne : Winter Meeting.

For the first time in history a Golf hole has been made a "burning question" in the local government of Scotland. We have mentioned the commotion excited in Montrose over what is known as the "stolen hole" controversy, caused by the retention of the southmost hole by the Royal Albert Golf Club (the recognised custodians of the course) in violation, it is alleged, of an agreement with the Town Council. Dr. Stone, an official of the club, came forward as a candidate for municipal honours, and at a meeting of the ratepayers he was subjected to a prolonged and severe "heckling" on the question at issue. A belief was expressed by some of his hearers that the doctor was trying to get into the Town Council with the sole object of enabling the club of which he is a member to retain the said hole. This brilliant idea, which proved what great intellects there are in Montrose, the candidate discouraged, but he maintained at the same time that the retention of the south hole was for the mutual benefit of the golfers and the public. However, if the election was fought out on the merits of the hole question the Royal Albert have reason to be satisfied with the result, for Dr. Stone has been made a Town Councillor, over-topping at the poll no fewer than six candidates.

## DORNOCH LINKS.

GOLF has now become such a universal game, and men and women, too, go such distances to wield the club, it seems strange that fewer people do not avail themselves of the Dornoch Links. Certainly the journey from London is a fatiguing one, but the traveller is well rewarded.

Leaving Euston or King's Cross at eight p.m. one reaches Perth about seven the next morning. There is just time for a hurried breakfast, when off one goes again, passing the most lovely scenery on the way to Inverness. A few minutes at Inverness about twelve o'clock, and one more change brings the traveller to the "Mound" station on the Dornoch Firth about 3.30 p.m. Then it is only a drive of seven miles to the little town itself. The drive is very lovely, wild and rugged moorland, purple with heather, or fir and pine wood, carpeted with bracken. Nearly all the land belongs to the Duke of Sutherland, and is let for the shooting months to southerners. Dornoch is only a small town, although it possesses a grand Cathedral Church, a good court house, and an old castle, the greater part of which latter dates from 1100.

Dornoch is altogether a very different place from St. Andrews, although in many ways the links themselves are somewhat alike; but the town is not a fashionable resort, and there is no club-house, or grand hotel, and the words "lodgings" or "apartments" are almost unknown. There is a very nice little hotel, however, known as the Sutherland Arms, and kept by Mr. Morrison. His predecessors had it for fifty-one years, during which time they entertained Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and other distinguished persons to luncheon and tea on more than one occasion, when they were staying with the Duke and late Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin Castle. All the rooms in the hotel have been engaged since June, and are taken up till October, by which time the weather will be getting rather cold for visitors so far north.

The little town possesses several shops and supports two banks, and although there is no railway within seven miles, there is a postal telegraph office in the town itself. Dornoch stands on the northern shore of the Firth of that name, and is exactly opposite Tain. Although really a seaside place, it is surrounded by woods, moors and mountains, thereby combining such pursuits of the Highlands—as grouse or partridge shooting, deer driving (but not stalking) or fly fishing.

Ladies who do not care to follow the gun or play the fly, can find charming spots to sketch, and Dornoch is surrounded by lovely walks and drives, and there are several charming excursions at greater distances. Another great attraction of the place is its excellent bathing, and fine sandy shore. As yet bathing machines are unknown, but a small private cabin has been put up, and an old boat-house or a friendly boat serve the aquatic performer in the meantime. Here and there are a few big rocks, which are enough covered at high tide for diving purposes. Children can make mud-pies and build castles in the sand to their hearts' content, and some very pretty shells are found on the shore. Dornoch therefore affords some amusement for the women and children of the golfer, which is more than can be said of some of the golfing grounds.

Now for the links. The earliest mention as yet discovered is in a book by Sir Robert Gordon, published in 1630, in which he says: "About this town, along the sea coast, are the fairest and largest linkes or green fieldes of any part of Scotland. Fitt for archery, goffing, ryding, and all other exercises, they doe surpass the fieldes of Montrose or St. Andrews." It is authenticated that Lord Strathnaver played Golf on the Dornoch Links three hundred years ago; it has probably been played off and on ever since. The present little club was only instituted in 1877, when a small and pretty pavilion for the accommodation of its members was placed on the links within half a minute of the town. At that time the club members were very proud of themselves, as theirs was the first organised club in the north of Scotland. So rapidly has the game increased in favour, that now-a-days nearly every village in the neighbourhood boasts of a golfing link of its own.

The present course was arranged by old Tom Morris, of St. Andrews, with great care and forethought, and he has supplied plenty of hazards and bunkers. The distances between

the holes vary from 145 to 410 yards. It is a full course of 18 holes, and is supposed to be almost as good as its southern rival, St. Andrews, excepting the fact that some of the holes rather cross one another. Dornoch can be played in 73 strokes by professionals and in 75 by amateurs, and the game in and out covers about four miles. The first tee is immediately in front of the little pavilion, and instead of the player having to avoid the St. Andrews "burn," which is the daily subject of so much bad language, its place is taken by a somewhat formidable bunker. If the use or the abuse of bad language keeps a man from going to heaven, I am afraid very few golfers will ever reach that distant shore. The game has some irritating effect on the temper, and a man who has never been known to use a bad word before invariably finds he knows "just one," and makes frequent use of it during a golfing round.

At Dornoch there is only one long hole; but there are a formidable number of bunkers to try the temper, and in this case the bunkers are natural to the land. The caddies are mostly boys, sometimes not much bigger than the clubs themselves, and they are paid fourpence and sixpence a round, with a request from the club that more should not be given. A very good rule, long may it be kept! There is no public-house immediately opposite the pavilion as there is at St. Andrews, and consequently the caddies are more sober, and the pay being less, they are more simple-minded.

The event of the golfing year is the competition for the "Dornoch Golf Champion Challenge Trophy." Teams from clubs south of the Grampians compete against teams north of that mountain range. This year the southerners were successful, the prize being carried off by a team from Glasgow. There are weekly, fortnightly, monthly, and yearly competitions, and prizes are usually given instead of medals. For the tournament there were about 70 competitors, showing an enormous increase during the last two years. Mr. Sutherland, of Dornoch, himself an excellent golfer, is the secretary of the club. Owing to his exertions and tact the club has greatly increased of late, and the links have been much improved, and are fast taking their stand as one of the best in Scotland. Great service to the game has also been rendered by the Established Church minister, Mr. Grant, who has, and does encourage the national game in every possible way.

There is a ladies' links at Dornoch, and there are all kinds of competitions during the year. The course consists of 9 holes, and the average number of strokes is 35. For a competition they have to play two rounds. All the little girls of the town play, and it is quite wonderful to see how keen they are over their strokes and holes, as if their whole future depended on the result of the game. Golfing fever is almost as bad among the children as it is among adults. Should it increase with years, the succeeding generation of golfers will be raving maniacs on the subject of the game.

Golf itself is not nearly so old a game as shiney or shinty, (from which it probably takes its origin), and which has been played all over Scotland from time immemorial, and is very nearly allied to Golf. There is one game which belongs to Dornoch exclusively, and is consequently worth noticing, and that is "bolls," pronounced "bulls." The 12th of January is the old style of new year north of the Tweed, and on every 12th January, bolls is played on the Dornoch Links, as a good omen for the new year. A kind of ball is used which is pear-shaped, and weighted with lead. This is held at the narrow end and thrown as far as possible, but thrown more like a cricket-ball than a curling stone. There are two sides, taken respectively by the men of east and west Dornoch. About twenty constitute a side, and each team has a captain, who arranges in what order his men are to play. A line is drawn on the links, and the first captain runs up to the line, and from there throws his ball as far as he can, usually about twenty yards or more. Then the other captain starts his game a little distance off, but from the same line as his adversary. Each side plays in turn, and each man throws from the exact spot where his comrade left off, although he may take a run to the place if he likes. The side whose men succeed in throwing the greatest distance naturally wins. Often the lines diverge considerably, and are very unequal in length; at other times it is almost a tie. Great excitement is manifest over the game, and for several days before the match the young men practice throwing; but once the game has been played the balls are put away for another

year, no one ever thinking of playing at bolls except on the anniversary of the new year.

There is an old saying, "It never rains at Dornoch;" and it certainly is a curious fact that often when the surrounding hills are thickly enveloped in mist or pouring rain the little town, whose name denotes a horse's hoof, is free from the blessings of Jupiter Pluvius. Dornoch has one great disadvantage, and that is, its distance from London, and its being seven miles from a railway station. Otherwise it is a very charming little place. It is not fashionable like its southern rivals. One can wear out old clothes, and feel perfectly independent; it is not expensive, and it is not luxurious; but it is charmingly situated, is very healthy, possesses excellent links, and is devoid of a crowd.

Golf can be played at any time of the day without the fuss of numbers or turns; the general crowd of onlookers usually to be met with at more fashionable golfing centres is absent, and the game itself can therefore be more thoroughly enjoyed.

MRS. ALEC TWEEDIE.

## Tee Shots.

A new Golf club to be named the Anstruther Golf Club, was formed on Tuesday the 4th, with the above name. Upwards of thirty members were enrolled, and office-bearers were appointed, the captain being Mr. W. Arbuckle, and the secretary, Mr. W. Morton, jun. The course is at the Aillowness, a piece of ground between Anstruther and Pittenweem belonging to the burgh of Anstruther Wester, and from which body a lease has been obtained. The course will have nine holes.

*Scene.*—In foreground an ancient couple crossing links to the sea, feeling weary, seat themselves on camp-stools. In background, chorus of enraged golfers shouting "Fore." Ancient couple heedless, knowing naught of Golf.

GOLFER (advancing, civilly addresses them).—"Would you mind moving? Your present position is rather a dangerous one, and it prevents us from playing?"

ANCIENT LADY (in injured tones).—"We're going as fast as we can!"

*Scene.*—Ladies' Links, North Berwick; cows grazing immediately in front of lady desirous of starting.

LADY (to cowkeeper hard by).—"Would you drive your cows off?"

COWKEEPER (sulkily).—"Na, I wun'not!"

LADY (somewhat annoyed).—"As you will, but if I kill one, it's not my fault—I've warned you!"

COWKEEPER (thoughtfully).—"An' if yer did, it wud na' be bad for a' folk." (*Con espressione*) "Ay, but it takes a deal to kill a coo!"

Mr. W. T. Linskill suggests the desirableness of starting a Golf club on Royston or Therfield Heath, between Cambridge and Hitchin. He says that he visited the heath several times a few years ago in company with a professional, and mapped out an interesting 18-hole course. The ground is ample in extent, the turf is short, although the heath in some places is a little too hilly to be altogether pleasing.

*Scene.*—Pans Hotel, Machrihanish; golfers at luncheon.

FIRST GOLFER.—"I only wanted a half of whiskey; Mary has sent me a whole. It will be too much."

SECOND GOLFER.—"You will be seeing two balls, John!"

THIRD GOLFER.—"John will be sure to take the best lying one!"

"Man," said a St. Andrews caddie, talking of a well-known Principal, alas dead, "he hasna left his equal in the toon. He took things sae quaetly and sae coolly; no like an o' thae fleen' jumpin' jacks we hae sae mony o' noo-a-days."

The St. Neots Golf Club in Huntingdonshire, briefly referred to last week, is now an accomplished fact. Mr. J. McNish (whose name will be recognised as the owner of "The Archie," the fastest of 5-ton yachts) is its captain. The links are estimated to measure over three miles round, with a sprinkling of bushes and ditches for hazards. The members' list opens well, and there is every prospect of a successful season. To all golfers a hearty welcome is extended, and any golfer who is also an angler might do well to give St. Neots a trial, as, in addition to the links, there is excellent winter fishing. Mr. J. A. Ennals is the hon. sec. of the club.

Mr. Strutt considers Goff or Golf one of the most ancient games played with the ball that requires the assistance of a club or bat. In the reign of Edward III. the Latin name Cambuca was applied to this pastime, and it derived the denomination, no doubt, from the crooked club or bat with which it was played. It was also a fashionable game among the nobility at the beginning of the seventeenth century, as the following anecdote is recorded by a person who was present. "At another time Prince Henry, son of James I., playing at Goff, a play not unlike to pale-maille, whilst his schoolmaster stood talking with another, and marked not his Highness warning him to stand further off, the prince thinking he had gone aside lifted up his Goff club to strike the ball; mean tyme one standing by said to him 'beware that you do hit not Master Newton,' wherewith he drawing back his hand said, 'Had I done so, I had but paid my debts.'" This is taken from "Observations on Popular Antiquities" by John Brand, M.A., vol. 2, 1813.

At the last meeting of the Carnoustie Police Commissioners it was intimated that the trustees of the late Mrs. Lingard-Guthrie were quite willing to grant a personal interview for the purpose of discussing the terms of the proposed purchase of a portion of the links. A deputation was accordingly appointed, and it is likely that the matter will very soon be settled.

"What's cam oure my pitch?" inquired a clubmaker of his fellow worker, searching his bench the while. "I dinna ken," was the reply; "I saw it there no lang syne, and naebodys been here but a gent in licht claes, wha was sittin' on yer bench, and he maun hae it, I'm thinkin'." Accordingly, the clubmaker goes in quest of the gentleman, and cries out after him, "Hey, man, whaur're ye gaun wi' my pitch?" After some difficulty in getting it detached from his nether garment, he added, "this'll be a lesson tae ye no tae sit doon on my pitch again."

GOLFER (to Sandy, his caddie).—"This is a bad lie, Sandy. The ways of nature, I think, are inscrutable."

SANDY.—"Eh, what d'ye say?"

GOLFER.—"Did you never hear that said before, Sandy—that the ways of nature are inscrutable?"

SANDY.—"Oo, aye, I've heard it afore. I ance heard a fool in a circus say somethin' like that!"

LAWYER.—"If anybody asks for me this afternoon, tell them I am called away on most important and urgent business."

OFFICE BOY.—"Yes, sir." (Half an hour later)

STRANGER.—"Is Mr. Fluker in?"

OFFICE BOY.—"No, sir, he's been called away to the golf match on urgent business."

A FACT.—An enthusiastic golfing curate once called upon his rector, who was a trifle hard of hearing, but who appreciated a good dinner. After some conversation, in which the curate continually cracked up the game of Golf, the rector asked, "What is Golf?" "Oh," answered the curate, "it is a Scotch game;" and no more was said about it until he rose to leave, when the rector said quietly, "about that Scotch game, where can you get it?" "Oh, lots of places," was the answer; and then the rector, *sotto voce*, just as the curate reached the door, asked "By the way, ought that Golf bird to be done on toast, or how?"





