

GOOLF.

A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Auncient" Game.
"Far and Sure."

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH, 1891.

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1891. FEBRUARY.
- Feb. 7.—Whitley : Wyndham Cup.
Birkdale : Mackenzie Cup.
Lanark : Quarterly Competition for Gold Ball and other Prizes.
Bowdon : First Monthly Medal Competition with Optional Sweepstakes.
Haydock Park : Captain's Cup.
Aberdeen : Burgmann Cup and Scratch Medal.
Brighton and Hove : Berens Medal.
Redhill and Reigate : Allen Medal.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
 - Feb. 10.—Pau : Town of Pau Gold Medal and St. Andrew's Cross.
Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
Hayling Island Ladies Club : Monthly Competition for Bath Challenge Star.
 - Feb. 12.—Pau : Town of Pau Gold Medal and St. Andrew's Cross.
 - Feb. 14.—Whitley : Crawley Prize.
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup Competitions.
Tooting Bec : Monthly Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
 - Feb. 16.—Cambridge University : Linskill Cup and Pirie Medal ;
General Meeting, Lion Hotel, 8.30.
 - Feb. 17.—Pau : May Jubilee Medal.
 - Feb. 18.—Royal Epping Forest : Spurling-Kentish Gold Medal ;
Noakes Cup.
 - Feb. 20.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
 - Feb. 21.—Whitley : Emmerson Prize.
Birkdale : Club Medal.
Prestwick St. Nicholas : Meikle and McLaren Prizes.
Disley : Fourth Winter Handicap.
Dublin : Monthly Medal (final).
Aberdeen : Pickop Cup.
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.

- Feb. 21.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 23.—Cambridge University : St. Andrews Medal.
- Feb. 24.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Royal Blackheath : Bombay Medal.
- Feb. 26.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 28.—Birkdale : The Buckley Cup.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Royal Liverpool : Winter Optional Subscription Prize.
Haydock Park : Leigh Challenge Cup.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

MARCH.

- Mar. 3.—Birkdale : Ladies' Prize.
Hayling Island Ladies Club : Monthly Competition for Bath Challenge Star.
- Mar. 5.—Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
- Mar. 6.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- Mar. 7.—Birkdale : Mackenzie Cup.
Aberdeen : Burgmann Cup and Scratch Medal.
Bowdon : Second Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : Berens Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
Redhill and Reigate : Allen Medal.
Luffness : President's Prize Clubs.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
- Mar. 10.—Pau : Duke of Hamilton's Medal and Pendant ; Macnab Challenge Cup and Badge.
Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- Mar. 12.—Pau : Havenmeyer Cup.
- Mar. 14.—Pau : Annual Meeting to elect Officers.
Whitley : Crawley Prize.
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup Competition.
Tooting Bec : Monthly Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Southport : Monthly Medal.
Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- Mar. 18.—Royal Epping Forest : Spurling-Kentish Gold Medal ;
Noakes Cup.
- Mar. 19.—Pau : Scratch Gold Medal—Ladies' Club.
Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- Mar. 20.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- Mar. 21.—Disley : Fifth Winter Handicap.
Birkdale : Club Medal.
Whitley : Wyndham Cup.
Royal Epping Forest : Quarterly Medal.
Aberdeen : Pickop Cup.
Brighton and Hove : The De Worms Challenge Cup.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.
- Mar. 24.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
- Mar. 26.—Pau : Scratch Silver Medal ; Ladies' Cup.
Southport : Spring Meeting.
- Mar. 28.—Seaford : Monthly Medal.

- Mar. 28.—Southport : Captain's Cup.
Luffness : Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Great Yarmouth : Easter Prize Meeting.
Royal North Devon : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.
- Mar. 30.—Southport : Competition for Walker Cup.
Royal Liverpool : Easter Monday Competition.
Great Yarmouth : Easter Prize Meeting.
- Mar. 31.—Hayling Island Ladies' Club : Easter Meeting.

APRIL.

- Apr. 1-3.—Royal North Devon : Easter Meeting.
- Apr. 3.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- Apr. 4.—Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
Prestwick St. Nicholas : Kilmarnock Trophy.
Birkdale : Club Cup and Hayward Prize.
Brighton and Hove : Berens Medal.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
- Apr. 7.—Birkdale : Ladies' Prize.
Pau : Morris Post Cup ; Ridley Challenge Prize and Cup.
- Apr. 9.—Pau : Macdona Challenge Cup and Badge.
- Apr. 11.—Whitley : Emmerson Prize.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
- Apr. 14.—Pau : Havemeyer Cup ; Ladies' Club.
Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
Whitley : Joicey Cup.
- Apr. 15.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- Apr. 17.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- Apr. 18.—Whitley : Wyndham Cup.
Birkdale : Club Medal.
Disley : 6th Winter Handicap.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Gullane : Spring Meeting.
- Apr. 20.—Brighton and Hove : Captain's Prize Tournament.
- Apr. 22-24.—Royal Liverpool : Spring Meeting.
- Apr. 24 and 25.—Brighton and Hove : Spring Meeting.
Luffness : Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Whitley : Crawley Prize.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Mackenzie Cup.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : Mr. H. R. Knipe Prize.
Luffness : Hope Challenge Cup ; Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.
- Apr. 28.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Birkdale : Final Ties Ladies' Prize.
- Apr. 30.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : Spring Meeting.

MAY.

- May 1.—Minchinhampton : Spring Meeting.
Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- May 2.—Minchinhampton : Spring Meeting.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Prestwick St. Nicholas : Bailie Wilson's Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
Lanark : Spring Competition for Hutchinson Cross Forest Cup and Gold Ball.
- May 5.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Spring Meeting.
- May 6.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Spring Meeting.
- May 7.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Amateur Championship at St. Andrews.
Whitley : Emmerson Prize (final).
- May 8.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Amateur Championship at St. Andrews.
Whitley : Crawley Prize (final).
- May 9.—Royal Ancient St. Andrews : Amateur Championship at St. Andrews.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Quarterly Medal and Scratch Medal, &c.
Birkdale : Club Medal.
Whitley : Wyndham Cup.

- May 9-11.—Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Spring Meeting.
- May 12.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup ; Kentish Gold Medal.
Whitley : Joicey Cup.
- May 15.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- May 16.—Dublin : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Mackenzie Cup.
Whitley : Spring Meeting.
Great Yarmouth : Whitsuntide Meeting.
Prestwick St. Nicholas : 1st Prize by Mr. Bennie ; 2nd and 3rd Prizes by Mr. M'Laren.
- May 16 and 17.—Royal North Devon : Spring Meeting.
- May 18.—Great Yarmouth : Whitsuntide Meeting.
- May 18 and 19.—Royal North Devon : Spring Meeting.
- May 20.—Southport : Ladies' Meeting.
Royal Epping Forest : Noakes Cup.
- May 20-22.—Royal North Devon : Spring Meeting.
- May 23.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- May 28.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- May 30.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : The Crowther Cup.
Luffness : Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Royal North Devon : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

JUNE.

- June 5.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- June 6.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal
Prestwick St. Nicholas ; Bailie Wilson's Medal (to be played off).
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal ; Optional Subscription Prizes.
- June 9.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- June 13.—Southport : Summer Meeting.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Gullane : Competition for Club Prizes.
- June 17.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- June 19.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- June 20.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
- June 25.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- June 27.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon's Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Luffness : Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The De Worms Challenge Cup.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.
- June 30.—Luffness : Club Handicap Medal.

JULY.

- July 3.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- July 4.—Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Prestwick St. Nicholas : Eglinton Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
- July 11.—West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
- July 14.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- July 15.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- July 17.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- July 18.—Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Gullane : Club Gold Medal, and other prizes.
- July 25.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Luffness : The County Cup Competition ; Wemyss Challenge (Cup) Medal.
Royal Epping Forest ; Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

AUGUST

- Aug. 1.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.

- Aug. 1.—Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Bank Holiday Meeting.
- Aug. 3.—Royal Liverpool : Bank Holiday Summer Meeting.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Bank Holiday Meeting.
- Aug. 4.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Calcutta Cup Tournament (Under handicap. Entries close July 28th.)
- Aug. 7.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- Aug. 8.—Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
Luffness Hope Challenge Medal and Gold Pendant (open to any members of any county clubs.)
- Aug. 11.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- Aug. 14.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- Aug. 15.—West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 19.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- Aug. 29.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Luffness : Captain and Club Prizes ; President Medal and Gold Pendant.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Bank Holiday Meeting.

SEPTEMBER.

- Sept. 1.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Jubilee Vase Tournament. (Under handicap. Entries close August 25th.)
- Sept. 3.—Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
- Sept. 4.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.
- Sept. 5.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
- Sept. 8.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- Sept. 12.—West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
- Sept. 16.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- Sept. 18.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- Sept. 19.—Brighton and Hove : The De Worms Challenge Cup.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Gullane : Captain, and other prizes.
- Sept. 24-26.—Minchinhampton : Autumn Meeting.
Luffness : Mr. Tait's Silver Cup and Star.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Bank Holiday Meeting.
- Sept. 29 and 30.—Royal and Ancient St. Andrews : Autumn Meeting.

OCTOBER.

- Oct. 3.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
Royal Liverpool : Monthly Medal and Optional Subscription Prizes.
Royal North Devon : Extra Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
- Oct. 7-9.—Royal North Devon : Autumn Meeting.
- Oct. 7-9.—Royal Liverpool : Autumn Meeting.
- Oct. 10.—Southport : Cup Competition.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon's Challenge Cup (Yearly Competition).
Royal Epping Forest : Captain's Prize (final).
- Oct. 13.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- Oct. 16.—Brighton and Hove : Autumn Prize Meeting.
- Oct. 17.—Brighton and Hove : Autumn Prize Meeting.
Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest : Quarterly Medal.
- Oct. 17-19.—Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Autumn Meeting.
- Oct. 21.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- Oct. 31.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Challenge Cup.
Luffness : Wemyss Challenge Medal.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 5.—Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 7.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 7-9.—Gullane : November Meeting.
- Nov. 7.—Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.

- Nov. 10.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup (final).
- Nov. 14.—Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 21.—Dublin : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 28.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Royal Liverpool : St. Andrews Day Meeting.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

DECEMBER.

- Dec. 5.—London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The Berens Gold Medal.
- Dec. 12.—Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 19.—Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : The De Worms Challenge Cup.
Brighton and Hove : Club Prizes.
- Dec. 26.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Southport : Christmas Meeting.
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.

CRYSTAL PALACE CURLING CLUB.

The members of this club, like every one else in this district, had rather a varied experience in the way of weather last week; notwithstanding the appearance of that unwelcome visitor on the ice, viz., water, some very interesting games were played. On Thursday, the 22nd ult., the point medal given by the Royal Caledonian Curling Club was played for on ice, which was much against good play in a competition of this sort, it being very "drug," and considerably biassed at both ends. It was won by Mr. W. O. S. Pell—after a close contest with Mr. W. E. Hughes. Both of these gentlemen up to this winter have been well known as golfers, but now will take a prominent position as keen and successful exponents of "Scotland's ain game."

After the medal competition a very interesting game was played by Messrs. Bennet, Paterson, Hughes, Dewar, and A. G. Gibson (skip), against Dr. Skinner, Messrs. Snelling, Pell, Dr. Erskine, and Mr. J. G. Gibson (skip), which resulted in favour of Mr. J. G. Gibson by four points.

Unfortunately, a most decided thaw set in on Friday morning which completely knocked on the head the match against the Birmingham Curling Club, which had been looked forward to with such great pleasure by both clubs. This was the more to be regretted as the Birmingham curlers arrived at the Palace about midday, only to find that the ice was all under water. There was nothing for it but to retire to the dining saloon where, under the Presidency of Sir J. Heron-Maxwell, a most enjoyable luncheon was partaken of; and, after a smoke and "a wee drappie o't," the members of the B.C.C., though, perhaps, not over anxious to break up the pleasant party, left to return home, hoping that another meeting might come off ere long but next time on the ice to start with.

PROBLEM No. 4.

A and B were playing in a severe thunderstorm. As A was about to play two more on the putting green, and B's ball was lying dead, there was a simultaneous peal and flash—the iron disc was bent, B's ball had disappeared. Instead of being thankful for their escape, the players wrangled about the hole. Whose was it?

It is stated that Lord Sheffield has in possible contemplation the idea of taking out a really good representative cricketing team on tour round the world, and, considering the sporting set of Colonial Governors just now in office, which include Lord Jersey in Sydney, Earl of Onslow at New Zealand, and Lords Harris and Wenlock in India, all sturdy supporters of cricket, the members of such a team would have a hearty welcome when visiting those Colonial dependencies.