The Hayling Golf Club is coming very much to the front, new members are pouring in, and the entrance-fee has been raised, which is a sure sign of prosperity. Mr. Fleetwood Sandeman, conjointly with his brother, Colonel J. G. Sandeman, Hon. Treasurer, has done much towards bringing the club to its present footing. It has a fine 18-hole course, and many dangerous hazards! Wild driving does not pay! A first-rate hotel is situated on the links, where comfortable bedrooms and excellent *cuisine* can be obtained. There are also many fine houses in the terrace which can be rented at reasonable rates.

We give sketches of some of the golfers to be met with on the

green. Captain Dumbleton, R.E., has been sweeping the board lately, and something must be done to keep him in check! Mr. Henery (the cricketer) has made wonderful strides lately, and will soon rank amongst the most formidable. "The Colonel," with his handicap, should be difficult to beat, but there seem to be too many gorse bushes to suit his style of play! The energetic secretary is always satisfied with a long drive, but that won't win medals, of which class of prize the club presents many, and a successful competitor at the end of the season should look like a well-dressed Christmas tree when wearing them at the club dinners.

### THE GOLFER'S SPECIAL WHISKY.

Our readers, no doubt, have had their eye attracted by the altogether admirable pose of a golfer which has recently appeared on the front page of our advertisement cover. This figure, clad in the characteristic knickerbocker suit, with tam o'shanter on head, is represented as sending a golf ball merrily off the tee with a true golfing swing, while a caddie, with expectant immobility, stands in the background, bearing the customary bag of clubs. To what does the picture apply? It is a design adopted by Greenlees Brothers, distillers, of London and Glasgow, in order to indicate that they are the manufacturers of a special kind of whisky, which, we understand, has become dear to the palate of many golfers. Each bottle sent out by them of this particular brand bears upon it a really interesting and beautiful picture, tastefully coloured, which deserves special notice on its own account. The figure of the golfer is coloured in various tints, from the white spats on his feet and his blueish stockings, to the red tassel on his blue tam o'shanter. The figure of the caddie is similarly represented, while the links themselves recede in appropriate perspective to the blue sea, upon which ships are descried, and to the distant hills overhung with richly-tinted masses of cloud on the horizon. The picture indeed might pass for a piece of nature painted from the life,

either at North Berwick or Luffness, or perhaps at the more distant golfing resort of Machrihanish. To the golfer, however, who likes to mingle a drop of "Scotch" with his play—and there are few who do not—the brilliant exterior of the bottle will only serve to whet his desire to prove the quality of the liquid in the interior. It is not likely that in this respect he will have cause for disappointment. We have recently, in company with other golfers of diverse tastes, had an opportunity of testing the golfer's special whisky, and the outcome of the criticism was that the liquor was well-matured, rich in quality, and an unmistakable blend of other Scotch whiskies of fine flavour, with a pleasing touch of peat by way of distinctive bouquet. The distilleries of Greenlees Brothers are situated in Argyshire—a district of the country which is famed for the manufacture of Scotland's national beverage; so that golfers who set store by having within their reach a pure and honest liquor, cannot have any doubt as to the origin and character of the commodity supplied to them.

Lord Exeter is laying out a Golf course in the beautiful High Park at Burghley, which is to be open to the inhabitants of Stamford.

# Correspondence.

## WOMAN AND GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In the fascinating columns of GOLF, one observes a disagreeable rebellious sentiment in woman. She seems to think that she has a right to be heard on this topic, namely, Golf, a topic which should be tabooed to her. She complains that it is not much fun for her to live, for example, at Felixstowe, where there is nothing but Golf, and where, probably, nobody wants her. Now, taking the year round, is not seven-eighths of it, during which she has everything her own way, enough for woman? She is so constituted as to like living in town, which is hateful to every well civilised man. There she has the shops, the dinners, the dances, gossip about trivialities, the smoke, the noise, the general artificiality. This might content her; she might put her private tastes aside in the holidays. But she does not. In regard to all manly diversions, woman is simply a mistake. She either hates them, or she tries to take part in them. Say it is fishing; she hates getting wet, she hates a boat, in which she is not very well, she hates cruelty, she is glad when a trout or salmon gets away. Or, on the other hand, she tries to fish; she catches her flies in her hair and on the side of the boat, even in ferns, trees, everything but fish. Or, if she is more skilled, she fishes by water, which is *not a bit too much* for the men.

We are speaking of married women, of course. Girls are much better behaved, and know their place. They are fond of poetry, the country, they can be very agreeable by the water side, though you cannot lippen to them with a landing-net. Married woman is the reverse of all this, and naturally dislikes the pastimes which deprive her of man's attention. For example, she dislikes Golf "shop," almost the only agreeable kind of conversation. Are we to be tyrannised over, we the breadwinners, in our brief and hardly earned holiday, by woman? On the links she chatters, she speaks to a man on his stroke; and if she does play in a foursome, she keeps everybody back by her inefficiency. She should be content with the ladies' links, where, very likely, some quiet young men may practise putting with her. The female intellect, keen enough in trifles, is incapable of a mature and seasoned interest in Golf.

It is clear, therefore, that some *modus vivendi* must be discovered. Ladies must either stay away from golfing resorts altogether, or they must practice for a few weeks the cheerful self-denial and resignation of which men set them an example during all the rest of the year. Here is Joan who complains that at Felixstowe "it is the sea, and nothing but the sea." What would Joan have? Would that the Gods had made her poetical! She wants "her eyes to be gladdened with pretty scenery." Precisely, she would condemn her husband to inland links. She would think them "pretty." The sea (here follow quotations from Mr. Swinburne, Sophocles, and Lord Byron) is not pretty enough for Joan. And then this incredible lady writes as if her lord were to pass his holiday "in seeing and knowing their children." If the children are natural children they will be taking their lives in their hands on the links, taking other peoples lives too, very likely. The holiday is to be "equally pleasant to both." All the rest of the year is Joan's holiday; she shops, and gossips, and dresses, and goes to plays, private views, and similar sorrows to a child of nature. Joan would make Darby dawdle with the eternal children at Scarborough or Whitby, or some other centre of woman's delights. It is to be all cat, and no dog, in Joan's scheme of pleasure. Probably she took a great deal of interest in Darby's Golf before she captivated him, very likely on the ladies' links, somewhere. She now calls out for "hills and dales" in the holidays, just because Golf cannot be played on hills and dales. Darby should have begun by breaking her in to *salmo ferox* fishings, after which she would only have been too thankful to live at Felixstowe even; for a few weeks in the course of the year.

I dare not sign this letter with my own name, sir, as you will readily understand. My life is valuable to my country, and to

literature, and I am of a timid constitution. Joan would find me out, and we know what a *furens femina* is capable of. Can we not have a colony for wives in the holidays? To girls no sane person has any objection, but "one unceasing wife" is a sore rub on the green

I am, &c.,

A HUDDEN-DOWN HUSBAND.

P.S.—Matrimony is a Hazard.

## A RUB ON THE GREEN.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Referring to "Lorettonian's" letter in last week's GOLF, has not rather a bad case been selected to exemplify the necessity for a careful revision of Rule IX.?

Presuming that "Lorettonian" quotes from St. Andrews Rules, as he does not mention any other rules, he begins by giving the numbers of the paragraphs incorrectly (see the rules given in the "Golfing Annual" of 1887-88), as paragraph 26, not 24, refers to a ball being moved or stopped, and paragraph 33, not 31, to a ball being lifted by any agency outside the match.

I have always understood that paragraph 26 referred to a *moving* ball, and that this paragraph would apply to the instance quoted of B's ball being carried off by the dog, if the ball was still moving, and not to A's ball—which was stationary on the green; and that paragraph 33 referred to a ball *which had ceased to move*, and would apply to A's ball, and that therefore "Lorettonian's" statement of the law is wrong.

I take it that, if a ball which has ceased to move is removed by a kick, or any other agency, outside the match, it is technically "lifted."

The rules of the Royal Wimbledon Golf Club and of the United Service Golf Club confirm the opinion I have expressed, as they refer to a *moving* ball, and to a ball *which has ceased to move*, to a ball *in motion*, &c., in express terms.

Yours faithfully,

JARVIS KENRICK.

Golf Club, Guildford, November 9th, 1890.

## THE EASTBOURNE LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Under the heading of "Golf Links on the South Downs" your correspondent, Marian Verran, is kind enough to take notice of the Eastbourne Golf Links. Perhaps it is too much to expect the "golfer of magnificent proportions, who hails from the East 'Neuk o' Fife,'" and who accompanied her on this visit to Eastbourne, to look otherwise than contemptuously on links which are largely artificial; but, at least, this magnificently proportioned golfer's contempt might be softened by a little accuracy from the pen of a special correspondent. It is true that some of the artificial hazards are small, but it should also be added that they are being rendered more formidable year by year by gradual planting, until in time, let us hope, they may be large enough to catch even a stray ball of the magnificently proportioned golfer's. All things have a beginning, and seeing that on the council, which started the club and laid out the links, there were four old Royal and Ancient players, and among them no less an authority than Mr. Horace Hutchinson, there is some guarantee, at least, that the hazards were not constructed so ridiculously small as your correspondent avers—albeit, beneath the contempt of the magnificently proportioned golfer who hails from the "East Neuk o' Fife."

Let me, however, leave this gentle man, his proportions, and his contempt, and say a word as to our natural hazards. The drive over a large chalk pit at the fourth hole is a feature of the course, and forms a sporting and splendid hazard. Having manipulated this, there is a royal road to the hole over a portion of the Paradise Wood, which is usually attempted by the more experienced players. Throughout the green there is an awkward natural hazard of either wood, dyke or precipice,

awaiting the man who unwarily heels his ball. At the eighth hole the long-driver seldom fails to essay the Compton Place Wood, by carrying which he gains half a stroke, and it is almost worth a visit to Eastbourne to see Mr. Horace Hutchinson carry the centre of it on a favourable day. At the ninth hole there is a straight and narrow course between two woods, and many is the player who has left one ball on the right hand and another on the left hand, before he has found the proper line.

One word more. The Eastbourne Green is by no means a "potty" one, and happily belies its appearance. We have several scratch players in the club, some of whom have visited us on medal days. But I cannot call to mind that any of them have ever made a return, save Mr. Horace Hutchinson, whose best round on a medal day is 84. It is a consolation to some of us who reside here that though we can never hope to welcome among us the "golfer of magnificent proportions," there is, at least, one other player of magnificent golfing proportions who plays frequently with us and for whom the course is not too tame.

I am, Sir, &c.,

HOLCOMBE INGLEBY, *Hon. Sec.*

November 10th.

### GOLF AT BRIGHTON.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Since I was unwillingly made a convert to Golf, thirty years ago, I have held that a man who founds a Golf links is a greater benefactor to his race than he who founds a hospital, on the principle that prevention is better than cure. Dr. Koch is reported to have newly discovered a means for the cure of consumptive patients—a marvellous instance of the power of medical science—but what shall we say of the man who more than a thousand years ago discovered in Golf the preventative for the same disease?

On the score of philanthropy, allow me to point out to brother golfers the advantages to be obtained when they leave London joys for Regent-Street-Super-Mare.

The Brighton and Hove Golf links are upon the downs about four miles distant from the Métropole Hôtel (at present Brighton's central attraction). After breakfast the golfer may stroll up to the main line station, catch the 10.53 train to the Devil's Dyke, and if he take a return ticket for tenpence he will find himself in the agreeable company of some twenty or more golfers bound for the same place. A walk of three-quarters of a mile brings him back to the Brighton and Hove Golf Club, which is passed on the way up to the Devil's Dyke. (It is to be hoped that the London and Brighton Railway Company will see that it is to the interest of the company to give the Golf club a private station and prevent this walk). Should the golfer be a stranger, he will find a courteous secretary, or his kind representative, willing to place at his service the hospitalities of the club upon the introduction of members, or of known golfers, and by payment of a reasonable fee he may become a temporary member by the week or month.

The links are very good, and the teeing grounds nicely prepared and well arranged. Sand is provided, and the tees are changed almost every day. The putting greens are wonderfully well kept, and as far as my experience goes equal, if not superior, to any inland links in the kingdom. There are four artificial bunkers, and several good natural hazards, such as furze breaks, turnip fields, cart ruts, banks, and stacks, all avoidable for the well-played shot, and unless the ball reaches one of these it is generally found to lie well enough to be negotiated by a driver, or brassy, throughout the green.

From the first tee to hole one, a dry basin intervenes, to the right the ground slopes to the railway, to the left are cart ruts, and an artificial bunker faces the direct line to the hole. The green may be reached in two drives, or two and an iron, being a fair average hole in five.

The second hole is situated at the top of a hill. The only hazard is a bank, at the base of which are cart ruts and rather long grass therein. Two drives, ought to take the player home, or thereabout, but an additional put or iron is more frequently required to be comfortably on the green, and five will generally satisfy the player.

The pond hole may be reached with a good brassy or cleek shot, or a driver against the wind; a topped ball is pretty sure to find a watery grave. This green is placed so as to make it a regular sporting one; furze and long grass are on both sides, and beyond, a putting green of about 30 yards square. This hole is frequently done in two; say three, and allow four.

The fourth hole is a long down hill drive, and with a following wind, and run on the ball, can be reached in one; but it generally takes two to get on the green. The direction to this hole is given by a flag, with furze hazards to the right and left, and may be taken as a four hole.

The fifth hole has a turnip field in direct line of the hole, and is a long drive, with a penalty of two strokes if not carried. The safe way is to play to the left, and approach over the artificial bunker, which, if cleared, the hole can be done in four. A ball in this bunker must be dropped two club lengths behind, with a penalty of one stroke.

The sixth hole green is sometimes reached in two, but oftener in three. Here there is another artificial bunker, with furze hazards to the right and left. This hole should be generally done in five.

The seventh hole is over a carry of fifty yards of furze breaks down to the valley. The hill is so steep that if the top is reached from the tee the ball almost certainly runs down within a few yards of the green. But there are some awkward ruts, which often pick up the first drive, in which case it takes two to reach the same spot as the more fortunate driver. Four would not be despised for medal play.

The eighth hole lies along the valley, furze breaks to the right and hill side to the left. There is nothing here for the straight driver to fear. Three drives and an iron shot of some sort takes the player over the artificial bunker, near or on the green in four, and he ought to accomplish the hole in six.