GOLF IN SOUTH AFRICA.

(FROM A COLONIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

Golf is coming into favour in South Africa. Already in four of the larger towns, at least, it is known as something more than a name. At Capetown, the game has been played in recent years, though I understand just now it is languishing in a certain amount of neglect. In Kimberley and Johannesburg clubs have recently been formed with prospects of stability and success. At Pietermaritzburg, there is a club in vigorous existence, and to it probably belongs the distinction of being the pioneer Golf club in South Africa. Then again, at such places as Port Elizabeth, Durban, King Williamstown, one hears now and then of proposals to start clubs, without actual operations, apparently, being entered upon. There is a strong Scottish element in the various Colonies and States of South Africa, and to that fact in the first instance is largely due the formation of clubs for the practice of the Royal and Ancient game. The English Colonist is more or less a stranger to the sport, and the out-and-out Colonial does not take kindly to the idea of a game which involves a good deal of walking exercise. If it could be played on horseback he would be better pleased; but in favourable circumstances his prejudices are worn off, and not a few Colonial-born players are enrolled on the membership of South African Golf clubs.

My experience of Colonial Golf has been gathered from a connection with the Pietermaritzburg Club. P.M.Burg—as we call it for short—is the capital of the Colony of Natal, and is the headquarters of Government in both civil and military departments. Many of the officials before coming here have made acquaintance with the game in a casual sort of way, and it happened that when a few of the Scottish residents made the proposition that a Golf club should be formed, the aforesaid officials welcomed the idea as conveying a pleasant diversion from the already organised forms of pleasure to which a considerable portion of their time was devoted. The club was formed in 1886 with a numerically strong and socially influential membership. A course was laid out on the "Townlands," within a couple of miles from, say, the post-office; and meantime an order was cabled to Tom Morris at St. Andrews for a supply of "sticks," and balls. The course comprised nine holes, placed triangularly and the intervening distances in most cases permitted of a couple of fairly good divs being had. The putting-greens were stripped of grass, and so put in a condition that afforded tolerably good opportunities of scoring well. The ground generally, however, is very different from what home golfers are accustomed to. The grass here is coarse, irregular, tufty, and is cleared from the track at the beginning of the season by being burned. This usually is not a very workman-like or thorough process. The fire only takes off the tops of the grass and part of the stalk; the roots remain; while the ground over all is left in the state of a Home harvest field when the crop has been reaped. Upon this "stubble," as it may very well be termed, the balls of course do not run any distance after landing. Apart from the roughness of the green, which brings any amount of trouble to players, there are very many hazards, in the shape of holes (made by ground vermin of all sorts), water-courses, clumps of rank thick grass, which the fire finds indestructible, trees, quarry holes, &c. But we do not complain when "we're on for a game of gowf." South African life induces a submissive spirit in the face of unavoidable discomforts.

The club opened play in auspicious circumstances—many spectators being present, taking a lively interest in what to them was a novelty. Upon the first day's play, handicaps were arranged to come into effect at the ensuing competition for a gold medal to be played for monthly. For some seven or eight months afterwards the game was played regularly on one or two days a week, and on the Saturday afternoons, till the advent of summer with its rains and rapid growth of vegetation stopped proceedings for the season. By next year the gilt was somewhat dimmed on the ginger-bread, an experience that is very common in this land of fits and starts, feasts and famines, sunshine and storm. A new thing always draws for a time, but its innate stamina is often sorely tried ere it reaches the stage of unquestionable maturity, if by good fortune it survives so

long. Golf as a game generated upon a not too luxurious soil has had a hardy training, and was proof against the signs of indifference that lay before it as the second season of the P. M. Burg Club approached. There was palpably a great diminution of interest in the club, but this was due to the many members who had gone off in quest of the golden fleece at Barberton, Johannesburg, and elsewhere. All over South Africa it was the same in 1887. The goldfields wrought a general commotion. So the club practically, though not nominally, ceased to exist until this year again it was revived by the gathering under its standard of many of the original members and a large accession of new ones, including notably, almost all the officers of the Royal Scots, who came with their regiment from Zululand to Pietermaritzburg in the early months of the year. A new course has now been laid in a more convenient locality than the old one, but not differing in any material degree from the one described already. Unwontedly keen interest is being shown in the game by the best sections of our local people, thanks probably, to the exertions and influence of the captain and hon. sec., Col. Curtis, C.M.G., commandant of troops in Natal and Major Gardiner, Royal Scots, respectively. There are still as before nine holes on the course, and the "record scratch score, I believe I am correct in stating, is 54, made by Captain Gostling of the Royal Scots, who has so far proved himself the steadiest and best player in the club. By way of encouraging novices in the game, very liberal handicap allowances have been given, so that the medal has been taken on several occasions by men getting 25 and 30 points allowed them, and thus obtaining nett totals of from 45 to 50. Certainly 30 strokes discounted on a single round of nine holes should make the medal a gift to a veritable tyro, considering he has few really good players in competition with him. Among those who have won the medal this season are Captain Gostling, 1st Royal Scots, the Hon. F. S. Haden, the Colonial Secretary; His Excellency the Governor, Sir Charles Mitchell, K.C.M.G. and Captain Thornton D.A.A.G.

The last monthly competition should have taken place on Saturday, but it could not be completed owing to a sudden rain, and hailstorm, which sent the golfers home in very wet clothes. That same storm was exceptional in its way. The hailstones were very large, about $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter, and came down with such force as to cause general wreckage in the gardens and orchards of the town. Leaves were cut to shreds, and fruit of every description, if not beaten to the ground, was so battered on the stem as to be quite done for.

Should these hastily penned notes prove of interest, I shall be pleased, as occasion offers, to send you further jottings of golfing items in South Africa

Pietermaritzburg, Natal,

A SCOT ABROAD.

November 18th, 1890.

Among one of the brilliant social gatherings lately held at Pau was a children's fancy-dress ball given by Mrs. Newall. The local French reporter exhausts his wealthy vocabulary in describing the scene and the dresses as, for example:—"Rien de plus charmant que cet essain joyeux de fillettes et de garçonnetts, tout rayonnant de plaisir, qui dansaient et babillaient, semblables à une volée d'oiseaux mouches, de scarabées d'or et de papillons multicolores tournant autour d'un lustre!" After pointing out that among those who assisted at the entertainment were Sir John and Lady Nugent, Major and Mrs. Newall, Lady and the Misses Colthurst, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Maud, Miss Fitz-Gerald, Mrs. Honor, Mrs. Whaley, Messrs. Joyce, Morris Post, Goldney, Boreel, and R. Barron, he winds up with this little joke:—"Un mot d'enfant parfaitement authentique cueilli en passant, et que nous ne traduisons pas afin de lui laisser toute sa saveur.