The ninth and last hole takes a very good drive to get up to the top of the hill in a direct line with the hole. If the player gets up, the green may be easily reached in two. There are stacks and stables to the left, and furze breaks to the right, but steady play should take the hole in 4. Taking the holes as described, therefore, this should be one round—

First round ...	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	6	4=41
Second round ...	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	6	4=41
Total 18 ...	82								

It will be seen that the above score is only ordinary, good, steady play, and I think the medal competition round of 18 holes for scratch should be calculated at four strokes less, viz., 78. There are many very steady, good players in the club, and some excellent colts are very long drivers who only require to steady down to be first-class players.

On Thursday and Friday the 30th and 31st of October, Mr. A. H. Molesworth and Captain Molesworth visited the links, and played two matches of 27 holes each against Dr. Brock and the professional, and Mr. Acklom, Hon. Secretary, and the professional. Mr. A. H. Molesworth had not seen the links before playing, and the approaches and the greens require considerable experience. The first match of 27 holes was won by Dr. Brock and the professional by five holes, just as the strangers were beginning to know the green. During the second match the character of the greens was altered by very heavy rain, and was totally different from the first day's play. Mr. Acklom and the professional won by six up and five to play.

There is plenty of room on the links for an 18-hole course, and, as the club list for members has lately been increased, the sooner it is carried out the better.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

STRANGER.

November 5th.

### BEMBRIDGE LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Having seen your interesting little weekly journal devoted to Golf (which I am sure will supply a want that has long been felt by all golfers), I take the liberty of sending you a short account of a trip which I made in the early part of this summer to Bembridge, the seat of Golf in the



charming Isle of Wight. I trust that it may prove of interest to some of your readers, and that they may also give in return through your columns similar accounts of greens they may have visited in like manner. It is a charming spot, is this quaint old little village of Bembridge, one of the sweetest little Golf retreats I have ever seen. Though there are no great "lions" about, the district is well worth a visit, not only to those who are more or less "off their heads" regarding the fascinating Scottish National Game, but to all who love the beauties of Nature, and to see them reflected in her own mirror of water, and are likewise in pursuit of that greatest of all blessings, health.

We left London on a Friday afternoon by the 3.40 train from Waterloo Station, and after a run of about a couple of hours arrived at the Portsmouth Harbour Station. Here we found a little steamer lying alongside the pier ready to start, and after touching at the piers of Southsea and Sea View, it landed us shortly before seven o'clock at Bembridge Harbour, within a stone's throw of the Royal Spithead Hotel, to which we at once transferred our baggage and ourselves.

The Hotel is everything that could be desired, in fact a perfect model of "a golfer's rest." The charges are most moderate (ten shillings and sixpence per day, which includes a bedroom), and as there are spacious public rooms, drawing, dining, smoking and billiard rooms, most charmingly decorated and furnished, a private sitting-room really becomes an extravagant luxury. The bedrooms, too, are airy and comfortable, many of them being of sufficient size to allow an ardent golfer sufficient scope to practise "long puts" in the still hours of the night, or before his morning tub or dip in the sea. In addition to the public rooms, there is a charming Club-room attached to the Hotel. Through the courtesy of the members we were at once made welcome to its privileges.

On the following morning, after a sound sleep, a refreshing dip in the sea, which comes up close to the Hotel, a substantial breakfast "*à la Dundee*," and a short pull across the harbour, we were landed in about ten minutes after leaving the Hotel on the first teeing ground of the Golf Links. We were supplied by the professional in charge with two small, but apparently well-trained caddies, of whom there seemed to be a good supply in attendance.

A first glance at the ground from this spot seemed to mark the course as a fairly easy one for a decent player. In the lightness of my heart, and in the fitness of my body, therefore, I agreed with somewhat foolish precipitation to give my friend the same number of strokes (never mind how many) which he received at St. Andrew's, for the usual stake of half of one of Her Majesty's crown pieces. I really could not tell you exactly how it happened, but at the end of the first round (nine holes) I was astonished to find that my friend was no fewer than four up. My driving certainly was not at fault, for I never missed a shot; and I cleared with ease all the apparent hazards, of which there are perhaps a superabundance, including whins, sand bunkers, roads, long grass, &c., and the putting greens, though a little variable, were in splendid order and keen. It did strike me once or twice that I should have been quite safe from the atrocious ruts and isolated bushes, in which my ball would constantly stick, if I had not got quite so far from the tee. My friend, who was by no means a good driver escaped these hazards and easily reached every green in as few strokes as I did. It was simply astounding. I therefore became wary in the second round, and by a judicious substitution of the cleek for the driver in many of the tee shots, I found that I got on much more smoothly, and eventually only lost the match by two holes.

After this we adjourned to lunch in a roomy iron hut, erected near the last hole. This hut, by the way, I think might with advantage be placed on rather higher ground, so as to give a view of the green and of the players during the hour allowed for refreshments. Here we received a most hearty welcome, and while lunch and the accompanying weed were being disposed of, a fourscore was arranged, in which I had allotted to me a partner who was evidently much inferior to my friend—at least judging by the odds he received in competitions. He told me that he only played with a short driver, and when this implement was produced it appeared to be more like the old driving putte, than the long and persuasive driving club of the present day. My friend was paired with a gentleman, also a stranger to the green, who seemed to be about his own form; and I thought at the

outset that we should have had a poor chance. To my astonishment, however, we simply walked over. The victory was certainly not due to my play, but to the extreme care, vigilance, and knowledge of the ground evinced by my partner. "I suppose," I said to him after playing two or three tee shots by his advice with my cleek instead of my driver, and seeing before me an apparently unlimited stretch of turf—"I suppose I may take my driver this time?"—"No, no," says he, "play short, or you'll get into the road." It was very aggravating, for I believe in that very successful fourscore I did not use my driver more than three times. Notwithstanding this we won "hands down," much to the disgust of my chum, who had gloated over (as he always does, the dear fellow,) my misfortunes in the morning. A third match with one of the small caddies, in which I frankly confess I got worsted, owing to his very accurate driving and well-measured approaches, showed me more than ever the necessity of playing "canny," a term much in vogue in the North, involving in its meaning something, I believe, between "care and cunning."

On further acquaintance, however, I came to the conclusion that the course is, on the whole, a most excellent one. It requires steady play and straight driving, as it is full of hazards of all descriptions, and some of the approach shots are very fine. The putting-greens are keen and well kept. A very slight alteration in the position of the holes, and the order of playing them, would, I imagine, improve the course, by giving greater opportunities for the use of one's favourite driver, so that a tolerably rigid test might be applied to the capabilities of a player's "carrying" power. A reform might also be introduced in an attempt to avoid the continual crossing of parties on the green. This blemish of crossing and re-crossing must be a source of keen annoyance at all times, as well as constituting an element of danger when the green is crowded.

Golfing is not allowed on Sundays. There is really no necessity for it in this charming spot, for the lovely walks and drives, and the prettily-situated seaside resorts which can all be reached by rail or road, afford an abundance of enjoyment. Indeed we spent quite a red-letter day that Sunday, and got back to town (leaving Bembridge about half-past four o'clock) a little before nine o'clock. As I said "Good bye" to my friend at Victoria Station (for return tickets are available either to Victoria or Waterloo), he shook me warmly by the hand and said, "Let me know when you are going down again, the sooner the better, and I will stay a week." A good omen for the place, was it not, Sir? for he was an old-fashioned and experienced golfer.

Yours faithfully,

St. Andrews, November 3rd.

BETA.

## WHO GETS THE MOST PLAY?

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Among the many delights and advantages of Golf, which Mr. McPherson so eloquently enumerates, there is one which he has omitted, one which, indeed, I have never seen mentioned anywhere, but which has nevertheless deeply impressed itself upon my experience, and I doubt not, in varied measure, and with mixed amounts of pleasure upon the experience of many of your readers. It is this, viz., that, contrary to what we find in all other athletic games, or indeed in any games of skill, the worst player gets the most play. A good player finishes off his hole in three or four strokes, and thus his pleasure is soon over.

"Tis like the snowflake in the river,  
A moment white, then gone for ever."

I, on the other hand, take a dozen, and thus is my enjoyment, excitement and delight immensely prolonged, while,

"The hope that springs eternal in the human breast,"

ever whispers that the next stroke will see my ball soaring and singing like a skylark or linnet. And (joy of joys!) occasionally it does so. Ought not this then to be reckoned as one of the special delights and advantages of golf, that the worst player gets the most play?

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

November 8th,

A DUFFER.

## THE PROFESSIONAL TOURNAMENT OF ST. ANNE'S.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I was somewhat astonished to see that North Berwick was not represented in the recent tournament at Lytham and St. Anne's. Judging from past performances one would have imagined that Sayers would have been included in the ten professionals, especially when it is remembered that on the last occasion he crossed the Border—the Westward Ho! tournament—he made a splendid performance.

Rolland and Sayers had, perhaps, one of the finest games ever seen there, and it seems, at first sight, a little strange, unless there is some explanation not apparent, that neither of these players were included in the recent tournament.

I am, Sir, &c.,

HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR IS DUE.

November 11th.

## PATENT GOLF CLUBS.

ONCE, before Wales had learnt to play Golf and to decline to pay tithes, a St. Andrews golfer instructed a village carpenter of the Principality to make him a Golf club. It looked something like classic pictures of the club of Hercules, and when the golfer took it to St. Andrews it was seized by an antiquarian, and only after mourning for it many days did its owner discover it among some old master-pieces of the club-maker's craft in a glass-cased museum. In this club was, perhaps, foreshadowed one of the latest developments—the bulger. The merits of the bulger have been discussed, both in prose and verse, until we are tired. But out of the discussion we seem to have gleaned this much of the golden grain of truth, that for the man who consistently "heels" it conceals his vice by sending the ball, struck on the heel, straight, but not far; and since sureness and straightness is a greater merit than farness, this is a boon for which we bless the inventor of the bulger; but we bless with a certain reservation, for it is in the experience of some of us who "bulge" that when we come to the flat-faced, featureless cleek and iron, which do not bulge, we often hit wide to the right, because we are disappointed of the effect of that bulginess to which we have grown used. Then is the latent vice discovered, and we do not bless but ban. But there are lots of novelties besides the bulger. There is Park's Patent Lifter. It is claimed for it that it will pitch the ball very dead; and so it will if the ball be hit in the right place. But it is in the experience of all who golf that it does not always happen, and a little tapping with a Park's Patent is a dangerous thing. For the face is scooped spoonwise, and if you do not hit in the true concavity of the spoon, nothing happens but the unexpected. Therefore, it is a very good weapon if you play very well with it, but a very bad one if you play badly. It is really a useful club for about one hit in ten rounds; for all the others you are better without it. It is a novelty, for it is a patent; but it is very like some of the antiquities among which the club of the Welsh carpenter intruded its anachronisms. There is nothing new under the sun.

Another novelty invented by the same patentee is a cleek with the upper corners of its toe and heel shaved away, and their weight concentrated on the back of the blade just opposite the spot on which the ball should be hit. This is evidently a good idea, and we cannot but think that such a cleek must strike a more solid blow than one in which the weight is more dispersed. Forrester, of Elie, has a cleek and an iron for which somewhat similar advantages are claimed, but the corners are not shaved off, and in the specimens we have tried the weight was rather on top than in the true centre of the blade. The result was that the ball was inclined to fly very low—a little too low, perhaps, for ordinary purposes, but against the wind the club should be useful. The iron, similarly weighted above, was best adapted for the running shot up to the hole, for the high weight seemed to give the ball, great rolling way, which it held well over obstacles. The truth is that the weight appears to put top spin on the ball, and extending this principle (of the weight affecting the spin) Forrester has another iron for lofting and pitching dead, in which great weight is given to the lower edge of the blade. It seems a very good weapon.

A new sort of iron putter, with a very broad face like a spade, has made good putters, for a time at all events, of some who have never been good putters before. We believe it is called the "Coventry."

Thus, there have been novelties in driving shafts—new woods, bamboos, and malacca canes have been tried. Most have been found wanting, and the golfer has returned to his hickories. But now we have before us quite a new departure—a steel bar let down the whole centre length of shaft. It is the invention, we believe, of Mr. Adams, of Musselburgh, and though it makes the club feel heavy in the shaft, it certainly hits the ball a very shrewd blow. It is especially claimed for it that it is an assistance to those who do not hit very hard, but let the club do most of the work, and the verdict of these more deliberate drivers, to whom we have submitted it for trial, is that it helps them to put yards on to their drives.

Mr. Black has a patent for an invention which deserves a medal if only for its simplicity. Under the leather of his patent club the handle is so shaped to the grip of the left hand—and of the left hand only—as to enable one to tell in the dark in what direction the club-head is facing. This is done by a strip of padding, or thickening of some kind running for a few inches down the grip. It is not the object of the invention to teach people to play in the dark, but to help those who find it difficult to bring down the club-head fairly face to face with the ball in broad daylight. There are such people, and we cannot but think that this simple contrivance is likely to be of very great use to learners, and even to more finished students, the more so that this shapely grip encourages the good left hand to do its proper—that is to say, the greater—part of the work of the stroke. Messrs. Thornton and Co., of Edinburgh, sell this club.



Improvements are again being tried in the substance of the heads of driving clubs. "They are making the heads of wooden-headed clubs of all sorts of things except wood," as a golfer said. (They play Golf in Ireland now.) Vulcanite has been long ago found wanting. But now we have a new head before us. It is made of "celluloid," as it is called—the substance that all tortoise-shell combs (except the small percentage which are tortoise-shell) are made of. Its composition is said to be akin to that of gun-cotton, and some maintain that in certain conditions of the atmosphere it is explosive. We made but a brief trial of it, for the head soon came unglued from the shaft, but a sufficient trial, as we believe, to exhaust its merits; and we certainly did not hit upon upon the atmospheric conditions under which it would explode the ball far. A celluloid-headed club is very strongly to be recommended to a man against whom you are going to play a match for money.

An ingenious gentleman lately tried a head made of an iron rim with catgut stretched across it racquet-wise. Its recommendations were similar to the last named.

Then there is a club with a revolving grip for the right hand—a heroic remedy which may meet cases which the ordinary golfing doctors have pronounced hopeless.

This nearly closes the list, but, doubtless, there are many more on the stocks in golfing workshops, or in embryo in golfers' brains. Out of many new inventions it is well enough if a small percentage help the golfer over a bunker or into a hole.

H. G. HUTCHINSON.

### THE LOST BALL.

*With Apologies to "The Lost Chord."*

Playing one day on the Golf Links,  
I was fumbling and ill at ease,  
And I had no heart for driving,  
But idled around the tees.

I hardly knew I was playing,  
Or if I was dreaming then,  
But I struck one ball in a moment,  
With a whack like a big D—N.

It rose in the air like an eagle,  
O'er bunker and cop it flew,  
And straight and steady I watched it,  
Till it lay on the green, I knew.

And my heart was filled with gladness,  
For I felt that I now could play,  
And I pictured myself the winner,  
Of a champion cup some day.

So I walked to the green in triumph,  
For I knew, with a little care,  
One stroke of the putter would hole it,  
But alas! no ball was there.

And I sought, but I sought it vainly,  
That one lost ball of mine,  
Till the wintry day was waning,  
And the moon began to shine.

And I gave my caddie sixpence,  
And he searched from green to green,  
But the ball I drove so grandly  
Has never since been seen.

I have topped the ball or missed it,  
I have scooped the sods at my feet,  
But that one great stroke with a driver,  
I can never again repeat.

It may be that some bright angel,  
Will show where my ball has lain,  
It may be that only in heaven,  
I shall drive like that again.

St. Anne's-on-the-Sea.

J. J. D.

For a boy not yet fourteen, a score of 90, 45 out and 45 in, round a course of 18 holes, extending over three and a-half miles, is certainly worthy of record. The feat was accomplished on Saturday last at the monthly competition of the County Antrim Golf Club, on their links at Portrush, Co. Antrim, by Master R. R. Gilroy, evidently a worthy son of his father. The latter in the same competition did a 75, which is almost a record. Mr. Horace G. Hutchinson on a previous occasion did a 72 on these links, but since then three or four strokes have been added to the round.

Mr. F. F. McKenzie writes:—"It may be of interest to your London readers to know that Messrs. D. McEwan & Son, of Musselburgh, have been appointed club and ball makers to the Royal Epping Forest Golf Club. They will establish a London branch here, and it will be under the superintendence of one of the sons. It was also decided at a special general meeting on Saturday last that, as we now have over 350 members, the club be limited to 400, and the entrance-fee has been raised to £3 3s."

## Competitions.

### COVENTRY GOLF CLUB.

The autumn competition for the silver bowl was played in the last week of October, and resulted in a victory for Mr. Hillman, who had played a very good game in each of the rounds. The final round produced an exciting finish, and, had not Mr. Hugh Rotherham met with bad luck at the seventeenth hole, he might have succeeded in coming in first. The greens were in capital order, and the course has been much lengthened and improved by the addition of a new hole played in the first round, which necessitates crossing the road twice. Scores:—

#### FIRST ROUND.

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. A. Rotherham	100	16	84	Mr. J. Powers	111	18	93
Mr. H. Smith	100	16	84	Mr. F. R. Evans	108	14	94
Mr. Kenneth Rotherham	107	20	87	Mr. G. F. Twist	109	14	95
Mr. F. Twist	110	22	88	Mr. E. Blackburne	133	34	99
Mr. T. Latham	108	16	92	Mr. A. P. Pridmore	122	22	100

#### SECOND ROUND.

Mr. J. Powers	102	18	84	Mr. G. F. Twist	107	14	93
Mr. H. Rotherham	103	18	85	Mr. A. Rotherham	108	16	92
Mr. T. Latham	106	16	90				

#### THIRD ROUND.

Mr. H. Rotherham	97	18	79	Mr. A. E. Jagger	122	34	88
Mr. T. Latham	96	16	80	Mr. A. Rotherham	104	16	88
Mr. G. F. Twist	101	14	87	Mr. W. Hillman	116	23	93
Mr. F. Smith	104	16	88	Mr. A. P. Pridmore	118	22	96

#### FOURTH ROUND.

Mr. W. Hillman	100	23	77	Mr. F. Smith	109	16	93
Mr. H. Rotherham	99	18	81	Mr. A. Rotherham	104	16	88
Mr. A. E. Jagger	117	34	83	Mr. Kevitt Rotherham	113	21	92
Mr. Kenneth Rotherham	110	20	90				

#### FIFTH ROUND.

Mr. W. Hillman	105	23	82	Mr. A. Rotherham	102	16	86
Mr. H. Rotherham	101	18	83	Mr. A. E. Jagger	121	34	87
Mr. T. Latham	99	16	83	Mr. J. Powers	110	18	92

#### SIXTH ROUND.

Mr. W. Hillman	101	23	78	Mr. T. Latham	110	16	94
Mr. H. Rotherham	109	18	91				

#### FINAL ROUND.

Mr. W. Hillman	100	23	77	Mr. H. Rotherham	99	18	81
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## DUBLIN GOLF CLUB.

One of the most interesting competitions that the club has yet held began on Saturday, the 1st inst., when thirteen couples entered for the captain's prize. The competition was by holes, under handicap, the limit being a stroke and a half a hole. The weather was excellent, and the links were in first-rate condition. During the week some of the tees were changed, which greatly improved the play for the corresponding holes. The following is the result of the day's play, being the first heat of the competition:—Professor Palmer (18), Mr. J. W. P. White (10), tie; Mr. W. R. Joynt (27) beat Mr. J. H. S. Russell (22), 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. V. Kyrke (12) beat Mr. Dunbar Barton (27), 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. J. O. Wylie (18) beat Mr. J. Lumsden, sen. (2), 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. J. Brown (16) beat Mr. J. Shaw (23), 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. D. M. Wilson (18), Mr. O'Connor Morris (18), tie; Captain K. M'Laren, A.D.C., (5) beat Mr. F. E. Cumming (8), 2 up; Mr. J. Lumsden, jun. (2) beat Mr. J. M. Gillies (27), 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. J. M. Dixon (27) beat Mr. G. Ross (18), 1 up. Mr. W. Hone (16) and Mr. D. Christie (21), byes. The couples who tied were unable to play off owing to the want of light, but will do so next Saturday. The following will play during the week:—Mr. W. Keating (27) and Mr. G. N. M'Murdo (18), Mr. A. L. Figgis (21) and Mr. T. R. M'Cullagh (23).

The second heat of the competition for the captain's prize, by holes under handicap, was played off on Saturday last. The rain came down in torrents all the morning, and although it cleared off about 1 o'clock it left the links in a very wet condition. Only one couple played during the forenoon, the remaining competitors not starting till 2 o'clock. The following is the result of the day's play:—Mr. V. Kyrke (12) beat Mr. W. R. Joynt (27), 1 up; Mr. J. Brown (16) beat Mr. J. O. Wylie (23), 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. J. Lumsden, jun. (2), beat Capt. R. McLaren, A.D.C., (5), 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. J. M. Dickson (18) beat Professor Doherty (27), 9 up and 7 to play; Mr. D. Christie (21) beat Mr. W. Hone (16), 6 up and 5 to play; Mr. G. N. M'Murdo (18) beat Mr. T. R. McCullagh (23), 2 up. Mr. J. W. Peasley White a bye. Mr. D. M. Wilson, Mr. O'Connor Morris, and Professor Palmer were scratched. During the week two couples played with the following result: Mr. G. N. M'Murdo beat Mr. W. Keating; Mr. T. R. McCullagh beat Mr. A. L. Figgis. This competition will not be resumed until Saturday, 22nd November, as next Saturday the club compete for the monthly medal.

## WHITLEY CLUB.

The second competition for the Wyndham Cup (presented by Mr. F. Wyndham, captain) took place at Whitley last Saturday afternoon. Owing to recent wet weather, the greens were in a bad state for play, and only two members contested for the trophy, although a large number were present. On the cards being examined it was found that Mr. J. B. Radcliffe had won, his score being: J. B. Radcliffe (scratch) 94; Mr. Jas. Tennant, gross 105, less 4=101. A silver cup, to be won outright in one competition, the gift of Mr. W. B. Shaw, will be played for to-morrow (Saturday).

**FORTROSE AND ROSEMARKIE CLUB.**—The monthly winners played off the finals for the Rosehaugh medal on Thursday, the 6th inst., in the midst of a strong gale, with heavy rain, which rendered low scoring next to impossible. Mr. Tom Henderson was successful with a net 100, his score being 122, less 22. W. S. Geddie, 120, less 16=104; G. Finnie, 127, less 10=117.

## SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.

The general annual meeting of this club was held at the club-house (Bay Hotel) on Friday evening, October 31st, and was very well attended. The hon. secretary's report and financial statement for the year ending August 31st were adopted. The following gentlemen were elected to fill vacancies on the committee:—Messrs. Danby, Tanner, Orr, Crawshaw, and Baillie.

On Saturday, November 1st, the annual competition took place. The prize-winners were Mr. F. Horne, gold medal; Mr. G. Crawshaw, silver medal; Mr. J. F. Farncombe, bronze medal. The course was slightly altered for the day, the drive from the terrace being to the Millberg Green, and from Hawk's Brow to South Green. A new bunker was thrown across to cover the second and eighteenth greens.

Subjoined are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. Horne	97 18 79	Mr. H. Tanner	115 16 99
Mr. G. Crawshaw	93 8 85	Mr. J. E. Shaw	117 18 99
Mr. J. F. Farncombe	108 18 90		

Several members did not send in their cards.

The annual dinner took place at the Bay Hotel the same evening, and was in every way a great success, both the dinner and music being extremely good. Everyone regretted the unavoidable absence of Mr. Reep, the founder of the club.

## BOWDON GOLF CLUB.

In spite of the bad weather which has prevailed during the last fortnight or so, there has been no falling off in the numbers of those who

are generally to be seen on the links, and, judging from appearances neither storm, wind, nor tempest, seem able to hinder certain members from turning out almost daily. The council of the club have recently engaged T. Gourlay, formerly of St. Andrews and latterly of Wimbledon, as professional and green-keeper, and, under his care, the new and enlarged course, opened in September, has greatly improved. The putting-greens are getting into good condition, and promise well for next year, and the course generally, with its long holes and varied hazards, is already quite difficult enough for good players. The new club-house is being built, and when opened will be a great boon to members coming from other parts of the county or elsewhere, as the accommodation at Dunham village has, so far, been of a very primitive order.

The weather and other causes have prevented any scratch handicaps being held, and it has now been decided to do nothing until the club-house is ready. In the meantime some fair average scores have been credited to Messrs. F. C. Morgan and T. Creswick Oliver, and among the most promising of the new players may be classed Mr. S. W. Gillett, who is closely followed by Mr. H. F. Ransome.

Gourlay, the professional, went round the eighteen holes last week in 76, playing in splendid style throughout.

## ALDEBURGH GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, November 1st, the third monthly competition for the silver medal took place. The weather was unfavourable, and this prevented a large entry of members or good scoring. Mr. J. B. Pettit was the winner for the second time. The following are the scores:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
J. B. Pettit	...	95	scr. 95	E. V. Longstaffe	...	124	10 114
F. D. Bright	...	130	27 103	C. E. Pearson	...	133	18 115
W. F. Thompson	...	120	9 111				

## FORFARSHIRE.

A twelvemonth ago the *employés* in the telegraph department of the post-office of Dundee started a Golf club, to which the name of the Electric was given, and many of its members are now able to make a really creditable appearance at Monifieth. Mr. J. M. Keiller, of Binnock and Morven, has, with his characteristic generosity, presented the club with a silver cup to be competed for annually. The trophy, which is a handsome piece of plate, will be known as the Morven cup. An autumn championship and handicap tournament in connection with the Electric Club is now in progress, and the third round has just been completed. The survivors are Messrs. J. D. Robertson, A. T. Mitchell, and W. Swanson, and as they are very evenly matched the final is expected to produce close and exciting play.

The monthly medals of the Montrose Academy Golf Club were played for in excellent weather on the 1st inst., when six couples started. On the cards being handed in it was seen that Harry Melvin had won the senior medal with a score of 106. His brother, Kenneth Melvin, gained the junior medal at 129.

The seventh competition for the monthly silver badge of the Montrose Mercantile Club was brought to a close last week. The turn out of players was fair, and the greens, notwithstanding the heavy rains, were in good order. Mr. George Addison succeeded in carrying off the trophy, coming in at 96, which was his registered number. The following were also prize-winners:—2, 3, and 4, Mr. G. McDonald, 92; Mr. J. Wishart, 94; Mr. J. Calderhead, 98, each 2 above; 5, Mr. A. B. Ritchie, 103, 3 above; 6, 7, and 8, Mr. G. M. Smith, 86; Mr. W. Gordon, 92; Mr. J. Hardie, 95, each 4 above. Mr. E. Cobb won the prize for the lowest score on the green, doing the round at 85. The silver badge has been won seven times during the season, and a money prize being given to the player with the five best scores, the winner is Mr. Alex. Keiller, with the fine average of 82, 2 for the five rounds. A money prize is also given to the player winning the badge most frequently, and, remarkable to say, no fewer than seven members have to decide who is to be entitled to the honour.

The members of the Forfar Golf Club competed the other week for their monthly medal. They were favoured with good weather, though the greens were a trifle heavy. Mr. James Brodie, who came in at 86, was found to be entitled to the honour of the day.

A worse day for Golf than Saturday could scarcely be conceived. In the morning there was a cold, drizzling rain, but later on in the day it came down in torrents, and players engaged in competitions were soaked to the skin. At Carnoustie the members of the Dalhousie Club held their monthly sweepstakes competition, and notwithstanding the dreadful weather a large number courageously went the round. The result was as follows:—1st, Mr. S. C. Thomson, 88; less 6=82; 2nd and 3rd tied for by Mr. A. Johnston, 95, less 9, Mr. C. E. Gilroy, 86 (scratch), and Mr. G. A. Gilroy, 91, less 5—all 86. The next best scores were:—Mr. Jas. Melville, 93; Mr. H. B. Gilroy, 94; Mr. D. M'Intyre, 95; Mr. J. Jones, 96; Rev. Mr. Campbell, sen., 96; Mr. Jas. Duncan, 97; and Mr. P. C. Scott, 99.