"Comme un jeune danseur de huit ans restait cloué sur sa chaise, une demoiselle de la maison vint à lui et lui dit:

"Will you be introduced to some young (*sic*) Ladies?"

"Yes," répond le bambin, "but I want to see them first."

"On n'est pas plus prudent!"

THE EDINBURGH BRAIDS.

On New Year's Day the writer played Golf on the Braids for the first time; and for the first time has touched a club for fifteen years. The day, the place, and the survival had, therefore, an unusual association. During that interval he had been accustomed to look at his old weapons of war, with the same personal fondness that a veteran angler studies his deadly hooks. That mid-spoon—a rare old Hugh—which Major Boothby gave him for its remarkable powers of letting the donor have a chance of holing from its approach stroke! That split-ash-shafted grass-club (also a half century Hugh) which could jerk a ball out of a cup with a force not unlike that given by the black-headed weapon of Captain Stewart! And so on! The glory of play seemed to have departed by the depressing isolation of a country parish work; and the happy reminiscences of the brilliant work done by the several clubs seemed to be all that would be left to a once very keen player.

However, Golf never dies. The player may be for a time in a coma; but let the name be spoken, and once again he revives to the enthusiasm. On Hogmanay it was arranged that a great match be played on the Braids next day between the Rev. Mr. Wood of Blackfriars and Mr. Grinder the Mathematical Master of James's Square, against Mr. Weaver, the artist, and the writer. Each was to take his several way to the green. The writer raked up the very obliging McEwan of Bruntsfield for a set of clubs, coat and hat. He got a flat toy-driver compared with his own upright firm swiper, an old Jackson for a mid-spoon, a capital cleek, and the beautiful iron which once did such deadly work in the hands of the late Davie Park at Musselburgh. No coat was to be got; and even the wide-a-wake had to be retained. Little did he know that his sprigless boots would bring him to grief on the icy slopes.

The first forenoon of the year was piercingly cold, and the roads were covered with ice. The Pentlands were streaked with snow, which had gathered in the clefts; the sky was leaden and repulsive; yet the hearts of the warriors were not daunted by Nature's terrors. It is a hard up-hill walk of two miles from Bruntsfield; and even after leaving the main road for the scene of action the steep ascents told severely on the soft frame, untrained for much walking. How in the world the old players can get up for a game is a mystery! Yet Golf is generally a craze with veteran players.

We met at the temporary club-house, and chaffed each other into the martial fire. On to the starting-point we went; but alas! there we found a score of balls "teed" to give the players precedence. New Year's Day had brought out a galaxy of golfers. But what a prospect before us! The damper—in the shape of a chill after the brisk walk—was on us; and a slight refresher had to be taken in order to give us patience as well as courage. A good deal of teasing went on among the good-natured players—among whom were competitors of the Thistle Club—as to the handicap absurdity. "A've eicht," said a keen looking old man, "but that's mair nor A need ony wye." "The Scratch'll be oot the day, wi' the frost on the grund," remarked a cautious player, who had been out a hole or two in the morning. "The thing's moleskin," another cried; "it'll mak' 's mair even at ony rate."

A strong sense of justice prevailed on the whole. Good humour blended with anxious keenness. At last, after about an hour's waiting, Messrs. Wood and Weaver struck off. Hanging over the ball is not for edification; accordingly the shots were not brilliant. But what was our surprise to find, after we went over the hill, that half-a-dozen couples were waiting to approach the hole. Two out of these players were taking a swing to keep up the slowly dying heat; and we noticed the easily recognised St. Andrews style. Thirty years ago was it when we last saw them at the Madras College, St. Andrews; but the swing was equal to the masonic pass-sign to bring us together. Here were actually Bob Harvey and Davie Lynn in the flesh—both playing scratch. To while away the time at the several holes, we had a crack about the days of old:—

"Oh, through the twilight of autumnal years,
How sweet the back-look on our first youth-world!"

At length we were allowed to approach. Mr. Grinder's practice for some days helped him to make a brilliant cleek

stroke. "Now, Doctor," said Mr. Weaver, "there's a chance now to distinguish yourself." Davie Park was taken. But oh! what a funk! The hand had lost its cunning. The flinty ground sounded like iron with the stroke; but "Ichabod" seemed written on the player's face. "What a skuttle," remarked Bob. "What's cum ower ye? Ye've surely been jerkin' wi' Dos Paterson or Canelyoung." These and other remarks did not at first tend to mend matters.

But an old golfing hand will die hard. He won't give in. Up the Redan slope of ice he played from the tee. Alas! he has to use a tee now; the day was when he preferred the slightly raised piece of grass. He excused himself, however, by reflecting that the ground was like ice, and he might break McEwan's favourite. Off went Weaver; but Wood shouted, "Just wait, you may get the ball back to your foot yet." And true it was; this ball had not reached the top, but tottered down with ever increasing momentum. Again we wrought away on the putting-green in semi-despair. Even the iron would not hold in the ball. The only advantage of storming the Redan is to test the golfer's head and feet on a New-Year's morning! A few went up with bent-legs and in-toes; but there "the sinner cannot stand on slippery paths."

The terrible congestion at the first three or four holes soon opened up, and the play became a little more bearable and safer. At the turning hole, two genial friends were waiting for us. "Just look at the scenery!" cried out Russell in unrestrained rapture. And true was his remark. For round us lay a stretch of land and sea rarely equalled of its kind in this country. Inchkeith encircled with the deep blue sea, the shores of Fife in the distance, Arthur's seat so massive in its lion mould, the valley on the right looking gloriously level in wooded beauty from the precipitous height, the colossal buildings of the metropolis, gold tinged by the rays of the sun that had overcome the clouds, and like a man of godlike mien had stretched himself free from surrounding incumbrances. "Barron," remarked the more logically prosaic Wood, "ask Russell to tell you about the witch that lived in the cave under Blackford Hill—over there—about the third century before our era!" "None of your nonsense," Weaver replied; "why chaff the recognised antiquary? Do you not know that long-forgotten lore has for him a passion far exceeding the golfer's enthusiasm?" "Play on," broke in the practical Grinder; "we'll do for you now! We're all square."