The Monifieth Club held the last monthly competition for the season on Saturday, and notwithstanding that the storm was at its height, there

was a large turn-out of competitors (twenty-two couples), though a pitiable appearance they presented when they came in. Some very good scores were made, however, which have additional merit when the state of the greens is considered. The second class scores were particularly good. The prize-winners were:—First class: Scratch, Geo. Wright, 82; 1st sweep, J. C. Burns, 85, 1 below; 2nd, Geo. Wright, 82, average; 3rd and 4th, tie between D. Dempster, 85, J. R. Fairweather, 86, and R. Don, 93—all 3 above. Second class: Scratch, Thomas Brimer, 85; 1st sweep, Jas. Walker, 87, 7 below; 2nd, T. Brimer, 85, 6 below; 3rd, G. Pearson, 93, 3 below; 4th and 5th, tie between R. Steven, 91, and W. Fox, 99, both 1 below. Third class: Scratch, J. Johnston, 96; 1st and 2nd sweep, tie between J. B. Scott, 103, and W. Low, 114—both 6 below; 3rd, J. Johnston, 96, 5 below; 4th, I. Drimmie, jun., 105, 4 below. This also counted as the second heat of the competition for the prizes presented by Mr. David Anderson, of the Grange, for the best aggregate scratch score of three matches, and for other prizes presented by several members of the club for the same with odds. The scores now stand as follows:—First class: D. Robertson, 162; G. Wright and D. Dempster, 166; J. R. Fairweather, 168. Best aggregate with odds:—D. Robertson, 10 below; D. Dempster, J. R. Fairweather, and J. C. Burns, 1 below. Second class: Thos. Brimer, 174; R. Don, 180; D. Smyton, 190; with odds, T. Brimer, 9; J. Walker, 7; G. Macadam and H. Christie, 6; and R. Don, 5 below. Third class: G. Douglas and J. Johnston, 193; W. Fox, 195; with odds, J. Johnston, 13; G. Douglas, 10; and W. Fox, 8 below.

At Elliot Course on Saturday afternoon a match was played between the Arbroath and Dundee Advertiser Golf Clubs; fifteen men aside, under miserable conditions, rain falling all the time. The match was very close, but the home club was beaten by three holes. Appended is the score:—

ARBROATH.		"DUNDEE ADVERTISER."	
	Holes.		Holes.
J. Arbuthnot ...	0	W. Still ...	11
D. Stewart ...	8	A. Forsyth ...	0
J. Doig ...	0	A. Bowman ...	2
A. Braid ...	0	J. Inglis ...	2
D. B. Smith ...	5	W. Duguid ...	0
P. Scott ...	0	J. Macrae ...	1
A. Watters ...	4	J. Wallace ...	0
A. M. Davidson ...	0	Thos. Knox ...	6
D. Brown ...	0	P. Wallace ...	1
R. Corstorphine ...	0	J. D. Brown ...	9
A. D. Lowson ...	1	W. Black ...	0
G. Macdonald ...	0	W. Cromb ...	0
K. Guthrie ...	5	J. Wynd ...	0
D. Sanders ...	0	W. Scott ...	2
C. G. Greig ...	8	G. Marshall ...	0
	31		34

The Monifieth Golf Club hold their last competition for the year on Saturday, December 6th, when the Mudie gold and silver average medals will be played for, and also the final for the aggregate prizes and medalette presented by Mr. S. Low.

#### GOLF AT THE CAPE.

A remarkably good match between members of the Kimberley Golf Club took place at Kimberley on Saturday, October 11th, and it must have been a source of great satisfaction to the promoters to see the interest taken in the game by the spectators, of whom there must have been fifty present, including some of the fair sex. The match was a "foursome," the players being Messrs. Ramsey and Duff on the one side, and Messrs. McKay and Dr. McKenzie on the other. The play was wonderfully even considering how short of practice all the players were. Dr. McKenzie and his partner had the best of the play going out, but coming home they rather fell off in their play, and lost the match at the last hole by one. The score on both sides was the same—103 strokes each, not by any means good, but not bad for a start. We are safe in saying that the same players will be able to do the round, with a little more practice, under 90. None of the above players are new to the game, Mr. Ramsay, indeed, being a medallist from Montrose, while Mr. Campbell Duff studied the science of the game at Burntisland, Dr. McKenzie at Musselburgh, and Mr. McKay on the unequalled links of St. Andrews.

Mr. Ramsey plays a remarkable steady game, but hardly played his short game with his usual certainty on Saturday, while Dr. McKenzie made up with his "iron" what he failed to do with his driver. Messrs. Duff and McKay play very much the same game—both very long drivers, and not by any means poor at the short game. A match between these two gentlemen would be well worth seeing. Now that the game is in full swing all intending players should lose no time in joining. The subscription is small, to meet the hard times, and when a player is decked with the forthcoming medal he won't grudge his three guineas.—*Kimberley Independent*.

#### STINCHCOMBE HILL GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competitions, which came off on the 5th inst., produced nothing remarkable in the way of scoring, the gentleman's medal and sweepstake falling to Capt. Lucy, with the rather large net figure of 83. With regard to the ladies, it is only just to state that their course is really a hard one, so that Miss Caroline Graham's 57 and Mrs. Lynch-Blosse's 63 are very creditable performances for the round of nine holes. The new club pavilion and stables are now nearing completion, and the club hope to have a house-warming before many weeks are over. The following were the scores made:—

GENTLEMEN.							
	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Capt. F. Lucy ...	108	25	83	Mr. W. A. Lucy ...	115	19	96
Mr. A. Graham ...	110	22	88	Mr. F. K. Peto ...	119	22	97
Mr. A. Hoare ...	98	7	91	Major Phillips ...	133	35	98
Rev. N. W. Gresley ...	120	28	92	Capt. F. Butler ...	139	40	99
Rev. T. H. Philpott ...	116	22	94				

Three other players made no return.

LADIES.							
	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mrs. Lynch-Blosse ...	63	15	48	Mrs. Gillanders ...	89	25	64
Miss C. Graham ...	57	7	50	Miss Graham ...	83	15	68
Miss V. Graham ...	81	23	58	Mrs. Rolt ...	94	25	69
Miss Ridding ...	72	13	59	Mrs. Hoare ...	86	16	70
Miss H. Ridding ...	74	15	59				

Seven ladies made no return.

#### ABERDEEN.

The members of this club played their usual match between sides chosen by the captain and ex-captain respectively, on Saturday last, over the club's private course at Balgownie Links, near Aberdeen. The weather in the early part of the day was favourable for the game, but before the last couples had returned it broke down completely, those couples who started late finishing the round in a perfect downpour of rain. Twenty couples started on each side, and some capital play was witnessed, though the captain's side in the end proved victorious by 12 holes, they securing 40 holes as against 28 scored by the ex-captain's side. Full score as follows:—

CAPTAIN'S SIDE.		EX-CAPTAIN'S SIDE.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Colonel Jopp ...	0	J. Matthews (ex-captain) ...	2
C. C. Macdonald (captain) ...	0	J. H. Craigie ...	1
R. B. N. Findlater ...	0	D. Pearson ...	0
W. G. Jamieson ...	3	D. Littlejohn ...	0
James Moir ...	4	B. S. Mc'Lellan ...	0
W. R. Reid ...	4	John Davidson ...	0
R. D. Leslie ...	0	W. C. H. Jopp ...	4
J. Williams ...	0	J. R. Whyte ...	0
W. Leslie ...	1	T. Adam, jun. ...	0
John Cook ...	1	G. Tarriff ...	0
Colonel Burgmann ...	0	Dr. Macdonald ...	0
G. D. Collie ...	0	A. J. R. Thain ...	6
Henry Lumsden ...	0	G. J. Murray ...	6
J. C. Willett ...	0	W. C. Good ...	3
J. F. Lumsden ...	9	G. A. Simpson ...	0
D. R. White ...	0	W. A. Anderson ...	6
G. A. Chalmers ...	7	R. W. K. Bain ...	0
J. A. McClymont ...	0	Major Craigie ...	0
A. P. Hogarth ...	9	C. Todd ...	0
J. Todd ...	2	F. Laing ...	0
Total ...	40	Total ...	28

Majority for captain's team, 12 holes.

In the evening the annual club dinner was held in the Imperial Hotel, the captain of the club (the Rev. C. C. Macdonald) in the chair, the secretary (Mr. J. C. Willett) acting as croupier. Considering the inclemency of the weather there was a large attendance of members. The opportunity was taken by Colonel Burgmann of formally presenting his cup to the club. The cup (which has to be played for monthly for a year from 1st inst., and to be finally won at the end of that period) is a large and handsome silver goblet, and it was accepted by the captain on behalf of the club, and the hearty thanks of the members tendered to Colonel Burgmann for his valuable gift. It was handed over to Mr. A. P. Hogarth, the first monthly winner, who is entitled to retain it for a month. Several toasts were given during the evening, including those of "The Captain," proposed by the ex-captain, Mr. James Matthews, of Springhill, and of the "Ex-Captain," proposed by the chairman. Songs, &c., given by several of the members present, contributed to the spending of an enjoyable evening.



## THE HONOURABLE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH.

The autumn competition of the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers was held on Thursday, the 6th inst., over Musselburgh Links.

The trophy played for at this competition is the winter medal of the club. During the early part of the competition the weather remained fair, but after the conclusion of the first round the play was carried through under rather disagreeable circumstances, a drizzling rain falling during all that portion of the game. Twenty-four couples started play in the following order:—General R. Renton and Mr. Thos. Jackson, Mr. Sidney Shiels and Mr. Andrew Drybrough, Mr. J. W. Tod and Mr. J. E. Laidlay, Mr. James Anderson and Mr. Richard Clark, Mr. John Galloway and Mr. Hugh Patten, Mr. James Syme and Mr. Henry Callender, Col. H. Anderson and Capt. J. G. Baird Hay, Mr. D. D. Whigham and Mr. Charles Matthew, Mr. Wm. Logan and Mr. D. B. Gibson, Mr. C. E. S. Chambers and Mr. Harry Parker, Mr. Robert Craig, jun., and Dr. I. S. Thomson, Mr. C. T. Combe and Mr. Robert Forman, Mr. F. Kinloch and Mr. J. H. Millar, Mr. W. Dyce Cay and Mr. Robert Ellis, Mr. David Maitland and Mr. A. R. Don Wauchope, Mr. R. Herbert Johnston and Mr. C. A. Stevenson, Mr. T. R. Clark and Mr. A. O. Mackenzie, Mr. F. D. V. Hagart and Mr. Charles Anderson, Mr. D. G. Brown and Mr. Alexander Crawford, Mr. L. M. Balfour and Mr. Alexander Stuart, Mr. W. G. Bloxson and Mr. D. A. Stevenson, Mr. N. M. Wylie and Mr. R. H. Blaikie, Mr. David Turnbull and Mr. W. Finlay, Mr. R. C. Cowan and Mr. E. Wallace. A good deal of interest centred in the play of Mr. J. E. Laidlay, who had as his partner Mr. J. Wharton Tod. Playing a steady, strong game, Mr. Laidlay completed the first half of the game with a score of 41. His partner, however, was not so fortunate, as a bad start gave him 24 for the first three holes, one having cost ten strokes. Although the remainder of his round was accomplished in something more approaching medal form, the bad start spoiled Mr. Tod's chance of securing the trophy, his total for the first round being 50, and for the second 43. Finishing his second round with one stroke higher than his previous one, Mr. Laidlay's card showed a total for the eighteen holes of 83. Last year's winner, Mr. L. M. Balfour, had as his partner Mr. Alexander Stuart. Mr. Balfour finished with the same total as that with which he carried off the medal last year (87), but his partner finished with two strokes under that total. After all the cards had been handed in it was found that that of Mr. Laidlay still held first place, and he therefore became the winner of the medal. The details of his score were:—

First round ... 5 5 5 4 5 6 3 4 4=41 } 83  
Second round ... 5 6 4 4 5 6 4 4 4=42 }

The next approach to the winner's score was made by Mr. C. E. S. Chambers with 84, his details being:—

First round ... 5 6 6 4 4 4 3 4 5=41 } 84  
Second round ... 5 7 6 4 5 5 3 5 3=43 }

The following are the principal scores:—

Mr. J. E. Laidlay ...	83	Mr. Wm. Logan ...	91
Mr. C. E. S. Chambers ...	84	Mr. N. M. Wylie ...	91
Mr. Alex. Stuart ...	85	Mr. R. H. Blaikie ...	91
Mr. L. M. Balfour ...	87	Mr. J. Wharton Tod ...	93
Mr. F. D. V. Hagart ...	87	Mr. R. Craig, jun. ...	93
Mr. D. A. Stevenson ...	87	Mr. J. Anderson ...	93
Mr. A. Crawford ...	88	Mr. D. G. Brown ...	94
Mr. R. H. Johnston ...	89	Mr. W. G. Bloxson ...	97
Dr. Thomson ...	90		

The members dined together in the evening in the Windsor Hotel, Edinburgh.

## STAPLEFORD GOLF CLUB.

The weather was very propitious, and the greens in good order for the monthly meeting of this club on November 8th. Owing to the luxuriance of the grass on the downs the scores were rather high, but fairly even. After the handicap there were several interesting four-somes played. The following are the scores of those who made returns:—

Returns:—			Gr. ss. Hcp. Net.		
	Gross.	Hcp. Net.		Gross.	Hcp. Net.
Mr. G. Hext	... 126	25 101	Mr. A. Havelock	... 126	19 107
Rev. F. W. Macdonald	103 scr.	103	Mr. C. Sidgwick	... 114	4 110
Rev. A. Baynham	... 122	17 105	Mr. R. Cassell	... 143	27 116
Mr. P. Elgee	... 109	4 105	Mr. J. Bourne	... 126	9 117
Mr. R. Brodie	... 116	10 106			

It is hoped that there will be a large entry for the secretary's cup in December, and the medal offered by Mr. D. J. K. Macdonald for the best scratch score.

MORAY CLUB.—LOW SCORING.—The amateur record of 81, made by Mr. Macrae, Nairn, some time ago over the Lossiemouth course, was beaten by Mr. Osborn, valet to the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, who went round the course, accompanied by a friend—Mr. Norton—on the 23rd ultimo, in 80 strokes—41 out and 39 in. The following are the details of the score:—Out, 4 6\* 5 5 4 4 5 3—41; In, 5 4 3 6\* 4 4 4 5 4—39. Total, 80. \* Denotes lost ball.

## ST. GEORGE'S GOLF CLUB, SANDWICH.

The following are the scores returned at the monthly medal meeting on Saturday, November 8th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. G. Foord Kelcey 106 18 88	Mr. W. R. Anderson 105 9 96
Mr. T. R. Mills ... 96 5 91	Mr. W. Rutherford... 102 4 98
Mr. H. A. Peto ... 118 24 94	Dr. Flint ... 122 24 98
Dr. Harrison ... 116 22 94	Mr. R. C. Harrison 123 24 99
Mr. W. Grieve ... 104 9 95	Mr. W. T. Hughes 119 18 101
Col. Shewell ... 119 24 95	Mr. A. A. Common 119 18 101

Messrs. E. H. Dunn, Norman Lockyer, W. H. B. Goldney, J. C. Wadham, J. G. S. Anderson, Hon. W. H. James, W. H. Peto, A. Abernethy, Col. Cox, J. D. Walker, Col. Jones, J. B. Joyce, and others made no return.

## WINCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the monthly medal was held in fine weather on the 4th inst., with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. W. S. Brockley 98 14 84	Mr. G. Elliot ... 98 6 92
Mr. T. Faith ... 114 26 88	Rev. H. Martin ... 119 27 92
Mr. C. E. Mertens ... 114 26 88	Mr. W. J. Griffiths ... 110 15 95
Mr. A. J. Toye ... 103 14 89	Rev. H. L. Porter ... 116 21 95
Mr. M. J. Rendall ... 118 27 91	Rev. G. Richardson 120 22 98

The following members made no return:—E. H. Buckland, J. M. Dunlop, Capt. Knox, and J. C. Warner.

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

There is a tremendous lot of play this term at Cambridge, and the links are so crowded that waiting is the order of the day, and reminds one of St. Andrews or North Berwick in August and September. Pasteur is well up for the Clarke prize in the weekly handicaps. On Saturday, November 8th, the best scores were:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. C. H. Pasteur...	98	16 82	Mr. J. Whitelaw ...	104	18 86
Mr. R. A. Nicholson	85	scr. 85	Mr. G. R. M. Harvey	100	11 89
Mr. A. M. Joshua...	93	7 86	Mr. H. A. Adamson	117	25 92
Mr. I. Heron Maxwell	102	16 86			

The new Golf club-house will be commenced in about a fortnight, and is expected to be ready early in spring. It is to contain large club-room, reading-room, dressing-room, lavatory, rooms for the professional, and a larger shop. The old pavilion will join on at the rear, and be used as a box and drying-room.

Matches are to be played with Epping Forest and the Royal Engineers.

## GUILDFORD GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on Saturday, 8th inst. After the wet weather the greens were rather difficult and may have accounted for the large number of "no returns," but the course looked in very good order, and there was not enough wind to affect the play. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
*Mr. C. E. Cottrell 94 12 82	Mr. F. H. E. Lamb 97 4 93
†Mr. C. E. Nesham 87 4 83	Mr. B. E. Cammell 111 18 93
Mr. J. Kenrick ... 90 6 84	Mr. J. A. Ross ... 96 2 94
Mr. W. P. Trench ... 103 18 85	Mr. L. Howell ... 124 30 94
Mr. A. A. Cammell 92 6 86	Mr. F. Muir ... 103 8 95
Mr. B. Howell ... 94 6 88	Capt. F. Maitland ... 113 18 95
Mr. A. H. Mathison 103 14 89	Mr. A. H. Robinson 117 18 99

\* Winner of medal and First Optional Sweepstakes. † Winner of Second Optional Sweepstakes.

No returns:—Messrs. C. H. Sapte, W. M. Corrie, H. H. Playford, H. L. Forbes, M. A. Orgill, F. Broome, S. Mure Fergusson, F. W. Hollams, C. W. Dent, R. Howell, C. H. Parry, C. Mappin, A. S. Poole, T. Ramsbotham, J. H. Merryweather, A. Pattullo, Rev. F. S. Ramsbotham, Rev. H. C. Gaye, Mr. H. Davenport and Mr. F. D. Blaine.

## GOLF IN ADEN.

A correspondent writes:—"It is a curious fact that in Aden we are not very great patrons of tennis: it is quite a secondary game. Golf is what we play most, and, as I heard it described not long since, it is 'the game for Aden.' We play hard every evening, enthusiasts even doing so in the morning. Our links are, naturally, not of very large extent, but we do well if we can complete the round before dark. And here may I be allowed a digression. Man lives in a sphere, and it is a really curious thing to see how he has made the shape of that sphere do duty as indispensable to his amusements. What would our games be without balls! Cricket, football, polo—in the names come rolling hockey, golf, tennis, rackets, la crosse, billiards, bagatelle, all depending on a something modelled after the shape of what we call the world."

## TOOTING BEC GOLF CLUB.

The autumn meeting of this club was held on Friday and Saturday last. On both days there was a strong muster of members. The weather on the opening day was stormy, a gale blowing hard all day, accompanied early in the afternoon by heavy rain. The result was that the players were somewhat disconcerted by the devious paths described by many tee shots, which were carried by the high wind with most exasperating persistency into the obscure recesses of the surrounding whins. The greens were in splendid order, although a trifle heavy owing to the preceding night's rain. The scores were on the whole very good. Mr. A. N. Streatfield, with a gross score of 94, less 25, simply walked into the first place, while Dr. Ackroyd and Mr. F. G. Thorne tied at 84 for the second prize. On playing off this tie Mr. Thorne won, and became the winner of the Bristowe challenge cup, together with a prize valued at three guineas presented by the club.

There was a strong muster on Saturday, the weather being calm, sunny, and warm. The scores all round were again good. The Rev. J. H. Ellis tied with Mr. Streatfield at 76 for the Guy Pym cup and a prize presented by the club; but as Mr. Streatfield had also the best aggregate handicap score—152—he elected to take the handsome prize presented by Mr. C. E. Nesham for the best aggregate score of the two days under handicap. Mr. Ellis, therefore, became the holder of the captain's cup, which is to be played for twice yearly at the spring and autumn competitions, under handicap, limited to 18. The second prize for Saturday was gained by Mr. J. Gould Smith with a net score of 79. Mr. Hitch carried off the Ellis scratch medal for the best actual score of the two days.

In the evening the members dined in the club-house, under the presidency of Mr. Herbert Jackson, the ex-captain, it being impossible for Mr. Guy Pym to attend. There were several guests present, the principal among them being Mr. John Procter, well known as a finished raconteur of humorous stories. Dr. Sang played and sung in admirable style, and altogether a most enjoyable evening was passed. The following are the scores:—

Friday, 7th November—

Gross.Hcp. Net.			Gross.Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. N. Streatfield	94	25	69	E. Hitch	94	0	94
* Dr. G. Ackroyd...	96	12	84	W. B. Lindsay	100	6	94
† Mr. F. G. Thorne	100	16	84	J. D. Matthew	108	14	94
J. S. Robb...	94	9	85	Rev. J. H. Ellis	104	8	96
J. P. Croal...	91	5	86	Dr. Donald...	115	18	97
W. Jeans	105	18	87	A. McCall Smith	116	18	98
A. J. Robertson	94	6	88	C. D. Cumming	116	18	98
C. Robertson	104	16	88	W. C. Grant	125	25	100
J. Bell	105	16	89	J. Gould Smith	105	3	102
C. A. S. Leggatt	100	10	90	W. Morris...	115	12	103
G. P. Leach	103	12	91	C. H. Compton	127	22	105
W. H. Du Buisson...	107	16	91	W. D. Watney	131	25	106
E. A. Walker	98	6	92	W. H. Warner	126	18	108
C. E. Nesham	95	2	93	D. F. Russell	127	15	112
J. B. Wood...	101	8	93				

\* 2nd prize. † Bristowe challenge cup.

The following gentlemen made no returns:—R. S. Bain, J. D. Charrington, H. Davenport, Samuel Fisher, H. Jackson, A. Mackintosh, Howard Marsh, T. R. Pace, G. Ernest Tabor, F. Taylor, J. Verran, W. Wansborough, E. H. Stevenson.

Saturday, 8th November—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
* Rev. J. H. Ellis ...	84	8	76	J. Bell ...	105	16	89
† A. N. Streatfield ...	90	14	76	W. B. Lindsay ...	96	6	90
‡ J. Gould Smith ...	82	3	79	F. Taylor ...	103	13	90
H. Lugton ...	81	0	81	W. H. Du Buisson ...	106	16	90
E. Johnstone ...	95	13	82	J. S. Robb ...	100	9	91
G. P. Leach ...	95	12	83	J. D. Matthew ...	107	14	93
J. B. Wood ...	91	8	83	C. D. Cumming ...	111	18	93
J. Verran ...	96	12	84	J. P. Croal ...	99	5	94
F. G. Thorne ...	100	16	84	H. Marsh ...	106	12	94
A. Emslie ...	101	17	84	W. Jeans ...	113	18	95
§ E. Hitch ...	85	0	85	R. S. Bain ...	112	16	96
Guy Pym ...	91	6	85	A. J. Robertson ...	103	6	97
E. A. Walker ...	91	6	85	G. Ackroyd ...	110	12	98
W. Morris ...	97	12	85	W. D. Watney ...	127	25	102
T. R. Pace ...	102	16	86	A. Mackintosh ...	123	20	103
C. A. S. Leggett ...	97	10	87	D. F. Russell ...	119	15	104
R. F. Walters ...	100	12	88	C. H. Compton ...	132	22	110
C. E. Nesham ...	90	2	88	J. F. Grenfell ...	133	18	115
F. Legh, M.P. ...	106	18	88				

\* Guy Pym Cup. † Mr. Nesham's hcp. aggregate prize. ‡ 2nd prize. § Ellis Medal.

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY v. YARMOUTH.

In the match between the Great Yarmouth Club and Cambridge University, on Tuesday the 4th inst., at Yarmouth, which resulted in a

victory for the home club by 20 holes, low scores were the order of the day, which was much to the credit of the Cambridge team, many of whom had never seen the green before. Among the scores recorded were an 80 or 81 by Mr. D. D. Robertson, an 84 by Mr. F. Skene, and an 85 by Mr. R. J. Younger; while Mr. Nicholson and Mr. Fulcher, who halved their match, were both round in 83, both 44 out and 39 home. The full score is as follows:—

CAMBRIDGE.			YARMOUTH.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
R. A. Nicholson	...	0	W. P. Fulcher	...	0
D. M. Brown	...	1	G. H. Ireland	...	0
E. P. Boyd	...	0	R. Whyte	...	3
W. T. Linskill	...	0	J. G. Gibson	...	6
D. D. Robertson	...	5	H. Buskin	...	0
A. M. Chance	...	5	A. H. Newington	...	0
J. L. Low	...	3	W. E. Hughes	...	0
R. J. Younger	...	0	F. Skene	...	1
A. M. Joshua	...	2	Major Welman	...	0
C. M. Hutchinson	...	0	A. T. Young	...	7
G. Townsend Warner	...	0	E. G. Ashton	...	3
J. E. Pease	...	1	J. M. Kerr	...	0
T. H. Watson	...	4	J. S. Sawyer	...	0
C. R. Harvey	...	0	B. Preston	...	0
G. G. Skipwith	...	0	W. Michie	...	11
G. L. K. Finlay	...	0	W. O. S. Pell	...	8
C. R. Luzmore	...	0	Rev. J. H. Ellis	...	1
C. A. Cancellor	...	0	Dr. Browne	...	1
	21			41	

Majority for Yarmouth, 20.

## WEST HERTS GOLF CLUB.

The usual monthly competition for a medal, to be finally played in June next by the winners of the monthly handicaps, was held on Saturday. Weather very fine; course in good condition.

Gross. Hcp. Net.					Gross. Hcp. Net.				
R. S. Clouston...	90	11	79	A. H. Wallace	101	10	91		
B. M. Barton ...	98	14	84	W. G. Barton..	128	36	92		
A. B. Chalmers	95	11	84	N. B. Kenealey	117	24	93		
J. A. Simson ...	99	14	85	E. R. Harby ...	118	24	94		
H. Dunkley	115	30	85	C. H. Cordeux	120	20	100		
H. S. Cottam ...	108	18	90	W. R. Carter...	129	25	104		

## HAYDOCK PARK GOLF CLUB.

This club held its autumn meeting on Saturday last, November 8th, when the Williamson medal was won by Mr. Alfred Smith. The first and second handicap prizes were won respectively by Dr. Cottom and Dr. Worsley.

Previous monthly competitions in September and October for the captain's cup, presented by Mr. R. H. Edmonson, resulted in wins for Dr. Worsley and Mr. F. H. Smith (Manchester), while Dr. Cottom and Mr. F. H. Smith won each a heat in the competition for the Legh challenge cup, presented by Mr. T. W. Legh, M.P.

## COUNTY (ANTRIM) GOLF CLUB.

LINKS, PORTRUSH.—The usual monthly competition for the silver challenge cup took place on Saturday last, and considering the threatening appearance of the weather, a fair number of players put in an appearance. Since the last competition, the course has been made three or four strokes harder, and in a short time, when the new holes, which are being rapidly got into order, are in use, something like ten will be added to the scratch score, and a hundred will be considered quite a respectable performance. On the present occasion, the cup was won by Master R. R. Gilroy, the single juvenile member of the club, who was elected only a few weeks ago, an exception having been made in his favour on account of his known promise as a golfer, a preference which he amply justified by coming in with a gross score of 90, 45 out and 45 in.

The following are the net scores under 100:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. R. R. Gilroy ...	90	23	67	Mr. H. Adair ...	97	18	79
Capt. Causton, R.N.	102	28	74	Mr. R. A. Collingwood	104	24	80
Mr. T. Gilroy ...	75	+2	77	Lieut. Clements ...	116	33	83

The lowest gross score, 75, made by Mr. T. Gilroy, was made up as follows:—

The lowest gross score, 75, made by Mr. T. Gilroy, was made up as follows:—

Out ... 4 4 3 4 4 6 3 3 4=35 } 75  
In ... 4 4 4 7 3 4 6 4 4=40 }

Col. G. Beresford Knox, Dr. A. Roberts Law, Mr. J. S. Alexander, D.L., Mr. W. P. Carmody, Mr. W. B. Law, D.L., Rev. F. W. Davis, and others took part in the competitions.

## TYNESIDE CLUB.

The second competition for the club cup took place last Thursday at

Ryton. The weather was favourable for the game, and six and a-half couples entered for the contest. Credit is due to Collins, the club professional, for the condition of the putting-greens, as they were in splendid order. Mr. C. A. Ridley was declared the winner with a net score of 86. Scores:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. C. A. Ridley...	89	3	86	Mr. J. G. Sharp ...	106	12	94
Mr. W. Teesdale ...	95	6	89	Mr. W. A. Robb ...	118	22	96
Mr. R. T. Thomson ...	90	scr.	90	Mr. T. A. Hutton...	112	13	99
Mr. J. B. Radcliffe ...	90	+1	91	Mr. B. Brumell ...	116	17	99
Mr. G. F. Charlton ...	93	scr.	93	Mr. W. A. Temperley	124	25	99

Messrs. H. C. Smith, H. Pease, and T. B. Bewick made no returns.