But the ups and downs of the game need not be here recorded. A century afterwards some historian might be anxious to know the feats performed, or the sweet words uttered in a smothered voice as mistakes were made; but this account is not for such as he. One fortunate thing, the artist was not beaten; and he has been since studying for a statue the pose of the writer when he made an unconscious fluke.

The Braids must in the spring time be a glorious parading ground: but they can never make a Golf course. The Town Council might do something to level the putting-greens here and there; but there is too much of the element of equalising lottery to make the game appreciated by good players. In fact, play there is a caricature of the game. The less we have of the chance element the better, as was well brought out by Mr. McBain in his capital article on "Golf Tournaments," lately given to our readers. Still, as Musselburgh is becoming honey-combed with bunkers—doubly tormenting and unfair with the present left-handed course—and other greens are not so easily reached, the Braids are useful, especially for the dwellers of the fashionable South-side. If a county hotel were built there, the attraction might increase: for it is hard for some to have their two-mile walk home again, after the fatigue of the ascents and descents of the successive Alma heights, without some little refreshment. Surely Sir Wilfrid Lawson, if a golfer, would stretch a point for that boon to so many thirsty souls!

One never-to-be-forgotten incident must be recorded. That New-Year's night was dedicated to a *guadeamus* in honour of the match. None will fail to remember with glowing delight the brilliant speech which Mr. Denham made when congratulating the victors, in the enthusiastic welcome which he gave to the golfing Ulysses who once more had put on his armour in search of the Golden ("golfing") Helen.

J. G. MCPHERSON.



At one time Tooting golfers were afraid that their play on Saturday afternoons was to be sadly curtailed by an edict issued, presumably under a misapprehension, by the London County Council. This body had issued a placard calling upon golfers to have a fore-caddie with a red flag after 8 a.m. (which is right and proper), and prohibiting play after 2 p.m., on Saturdays. The committee of the Tooting Bec Golf Club pointed out that from October until May the common was comparatively little used by the general public, that Golf interfered with the progress of no other game, and that, therefore, there was no need for any restriction in the winter months. Besides this, the committee pointed out that the club of its own initiative had stopped play in the summer at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoons, and also on Wednesdays from 3 to 6 o'clock. The London County Council have withdrawn the limitation originally imposed, so that Golf play goes on at Tooting without restriction as to hour from October until May. To City men this is a boon of very great value.

Mr. Maclaren, the celebrated Professor of Mathematics in Edinburgh College, and the able expounder of Newton's "Principia," unfortunately, always dislocated his jaw, and was unable to shut his mouth, when he yawned. At the same time his instinct of imitation was so strong that he could not resist yawning when he witnessed the act in others. His pupils were not slow in discovering and taking advantage of this physical weakness. When tired of his lecture they either began to yawn, or to open their mouths in imitation of that act, and the lecture was interrupted. The professor stood before them with his mouth wide open, and could not proceed till he rang for his servant to come and shut it. In the meantime, the mischievous enemies of Euclid effected their escape. This was rather hard on the Professor.

A young lady from the country got into a city tramway car. The vehicle had not gone far when the conductor said affably, "Your fare, miss." The lady blushed. The conductor repeated, "Your fare, miss," and the lady blushed more deeply. By this time the conductor began to look foolish. After a pause he again repeated, "Miss, your fare." "Well," said the young lady, "they do think me good-looking at home, but I don't see why you want to say it out so loud."

Peter Latham, the present champion of rackets, has accepted Standing's challenge, subject to the consent of the Queen's Club committee. Latham suggests that the match shall take place before the end of April, under similar articles and conditions as were agreed to in the last matches for the championship.

Mr. Rider Haggard had rather a bad half-hour among the New York interviewers, as he passed through that city along with his wife on the way to Mexico, in search of materials for a story of the Aztec Empire at the conquest period. The freedom of the Press was displayed in describing him as "a tall, lank, middle-aged man"—"somewhat loosely put together."

The Board of Agriculture has decided to confirm the scheme, which was recently the subject of a long inquiry, for placing Mitcham Common and the open spaces in the neighbourhood under the care of a board of conservators. This scheme, which has been strongly opposed, will now become law, subject to the approval of Parliament by the issuing of a Provisional Order, under the Metropolitan Commons Act, in the usual manner.

The members of the Wimbledon Skating Club have had a good year. They pay a rental of £30 a year for the lake on the common, and this year they have already made £10,000 out of this piece of frozen water. Their expenses were pretty heavy, however, for during the time the ice lasted 150 men were employed in sweeping the ice at a cost of £30 a day. It is said that after all expenses have been paid the members will devote the balance of their takings to charity.

There is nothing so charming as the knowledge of literature; of that branch of literature, I mean, which enables us to discover the infinity of things, the immensity of Nature, the heavens, the earth, and the seas; this is that branch which has taught us religion, moderation, magnanimity, and that has rescued the soul from obscurity; to make her see all things above and below, first and last, and between both; it is this that furnishes us wherewith to live well and happily, and guides us to pass our lives without displeasure and without offence.—CICERO.

Mr. R. L. Stevenson is a conscientious worker, and is far more critical of his writings than the publishers are. A novelette upon which he has been engaged, and which he had more than half finished, has been ruthlessly consigned to the flames because it did not come up to its author's standard of what his work should be. The story had already been disposed of.

It is understood that an American syndicate has been formed to control the rubber trade, but as the sources of supply are very wide it is very doubtful whether that effective control can be secured which monopolists desire. Brazil has hitherto furnished the largest and best supply of rubber, but Africa has also immense resources, and the quality, which mainly depends upon the mode of collection, is rapidly improving. Last year we received a large increase from the Niger. Madagascar is also becoming a considerable exporter of rubber of fair quality. Borneo, Java, Penang, Assam, Ceylon, and the West Indies all contribute to the world's supply. During the year the price fluctuated a good deal, and consequently there was more than usual speculation. The year began with the price of fine Para at 2s. 10d. per lb., and by August it had advanced to 4s. During November and December there was a very rapid decline, and the price fell to 2s. 10d., but during the last week or two 3s. 3d. has been paid. The trade in America has also been very large, and an increased proportion of the total supply went thither. Of 16,590 tons of Para shipped, 6,756 tons went to Europe and 9,577 tons to America.