This club held their annual dinner last Friday night at the Crown Hotel, Newcastle, between seventy and eighty sitting down to the good things provided for them. The chair was occupied by the president of the club (Mr. J. Tennant), Mr. G. F. Charlton (hon. sec.) being the vice-chairman. Amongst those present were Captain W. Millows (Newbiggin Club), Dr. A. Wilson (Durham Club), Mr. F. W. Wyndham (Whitley Club), Mr. J. B. Radcliffe (Whitley Club). Dr. Wilson in the course of a speech said, "As a medical man, fully alive to the healthful advantages of Golf, he recommended them to practice it as much as they could, for they would find mental and bodily health and happiness in the pursuit, and it would enable them to dispense with services of doctors. It would do more than that even, it would teach them patience, sound common sense, and other virtues that would assist them to more successfully enter into the battle of life. Mr. W. E. Adams gave "success to the Tyneside Golf Club," and Mr. Tennant in replying "expressed the great satisfaction he felt at the continued success of the club—a success that was largely due to the able and untiring efforts of their honorary secretary, Mr. Charlton. He alluded to the increasing popularity of Golf in the district. Ryton Willows was second to none in the Kingdom as an inland course, and since they have got a new professional in Collins, the putting greens were not surpassed by any to be met with on the crack links of the country. The hon. sec. stated that no club could be in a more prosperous state than the Tyneside. He had feared that the rise of the Whitley Club would have weakened them, but he now felt that the existence of both would add to the prosperity of the game. Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Radcliffe replied to the toast of the "Whitley Club," and mentioned the generous support they had received from the members of the Alnmouth, Tyneside, Newbiggin, and Durham Golf Clubs in their labour. The harmony of the evening was contributed by well-known golfers and friends in Messrs. Duncanson and Campion (Durham Club), F. W. Wyndham, J. A. Jobbing, F. B. Dunford, J. S. Barr, A. A. Potts, F. J. Ridley, H. Emmerson, J. B. Radcliffe, A. Tucker, &c.

#### ROYAL LIVERPOOL GOLF CLUB.

A series of six competitions under handicap during the winter months for optional subscription prizes, commenced at Hoylake last Saturday, the day was fine in the morning but showery in the afternoon. Thirty-one couples competed, and the players were divided into two classes, those receiving up to 18 strokes in the handicap, and those over 18—each competitor paying an entrance of 5s., which constitutes the prizes. It was found that Mr. Edward Whineray had secured a win in for the first winter optional subscription prize with a very creditable score of 86, less 8=78, and Mr. J. H. Silberbach had put in a win for the second winter optional subscription prize with his score of 107, less 20=87 (Mr. E. Turpin not having entered). The first and second sweepstakes were divided between Messrs. Edward Whineray and Ernest Turpin, and the third fell to Mr. H. Holden. The result of the play was as follows:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. E. Whineray ...	86	8	78	Mr. P. Brown ...	118	26	92
Mr. E. Turpin ...	97	19	78	Mr. W. H. Wilson ...	110	17	93
Mr. H. Holden ...	94	13	81	Mr. T. Turpin ...	113	20	93
Mr. A. Turpin ...	87	3	84	Mr. P. W. Atkin ...	115	22	93
Mr. R. W. Brown...	89	4	85	Mr. G. B. Cadell ...	105	11	94
Mr. F. Hermon ...	90	5	85	Mr. J. C. Perrin ...	109	15	94
Mr. Chas. Holt ...	101	15	86	Mr. J. A. Smith ...	110	16	94
Mr. T. O. Potter ...	97	10	87	Mr. G. R. Cox ...	99	4	95
Mr. J. H. Silberbach	107	20	87	Mr. John Bushby ...	108	13	95
Mr. H. Farrar ...	90	2	88	Mr. J. B. Fortune ...	103	6	97
Mr. J. G. Rodger ...	108	20	88	Mr. A. Travis ...	120	20	100
Mr. J. Ball, jun. ...	82	+7	89	Mr. C. B. Taylor ...	119	18	101
Mr. F. P. Crowther	89	scr.	89	Mr. G. Wild ...	123	20	103
Mr. J. J. Crosfield ...	107	18	89	Mr. St. Clare Byrne	129	25	104
Mr. A. C. Jones ...	108	18	90	Mr. W. H. Alexander	125	20	105
Mr. Reg. Haigh ...	108	17	91	Mr. H. E. B. Harrison	109		not
Mr. W. Thomson ...	108	17	91	Mr. H. Walker ...	135		handi-
Mr. L. S. M. Munro	98	6	92	Mr. H. Brooke ...	136		capped
Mr. A. Austin ...	109	17	92				

Twenty-four competitors made no return.

#### PROFESSIONAL TOURNAMENT AT ST. ANNE'S-ON-THE-SEA.

On the invitation of the Lytham and St. Anne's Golf Club, a contingent of the professional golfers, which included nearly all the well-known cracks, met at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea, Lancashire, the headquarters of the above club, on Saturday, and gave an exhibition of their skill. The motive which led to the invitation was the desire on the part of the council of the club to afford their members, and others in the district interested, an opportunity of witnessing the royal and ancient game as it is played by some of the leading exponents thereof; and one of the principal inducements towards the acceptance of the invitation by the men invited was a number of money prizes, amounting in the aggregate to £53. There is, perhaps, no more striking proof of the rapid advance in public favour of the game of Golf than the circumstance that such a meeting as that of Saturday could have taken place at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea. Five years ago the place was a *terra incognita* to golfers. The game was practically unknown and unheard of in the district, except in the case of a select few. Now it has taken firm root, and has become generally the principal factor of a visit to the district. The ground was there, of course, almost ready made to the golfer's hand, and in point of fact Mr. A. H. Doleman, who has resided in the neighbourhood for many years, recognised from the first its adaptability for Golf, and used to be seen in solitary perambulation playing his ball over an imaginary round of eighteen holes. Chiefly through his instrumentality, and that of Mr. J. Talbot Fair, the honorary secretary, and the enterprise of a few others, the nucleus of the present club was formed about five years ago. The original members did not exceed twenty in number, and there were those who predicted that the club would be a failure, and for some time it looked as if the prediction might be verified. Jack Morris, Hoylake, was, however, invited over by the enterprising promoters, and he supervised the laying out of what is substantially the present links. Play was commenced, and it was not long before the success of the experiment was assured. About two years ago the membership began to increase rapidly, and it now numbers considerably over three hundred, and it was recently deemed advisable to advance the entrance-fee.

The ground which the club play over, though removed by some little distance from the sea, forms an essentially seaside links, and includes the usual proportion of sand hazard and bent grass. With such a large membership there is now a good deal of play, and this with judicious clearing is rapidly bringing the ground, which was in some parts pretty rough, under subjection. A large number of turf dykes, or "cops," about six feet high with a ditch, or sand, on one or both sides, intersect the links, and playing to a majority of the holes they must be taken into account. They provide terrible punishment to topped balls. The putting-greens are the finest feature of the links. Placed under the care of Mr. T. H. Miller, Singleton Park, who has all along been director of the greens, they have been brought to a high state of perfection, and are indeed hardly susceptible of improvement. Most of the greens are natural, and they show how fine the quality of the turf naturally is. Altogether the links are among the best on either side of the Border. The round is about 3½ miles, and there is no crossing.

When it was resolved to have the professionals down to play over the links, invitations were sent to the following:—Tom Morris, St. Andrews; Jack Morris, Hoylake; Willie Park, Musselburgh; Willie Fernie, Troon; Willie Campbell, Bridge of Weir; Archie Simpson, Carnoustie; Andrew Kirkcaldy, St. Andrews; Hugh Kirkcaldy, St. Andrews; Alex. Herd, St. Andrews. These nine players, with George Lowe, the professional at St. Anne's, an old Carnoustie man, formed five couples; and it was a good omen for the success of the tournament that they all accepted, and, what was still more satisfactory, all turned up. Apart from its importance as a local event, the meeting was of a character which ensured its attracting general interest, constituting as it did the principal gathering of professionals, apart from the championship meeting at Prestwick in September, that has taken place this year. The Kirkcaldys, Simpson, Fernie, Campbell and Herd, came down on Thursday with a view to going over the ground on the following day. The weather, however, turned out very stormy on Thursday night, and it rained and blew a gale for twenty-four hours. The rain eventually ceased about two o'clock on Friday, when a match was arranged between the Kirkcaldys playing against Fernie and Simpson. The wind was still blowing with unabated violence, and good Golf could hardly have been expected. The match was halved. These four players were the only ones among the strangers who got a preliminary round of the links. Campbell walked round but did not play round. Park and Tom Morris did not arrive till Saturday morning, and in going round in the tournament in the morning saw their first of the links. The ballot for partners was made in the club room in presence of the council on Friday night, and it resulted in the following:—Archie Simpson and Hugh Kirkcaldy; Willie Park and George Lowe; Andrew Kirkcaldy and Alex. Herd; Tom Morris and Willie Fernie; Willie Campbell and Jack Morris.

A quarter to ten was the hour fixed for the first couple to start, and by half-past nine a large crowd of golfers and others had congregated



in the neighbourhood of the first tee. By-and-bye a further contingent arrived by special train from Manchester, and many ladies, golfers and others, were among the following. The weather, in striking contrast to that of the previous day, was at the start perfect both for the golfing and non-golfing point of view, and, with the exception of a heavy shower in the afternoon which caught the last three couples coming in, continued so. At the last moment an alteration was made in the above scheme of play. At the request of some of those present who wished to see the old antagonists, Fernie and Campbell, meet, an exchange of partners was agreed upon by the last two couples, Campbell playing off with Fernie and Tom Morris playing off with Jack Morris. At the request of the professionals themselves each player was provided with a marker, and the following gentlemen, members of the club, did duty in this capacity—Mr. W. H. Harrison, Mr. J. Mugliston, Mr. Henry Fisher, Mr. J. A. Brown, Mr. S. A. Hermon, Mr. A. H. Doleman, Mr. A. Darbyshire, Mr. J. Talbot Fair, Mr. G. H. Miller, and Mr. R. H. Prestwich.

Those who were to any extent acquainted with the professionals' play, rather fancied that Simpson or Fernie, noted score compilers, would play the best game, but the spectators as a rule divided themselves impartially and pretty equally among all the players. No matter what couple was followed the Golf witnessed was almost invariably good, but as was anticipated the two last-mentioned players, had the best record out—viz., each in 38: Park and A. Kirkcaldy, 40; Lowe, 41; H. Kirkcaldy and Herd, 42; Campbell and Jack Morris, 44; Tom Morris, 46. Misfortune attended an unusually large number of good shots, the result probably of the absence on the part of the players of intimate acquaintance with the ground. Willie Campbell had very hard lines with his first shot, a very fine one. His ball went too far, and he found it lying behind the turf-dyke with the hole within a short pitch on the other side. The result was that seven strokes were recorded against him before he left the green. This was not the only piece of bad luck he had, but, in spite of this and one or two mistakes, he played a plucky round. Hugh Kirkcaldy had an unfortunate experience at the fourth hole going out, and spoiled his chances somewhat. He drove into "Jordan," an artificial ditch with water, lying at right-angles across the course, and instead of lifting and losing a stroke, he attempted to play out and failed. The hole cost him three strokes above the average. Apart from this, his game was a fine performance. His play was of a brilliant character coming home, and he succeeded in equalling the two 38's out, a very fine performance, considering that it was accomplished against the wind. Andrew Kirkcaldy, who was also playing a consistently steady game, finished one stroke above his brother. This is how they concluded the first round:—Willie Fernie, 77; Archie Simpson, 78; Hugh Kirkcaldy, 80; Andrew Kirkcaldy, 81; Willie Park, 82; George Lowe, 84; Willie Campbell, 85; Alexander Herd, 85; Jack Morris, 88; Tom Morris, 89.

After an hour and a half for luncheon, the second round was entered upon at half-past one. There was a greatly augmented attendance of spectators, and, as was to have been expected, Fernie and Simpson attracted the greatest amount of attention. Both Simpson and his partner, Kirkcaldy, played a grand game going out, hardly a mistake occurring; and the former repeated his performance of the morning, getting again out in 38. The play of the nine holes out in the second round was, on an average, better than in the forenoon; and Lowe, the club professional, had the distinction of making the lowest score for the nine holes, going out in the second round in 36. Fernie had a bit of peculiarly hard luck at the eighth. With one of the longest and straightest drives of the day he was hole high on the green. The ball, however, rolled off the green into a deep cart rut on the right, and the hole which Fernie might be expected to get in three took him six. This spoiled his chance of getting out again in 38. He took 41, and it looked at this point as if Simpson would lead the field. As it turned out, however, Fernie, in spite of this handicap, came out first. Simpson got rather out of form, and, taking 44 to come home, added an 82 to his previous 78—total 160. Fernie, on the other hand, played without mistake coming in, and to his 41 out he added only 37 coming in, thus finishing the double round in 155—a marvellous performance. The single round 77 is the professional record of the green recently established by the club professional. The aggregate for the double round is unsurpassed, and will probably be the 36-holes record in competition play for a long time to come. About two years since Fernie performed a similar feat at Troon, playing against all the professionals. He then went round Troon Links, his own ground, in 74 and 78, and he has come to the front when playing among his brother professionals oftener, perhaps, than any other living professional. Old Tom Morris played a very steady game, considering the fact that he had travelled the whole of the previous night. He had hard lines through the green. On the putting-green his form was equal to the best player present. Willie Campbell, with very good play, made an 80 for his second round; but he was too much over that figure in the first round to admit of its being of much use to him. Hugh Kirkcaldy played a very steady game, and of all the players on the field his style was most admired. His brother did not

play so well as he usually does. Undertaken are the details of the best scores:—

WILLIE FERNIE, 1st prize, £10:—

1st round ... 4 3 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 6 2 5 5 4 4 4—77 }  
2nd round ... 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 6 4 5 4 4 3 3 5 4 5—78 } =155

ARCHIE SIMPSON, 2nd prize, £7:—

1st round ... 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 5 5 4—78 }  
2nd round ... 4 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 4 6 5 5 4 5 4 5 5—82 } =160

HUGH KIRKCALDY, 3rd prize, £6:—

1st round ... 4 4 4 8 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 5 4—80 }  
2nd round ... 5 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 6 4 4—81 } =161

GEORGE LOWE, 4th prize, £5:—

1st round ... 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 6 4 5—84 }  
2nd round ... 3 3 4 5 6 4 5 3 3 5 4 5 4 5 3 7 5 4—78 } =162

ANDREW KIRKCALDY, 5th prize, £5:—

1st round ... 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 6 4 5—81 }  
2nd round ... 5 3 4 5 6 5 4 5 4 4 5 3 5 5 6 4 4—83 } =164

WILLIE CAMPBELL, 6th prize, £4:—

1st round ... 7 4 4 6 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 6 4 5 4 4—85 }  
2nd round ... 4 3 4 5 4 5 4 3 6 7 5 4 3 5 3 5 4 4—80 } =165

WILLIE PARK, 7th prize, £4:—

1st round ... 4 4 3 6 6 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 7 4 5—82 }  
2nd round ... 6 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 7 5 5—85 } =167

A. HERD, 8th prize, £4:—

1st round ... 4 3 5 7 6 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 7 7 4—85 }  
2nd round ... 4 4 4 5 6 5 3 6 6 5 4 5 2 7 4 5 4 4—83 } =168

JACK MORRIS, 9th prize, £4:—88, 90=178.

TOM MORRIS, £4:—89, 94=183.

Thus finished one of the most successful competitions among professional golfers that has been held for many years. The play was of a very high order, and, what was very much in favour of the players, it was highly appreciated by a company of admiring enthusiasts.

At the conclusion of the play at four o'clock an adjournment was made to the club-room in the hotel close by, where in presence of a crowded meeting of the members the names of the winners in their order were read out by Mr. Talbot Fair, hon. sec., and the prizes were presented by the captain of the club, Mr. John Mugliston. Previous to handing out the prizes, the captain said he hoped that the players were pleased with their visit, and that they would leave St. Anne's bearing with them a pleasant recollection of their visit; and if they did come down again he could assure them of a very cordial reception. Tom Morris, who got a great ovation, said the professionals ought to be, and he had no doubt they were, grateful for the kind manner in which they had been treated, and he was sure that there was not one of them who would not be glad to be present again. (Cheers.)

The arrangements were under the personal superintendence of the secretary, Mr. Talbot Fair, and several of the members of the council, and nothing that would in any way contribute to the success of the proceedings was omitted. The reward of all this pains was that the meeting was in all respects a complete success, the arrangements working without a hitch.

The professionals were greatly delighted with their visit to St. Anne's on Saturday, and particularly with the reception they received from the secretary, Mr. Talbot Fair, and the other members of the club present. Among those members were Mr. A. H. Doleman, one of the originators of the club who, a Scotchman himself, was personally acquainted with most of the Scotch visitors. The Scotch professional golfers are rather fastidious, not to say critical, and they of course know perfectly well when they are considerably treated. They are rather apt to express their candid opinion, too, and it speaks volumes for the tact and kindness of the secretary, who among the numerous other duties devolving upon him, also took upon himself the responsibility of entertaining the strangers, that the professionals had only unqualified praise for the treatment they met with. They acknowledge the meeting to have been in this, and other respects, one of the most successful and most pleasant they had ever assisted at. In George Lowe, the club professional, and Mrs. Lowe, they found friends who insisted upon looking after the comfort of their guests, and altogether their visit to St. Anne's will be of their happiest reminiscences.

#### AMATEUR TOURNAMENT ON THE BRAID HILLS.

Edinburgh and Leith golfers could scarcely have been more unfortunate in the matter of weather than they were on Saturday, the occasion of their second annual tournament on the Braids. Except for the space of about an hour in the early forenoon, rain fell heavily and continuously all day, and the outlook from the Hill, at other times so charming, was dismal in the extreme. In such conditions the tournament was robbed of a good deal of its enjoyment, for the uninviting weather kept away visitors from the Hill, and the various players, literally drenched on their return to the starting point, were fain, for their own comfort, to leave the Hill as soon as they had completed the round. For those who did remain the shelter house afforded welcome, if somewhat inadequate accommodation. In view of the weather which has been experienced at this and last year's tournaments, the committee would do well to take into consideration the propriety of

having the competition in future years on a much earlier date—say at the beginning of September. This opinion was expressed on many hands on Saturday, and there is no doubt that the general body of the players would very readily fall in with the suggestion for the holding of the tournament earlier in the season.

In consequence of the large entry which had been obtained—172, against 138 last November—it was necessary that a start should be made with the day's play as early as nine o'clock, in order that the couples last on the list should be able to finish before darkness. At that hour, then, the first of the numerous couples left the starting point, where for the next four hours and more the work of dispatching the players was methodically carried on by Mr. William Frier, who had volunteered his services in that capacity. Considering the day, there were wonderfully few absentees. In the matter of the conditions of the tournament the committee in charge of the arrangements—which, by the way, were in every respect satisfactory—did well to adhere to those obtaining last year, viz., play by scores, and handicaps allowed. With such a large field, the handicapping was necessarily a matter of considerable difficulty, but every care was taken to make it as equitable as possible, and the number of ties at the close of the day's play points to the work having been well done. The committee, having received a fairly generous response to their appeal for contributions to the prize fund, were able to offer a series of attractive prizes. There was offered for the best actual score the Kinloch Anderson medal, along with a handsome timepiece of appropriate design, the present of Mr. A. M. Ross, the well-known Edinburgh amateur. No fewer than fifteen hand-cap prizes were offered—the proviso being made by the committee that no one competitor should be entitled to both the merit award and a handicap prize. For the player with the lowest net score there was the Colston medal and a handsome tea set. The second handicap prize was an aneroid barometer, the third a field-glass, the fourth a dressing-case, the fifth a set of clubs and Golf bag, the sixth a gold chain, the seventh a table album, the eighth a cruet-stand, and the remainder Golf material.

As a result of the rain of the preceding days, the course—that is, what is known as the old course, permission to use which had been obtained from the Town Council—was very soft when play began, and its state grew worse as the day wore on, the putting-greens being eventually in a thoroughly sodden condition. There were hazards, too, in the form of water on the course, which have not usually to be reckoned with. This was more especially the case at the eighth hole and in the open valley, where the ground has a tendency to be marshy. Perhaps the only redeeming point the weather had lay in the absence of wind, but, taken all over, the conditions were much against any phenomenon low cards being handed in. Chances, if anything, were in favour of those early out, for then the greens played much more true than they did in the afternoon. About noon a fine card of 77 was returned by Mr. A. Auchterlonie, a representative of the Edinburgh St. Andrew Club, who, having an allowance of a couple of strokes, in addition to holding the first scratch place, so far, headed the handicap list also. Nothing nearer to Mr. Auchterlonie's card than 80 was returned till well on in the afternoon, when Mr. Henry Murray put himself on equal terms, so far as merit was concerned, with the St. Andrew's representative by finishing a fine round of 77. Another claimant for first handicap honours, too, turned up in the person of Mr. S. F. Notman with an actual of 87, less 12. As an actual score 77 was not beaten by any of the others, and accordingly Mr. Murray and Mr. Auchterlonie tie for the scratch prize. The committee decided that these two competitors should play off for the merit prize and medal, and this they arranged to do on Monday forenoon. The winner of the tie to fall out of the handicap list, while the loser will be entitled to his place in that list with his first recorded score. It had been arranged that the Lord Provost should at the close of the tournament present the prizes, but his Lordship sent an apology to Mr. D. M. Jackson, the hon. secretary—who, it should be said, deserves the thanks of the golfers for the trouble he has taken in the matter—excusing himself on the ground of the weather and in view of his being somewhat indisposed. The handicap ties will be played off next Saturday afternoon, when it is hoped that the Lord Provost will hand the prizes to the successful competitors. The details of the scoring are as follows:—Kinloch Anderson Medal and Mr. Ross's Timepiece.

Henry Murray (N.B. and M.I.)—

Out ... 5 4 4 4 5 3 6 3 4=38 }  
In ... 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5=39 } 77

A. Auchterlonie (St. Andrew)—

Out ... 4 5 5 4 5 3 5 3 3=37 }  
In ... 4 5 4 4 6 3 4 6 4=40 } 77

In the handicap competition the players securing places on the prize-list were:—A. Auchterlonie, St. Andrew, 77, less 2=75; S. F. Notman, Seafeld, 87, less 12=75; J. C. Ross, Teachers, 80, less 3=77; J. M'Nab, Electric, 81, less 4=77; R. G. Duthie, "Scotsman," 90, less 13=77; Henry Murray, N.B. and M.I., 77, less 0=77; George Borthwick, N.B. and M.I., 84, less 6=78; G. A. Ross, Watson's College, 85, less 6=79; J. Wilson, "Scotsman," 94, less 15=79; James Christie, Teachers, 84, less 5=79; J. Stenhouse,

Licensed Victuallers, 86, less 6=80; T. Aitken, Allied, 82, less 2=80; A. M. Runciman, Register House, 98, less 18=80; G. Lawrie, Thistle, 94, less 14=80; T. Stevens, Allied, 90, less 10=80; A. Foster, Seafeld, 91, less 11=80; Fred Ross, Viewforth, 94, less 14=80; J. Hay, Viewforth, 86, less 6=80; C. Keene, Union Bank, 85, less 5=80; J. King, Teachers, 80, less 0=80; W. Gray, Braids, 96, less 16=80. Tie among players with net scores of 80 for last six prizes.

The best of the other handicap scores in order were:—

J. M. Marr, Viewforth, 89, less 8=81; P. Stoddart, Leith, 99, less 18=81; J. Ross, Thistle, 86, less 5=81; J. J. Brown, Leith Caledonian, 86, less 5=81; W. M. Archibald, Leith, 84, less 2=82; H. B. Ferrier, Burgess, 86, less 4=82; J. Nelson, Thistle, 84, less 2=82; D. Coutts, Leith, 84, less 2=82; R. Hutchison, jun., Leith, 90, less 8=82; W. Murray, Braids, 94, less 12=82; D. Anderson, R. H. School, 84, less 2=82; G. Skinner, Thistle, 88, less 6=82; J. M'Leod, Allied, 89, less 6=83; W. G. Munro, sen., George, 95, less 12=83; D. Blair, Seafeld, 93, less 10=83; I. B. Strachan, St. Andrew, 91, less 8=83; S. Eddington, E. S. A., 88, less 5=83; A. Strath, Leith, 86, less 3=83; A. Stevens, Allied, 89, less 5=84; T. Hogg, Allied, 86, less 2=84; J. Hutchison, Thistle, 92, less 8=84; J. J. Miller, Daniel Stewart's, 86, less 2=84; R. Melrose, "Scotsman," 88, less 4=84; G. Somerville, Corporation, 93, less 9=84; A. Hamilton, "Scotsman," 91, less 7=84; D. Scott, Thistle, 102, less 17=85; James Knowles, St. Andrew, 87, less 2=85; William Burns, Teachers, 103, less 18=85; J. G. Richardson, Viewforth, 94, less 9=85; W. R. Hay, Teachers, 98, less 13=85; J. K. Andrews, Viewforth, 94, less 9=85; J. R. Munro, Stockbridge, 95, less 10=85; John Brown, Teachers, 88, less 3=85; F. Hastie, Thistle, 89, less 4=85; A. Struthers, Thistle, 99, less 14=85; A. M. Millar, Viewforth, 92, less 6=86; John Bowie, Harrison Park, 100, less 14=86; W. Stephen, Teachers, 94, less 8=86; J. C. Johnstone, George, 95, less 9=86; Adam T. Glegg, Watson's, 90, less 4=86; P. R. Irvine, Union Bank, 94, less 8=86; J. Mercer, "Scotsman," 97, less 11=86; E. A. Rhead, Stockbridge, 93, less 7=86; D. Lynn, Thistle, 86, less 0=86; R. Savers, Burgess, 96, less 10=86; J. Pearson, St. Andrew, 89, less 2=87; H. Arnott, "Scotsman," 105, less 18=87; F. Taylor, Viewforth, 95, less 8=87; E. Harvey, Thistle, 98, less 11=87; W. Anderson, S. U. and N. I., 101, less 14=87; W. Cunningham, Thistle, 97, less 10=87; James Addison, Allied, 93, less 6=87; Gavin Spence, Warrender, 105, less 18=87; James Riddell, Allied, 94, less 6=88; C. R. Brodie, Union Bank, 90, less 2=88; T. Adams, Teachers, 96, less 8=88; R. S. Thomson, Thistle, 93, less 5=88; John Fraser, Teachers, 95, less 7=88; J. Johnston, Braids, 90, less 2=88; J. Bell, Electric, 92, less 4=88; W. J. Munro, jun., George, 90, less 2=88.

#### WILPSHIRE AND DISTRICT (LANCASHIRE) GOLF CLUB.

This club, which was formed about eight months ago, has now reached its full complement of members. The links will be re-arranged during the coming week so as to form a circular course, and thus avoid the players crossing. The "Gray" monthly average gold medal was played for on Saturday for the first time, and won by Mr. Wm. Forrest.

#### NORTH BERWICK.

Owing, in great measure, to the very unfavourable state of the weather, play over the links here and in the districts around, has, during the past week, been of the quietest description. So disagreeably wet, indeed, was it towards the end of last week, that ordinary matches of a friendly character were, in many instances, abandoned.

On Thursday of the past week, Sir George Clark and Ben Sayers opposed Mr. Parrot, of San Francisco, and Charlie Crawford, jun., in a return foursome. In the former match, Sir George and Sayers had succumbed to their opponents by a hole, and, with the advantage of four up and eight to play, at one stage of the re-urn game, Mr. Parrott and Crawford appeared to have a second victory well within their grasp. From this point, however, the defeated of the former match gained steadily on their opponents until, at Pointgarry, the game stood all even with one to play. Sir George Clark and Sayers secured the home hole, the professional driving to the green from the tee, and the match accordingly resulted in their favour by one. On Friday, Mr. F. T. Tennant and Mr. Adam Hogg engaged in a round of the links, an interesting game taking place. Among those who left the teeing-ground early on Saturday last were Lord Trayner, General Brewster, and Sir George Clark. Lord Trayner was a pretty frequent visitor to the links here in the course of the past summer, whilst General Brewster has been resident here for a considerable time, and is quite a familiar figure on the golfing green.

The ladies' links have, of course, been quiet of late, and may not be expected to be very busily occupied until the spring is again with us. On Saturday morning, however, two of the fair votaries of the royal game played over the ordinary course. Owing to the continued downpour of the past few days the green on Monday was necessarily in a sodden condition. John White, one of the more promising of the young professionals at North Berwick, has just received an appointment in connection with a green in Yorkshire.