A party of four golfers some years ago, meeting in a clubhouse in the North, endeavoured to arrange a foursome. Of the four, one was a "scratch" player, two were fairly good players of about equal strength, and the fourth was a beginner. Matters were somewhat difficult of arrangement, but at last the scratch man agreed to take, as he phrased it, "the worst player" as his partner, and the four sallied forth to the green. The game began, and it was soon evident that the beginner had not overstated his estimate of himself as being the "worst player," as, largely owing to his exertions, he and his partner lost hole after hole, until on the homeward journey, they were hopelessly behind. The "scratch" man bore it philosophically for a good while, but at last, exasperated beyond endurance at some unlucky shot of his partner, which cost them another hole, he broke out with—"Ye said ye wis the worst player; 'od I think ye are the *verra* worst' at ever I did see."

On Friday, Jan. 23rd, at his residence, Commercial Terrace, Shoreham, near Brighton, George ("Tiny") Wells died. He was a cricketer who, after playing three years for Middlesex, qualified by residence for Sussex, and assisted that county between 1854 to 1872. He was a member of the first team of English cricketers who visited Australia with H. H. Stephenson. Up to the time of his death Wells was fulfilling an engagement as coach at Lancing College, with which establishment he had been connected for many years.

* * *

In a letter to the *Times* of Jan. 30th, signed by Mr. Charles Liddell, engineer to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company and three others, it is explained that "an erroneous impression has got abroad with regard to the extent to which the property of the Marylebone Cricket Club, known as Lord's Cricket Ground, is affected by the proposed extension to London" of the Company above mentioned. The promoters of the scheme, it appears, are prepared to bind themselves by a clause in the Bill to construct the railway, wholly in tunnel, through that part of the club's ground "at the extreme eastern verge of the club's property," far away from the space used for matches, and "in so doing not to interfere with or disturb the surface of their ground."

* * *

YOUNG GOLFER.—"I was knocked senseless by a Golf-ball a year ago."

OLD GOLFER.—"H'm—and when do you expect to recover?"

* * *

At the Golf tournament:—

SMITH.—"That's not a bad shot for a beginner, Brown!"

BROWN.—"For a beginner—for an ender you mean. That puts me out!"

* * *

That a Scotchman can be humorous at a moment when one would expect him to exhibit his characteristic gravity is shown by the following story which Colonel W. K. Stuart tells of a Scotch subaltern at Gibraltar. The latter was one day on guard with another officer, who, unfortunately, fell down a precipice four hundred feet and was killed. Now, in the guard reports there is a small addendum—viz., "N.B. Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting"—the meaning of which is that, in case anything particular should occur the officer commanding the guard is bound to mention it. Our friend, however, said nothing about the accident that had occurred to his brother officer, and some hours after the brigade major came to his quarters, on the part of the officer commanding, with the report in his hand to demand an explanation. The brigade major, addressing him, said, "You say, sir, in your report, 'N.B. Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting,' when your brother officer, on duty with you, has fallen down a precipice, four hundred feet, and been killed." "Weel, sir," replied B., "I dinna think there's onything extraordinary in it ava; if he'd faun doon a precipice four hundred feet and no been killed, I should ha'e thought it vary extraordinary indeed, and wad ha'e put it doon in my report."

* * *

A home-and-home match between George Strath, the Southport professional, and George Lowe, the Lytham and St. Anne's Club professional, for a money stake, is being arranged to come off during March. As both players have played their own green at the lowest professional record, a close contest is expected.

* * *

Why is a steeple-clock worse than a hypocrite?

A hypocrite is always *two-faced*, but a steeple-clock is generally *four-faced*.

JOHN'S LUCK.

John's luck's what they blame;
And I reckon that's true,
For he can't play the game
Though he try till all's blue.
Yet there isn't a man that has played him, but John somehow
scrapes the match through.

The cup's his this year,
Though he plays like an ass;
And if you would hear
How the thing came to pass,
Jst sit in this sofy a minute, and put yourself outside a glass.

You see this 'yer John
Had the devil's own luck,
The ball went right on
However he struck,
It 'ed daisy-cut up to the burn edge, and then it 'ed get up and
buck!

If he topped at the dyke
He'd go ciean through the gate;
With the whins on his left
He would slice to the straight;
And playing the odd he would lay you a stimy as certain as tate.

It was rough—mighty rough;
And the boys they'd stand by,
And say little things
In your ear on the sly;
And the gals—well they giggled and tittered; and you swore
when they weren't too nigh.

One day—'twas our June
Competition, and jest
Tim and John was left in,
For they'd licked all the rest,
And Tim looked as sure of the pewter as if it was safe in his
chest.

All square, one to play,
Was the game at the last;
It was long odds on Tim,
For John was stuck fast
For once in a nice little whin-bush, and it looked as if danger
was past.

Tim lay dead in the odd,
At the hole's very side;
He had played all he knowed,
But he needn't have tried,
For ye see the dern cuss went and—"holed it!"—Beg your
parding, young man, there you lied!

'Twas *Tim's caddie* he stunned
At square leg in the like;
And I guess he was run
Quite a quid for that strike:
But the two gallon pewter is his'n—in the same you might swim
a big pike.

That's how it's John cup,
And the thing of it is
That he got that "one up"
Through sheer contrairiness.
'Twas the *hole* the derned cuss was a playin', and whatever he
played at he'd miss.

Thet's so. Thet's his way,
He's a nice cup of tea.
But—a—look h'yur, say?
One more soda and B?
No? Well, then, the next time you're passin': and asks after
John—and thet's *me*,

R. S. C.

THE RULE AS TO "IMPRESSION."

AN interesting correspondence has recently taken place in these columns on the oft-disputed question as to what constitutes an "impression" behind a ball lying in a bunker, and irrespective of the fact whether the materials of such bunker be hard or soft. The champions of the opposing theories have been Mr. J. C. Warren of the Nottingham Club, and Mr. Hugh Lugton; and each controversialist has interpreted the St. Andrews rule in a sense diametrically opposed to the other. Mr. Warren is a player of some skill and experience, and Mr. Lugton, before his recent removal south, was one of the very best scratch players in East Lothian; so that when two such golfers of trained ability and knowledge of the game find it difficult to arrive at a harmonious interpretation of a rule, how supremely puzzling it must be for other players of less experience to be able to understand, with any idea of definiteness, what the code does or does not forbid.

The St. Andrews rule says that "when a ball lies in a bunker, sand, or any other hazard, there shall be no impression made by the club whilst addressing the ball, nor sand, nor other obstacle removed before striking at the ball." Mr. Warren's interpretation of this rule is that, despite its faulty construction, the spirit of it is against grounding the club behind the ball when it lies either on sand, on a road, in a ditch, or on any other hard surface, which comes generally within the understood definition of a hazard. Mr. Lugton, on the other hand, with a dialectic ingenuity which is truly admirable, maintains that no "impression" can be made on a hard surface, that the rule was obviously framed for soft ground, and that there is no variance between the letter and the spirit of the rule. A literal reading of the rule would, no doubt, bear this interpretation; but as Mr. Everard, "O. P. Q.," and "Korunephoros" have shown in the course of their letters, it is the generally accepted widespread construction of the rule, as put into practice by the largest number of our best players, which ought to be followed as the guiding force controlling play out of a hazard. With the spread of Golf, and the variety of ground over which the game is now played, it has come to be recognised that hazards are multiple in their number and diversity, and that the word "bunker" applies to many more things on a course than a yawning sand chasm on seaside links. Hence the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews intend to modify the rule quoted above by stating that "when a ball lies in a bunker, road, sand, or any other hazard, the club shall not touch the ground whilst [the player is] addressing the ball, nor shall sand or any other obstacle be removed before striking at the ball" [before the player strikes at the ball]. This proposed alteration is much more intelligible than the retention of the word "impression." Mr. Lugton doubts whether any advantage is gained by grounding the club on a hard surface,

but, as a matter of experience, it will be found that where a player strikes a ball off a hard road without previously grounding his club, he is much more apt to top his ball than when he is aided by the guiding sense of touch.

Instead, however, of retaining the words, "or any other hazard," which read like the unsatisfying "&c." always inserted by some letter writers at that point of their communication where fulness of detail would be most desirable, why not make an effort to define more comprehensively the character of the hazards where the club may not be grounded without a penalty? The Royal and Ancient Club, in remodelling this rule, might very well add a subsidiary clause specifying more particularly the nature of a hazard. Take this illustration as an example:—"A ball shall be considered to lie within a hazard when in a sand bunker, on a road, on sand, in water, on a mole-hill, in a rabbit scrape, in or touching a growing whin, in a ditch, in an enclosure on or adjoining the course, on cart or riding tracks, on bare, wet ground; and in playing the ball from any of those positions the player must not ground his club before striking." Of course, a large number of those hazards are impossible at St. Andrews, or other sea-side greens, and therefore the bulk of this specification would be of little practical utility locally. But the rules are needed for a wide circle of players who have to play the game over courses very much removed in physical conformation from the links at St. Andrews, North Berwick, or Westward Ho!; and as the Royal and Ancient make the laws which govern the game as a whole some such detailed enumeration on the lines suggested above ought to be introduced when the moment for revision comes. By this means at least an attempt will have been made to approximately catalogue in a wider and more satisfactory sense than now certain familiar obstacles as being in the nature of hazards, and about which doubt, difficulty, and contention are always arising.

A NEW FIFESHIRE GREEN.

Anstruther is about to add another golfing green to the many attractive links of Fife. Stretching from Anstruther to Pittenweem, along the sea shore, a very picturesque piece of ground is being put into shape for golfing. The course, known as the Billow-Ness, where Dr. Chalmers, as a boy, "used to preach to the sea," is well adapted for Golf, and will probably consist of nine holes. As a sporting green it will have few equals, from the high cliffs and laying gulleys that the golfer will require to clear in order to get "well on to the green."

A club has already been formed consisting of over fifty members, and play is expected to begin next month.

A handsome silver medal was recently presented to the club by Messrs. John Robertson and Sons, Dundee and London, to be competed for twice a year.

Being situated about midway between Leven and "bonnie St. Andrews," it is certain to become a popular sporting green, and attract not a few of those who spend their holidays on the Golf greens of Fife.

EAST NEUK.



REMARKABLE GOLFING INCIDENTS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—This morning, while addressing a ball with my iron, I killed a lark which arose immediately behind me.

Yours truly,
F. HAY CHAPMAN.

P.S.—In case you doubt my statement, I send the lark by parcel post.—F. H. C.

Golf Club, Felixstowe,
January 31st, 1891.

[We are grateful to our correspondent for his letter, and also for the dead lark. Judging from the fractured wing and severe contusion on the side of the bird the blow must have been a hard one.—ED.]

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—The incident related by your correspondent, "Korunephoros," in last week's number of GOLF, reminds me of an exactly similar one which took place whilst I was playing to the Pit Hole, North Berwick. I made a very short drive, and taking my brasseys to get home, I actually holed in my second shot. This fluke is perhaps even more remarkable than that related by your correspondent, for the putting-green was then on the opposite side of the wall from the tee, and at the time of playing the shot I could not see the hole at all.

I am, Sir, &c.,
February 2nd. J. H. O.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—The paragraph relating to the Amateur Championship in your issue of January 29th, and signed "J. McBain," has, I think, been written under a misapprehension, and needs some correction.

This I hoped the hon. secretary of the Championship Committee would have done, but, as I see he has already written a letter to the *Scotsman* on the same subject, he has, I suppose, thought it unnecessary to write again to your valuable paper.

At the first meeting of delegates held in Edinburgh in 1886, to discuss the question as to where the first Amateur Championship meeting should be held, it was decided to play it at St. Andrews, and it was also agreed that in the following two years it should be played at Hoylake and Prestwick, but certainly no delegate understood that these greens should continue to be taken in "rotation," as Mr. McBain implies in his letter.

After these three competitions it was found that many clubs were anxious to have the competition played on their greens; and to have the question settled it was unanimously agreed that in future the championship should be played on one green in Scotland and one in England. This was further amended at the last delegates' meeting, when it was settled that the two greens should be St. Andrews and Hoylake.

I have troubled your readers with this explanation because I think the majority of them will agree with me that the result arrived at is a good one.

The two greens chosen are well-known, central, and offer ample accommodation to players and those visitors who may wish to see the matches.

I would only add that at the Delegates' meeting only one member of each club which helped in the formation of the championship is entitled to attend, so that Mr. McBain's remark as to Prestwick being out-voted is entirely beside the question.

Apologising for troubling you at such length.

Yours truly,
Formby, February 3rd, 1891. JAS. CULLEN.

GOLF IN IRELAND—PORTRUSH.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I observe by your issue of 23rd inst., that a correspondent writing under the above head says: "The Father of Golf in Ireland is Mr. Gilroy."

Golf was not only played but thriving at Belfast before Mr. Gilroy set foot on Irish soil. The Dublin club was set agoing without him, without the knowledge that such a person existed, and I believe I am correct in stating that he had no hand in the actual starting of the Portrush Club itself.

Mr. Gilroy is an old and a good golfer, but it is simple nonsense to describe him as "The Father of Golf in Ireland," for he is nothing of the sort.

I am, Sir, &c.,
FAIR PLAY.

January 28th.

THE DERIVATION OF THE WORD "STIMY."

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I am obliged to W. G. for his note and comment on the word stimy in your last issue.

S. M. writes that "H. M. B. does not seem to know that springing a stimy with a wooden putter necessitates the ball lying in a cup."

S. M. writes without much knowledge on this point; springing a stimy with a wooden putter *does not necessitate* the ball lying in a cup, as S. M. can prove for himself, if he will take the trouble.

I am, Sir, &c.,
Feb. 2nd, 1891. H. M. B.

ADVICE TO YOUNG GOLFERS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I have read with interest Mr. Doleman's letter in your last issue in regard to "spoons," and while I concur in a great deal of what he says, I am afraid I cannot depart from the views I have already stated in your columns.

The utility of or necessity for any particular club is more or less a matter of opinion, and depends greatly upon individual experience, but I would submit that a consensus of opinion on any point must be of some authority. Now it is an undeniable fact that most of the leading exponents of the game have to all intents and purposes given up the use of spoons. I may also say that Mr. Doleman's admission of the fact that these clubs are becoming obsolete is the strongest argument that can be used to show that they are unnecessary.

I would also point that the "brass" is practically a modification of the spoon, and has in a great measure taken its place. Cleeks and irons are not the only clubs which have supplanted spoons.

No doubt iron clubs are *more* destructive to the green than wooden ones, but it is quite possible to play the former without injuring the turf, and I would not advocate the use

of any club in such a way as to be destructive to the links. At the same time I have seen a good "divot" cut out with a wooden club, and any golfer who takes turf owing to his style of play is bound to injure the links, no matter what kind of club he plays with.

I quite agree with Mr. Doleman that play through the green should, where possible, be done with wooden clubs; and if so experienced a golfer as Mr. Doleman apparently is will do me the honour of reading the succeeding articles, he will find that in one of them (which is now in your hands) this is advocated.

Beginners should, I think, learn with the clubs they mean to play with after they have emerged from what I may term their chrysalis stage, and I hardly see how a satisfactory result could be obtained if young players were first to learn with one kind of club and then, after they could play a little, to change to another.

With regard to putting, I think it can hardly be disputed that the most brilliant exponent of this part of the game in modern times was Willie Campbell, and he invariably putted with the cleek.

The danger of links being cut up which Mr. Doleman apprehends, and it is indeed a serious one, as any golfer who has played over Musselburgh Links must know, lies with the players and not with the clubs.

I am, Sir, &c.,

J. A.

SUNDAY GOLF.

Where is Jenny Geddes? One vigorous throw of that worthy's cutty stool might, in Scotland at least, have settled this question for some time to come. She was no theologian, but her famous throw was, as it were, the striking of the match whereby there arose such a blaze of wrath that the Stuart dynasty had to abandon the thought of establishing Episcopacy in Scotland. The spirit of the Scottish nation was on her side.

What is the spirit of the age to-day? This is a generation of advancement and reform in all directions; the classes and the masses are drawing together more than formerly; but, as soon as one want is supplied, another demand is made. Witness the opening of picture galleries and botanic gardens on Sundays; this can be defended and applauded by moderate Sabbatarians. It was surely the masses' benefit which was sought and has been obtained by such excellent methods of diverting the mind and exercising the body in a moderate and laudable way. It was a long-felt want supplied to that immense number which goes to make up part of the Middle Classes and the whole of the Lower Five.

Who are they who demand the right to play golf on Sundays? Those who are not satisfied with six days in the week for Golf. They are supposed to be extremely busy on these days. Is it necessary that they should slave so hard for a living during the week that, when Sunday comes, they absolutely require a relaxation such as Golf? Something is wrong manifestly; but why encroach upon the one day, the time-honoured day, the set-apart day, when there are six others upon which to encroach? It shows a great want of ingenuity and resource, to say the least.

I grant that the old Scotch Cameronian Sunday was a day of penance for the young, if not for most others; but has not the day of rest had a highly beneficial effect on the nation at large? Is the average British physique not superior to the average German, French, or Italian? Is this not in some measure due to the British observance of Sunday?

About ten years ago I heard an old Scotch farmer observe:—"How differently is the Sabbath spent now from the days when I was a boy, when our parents would scarcely allow us to look out at the windows!" He looked back upon his early Sundays with anything but delight, but he also considered that the times were going fast enough. And so they are.

I well remember one bright Sunday morning, when I was a lad, and was whistling as I put on my boots I felt a hand on my back, and a solemn voice said: "Maister H., d'ye ken what day this is?" "Yes, A., I do," answered I, "and do you not ken that I was whistling a psalm-tune?" "It's no maitter," was the stolid reply; "ye was whustling." So much for the *prisca fides* of Scotland.

Between that and the Continental Sunday there is a considerable difference, and in England it appears to me that the golden mean is pretty well achieved at present. When people bring the Continental Sunday into the argument, they generally omit to mention the fact that Continental churches are much more used as such on week-days than ours; people are frequently to be seen praying with apparent devoutness in a foreign cathedral, but in England we visit cathedrals for other purposes, except during hours of service. They have thus some excuse abroad for their mixed observance of Sunday, seeing that they bring it more into the week.

At the present time, when Golf is but a bantling in England, it is surely wise to let *festina lente* be the word. Is the game sufficiently known for the nation or her bishops to decide that it is a Sunday game. I think I see something insidious in the argument that Golf—without caddies—is a game fit for Sundays. I fail to see how cricket is not equally fit, but we know how the Leicester cricketers fared two years ago with their Sunday cricket. The British Lion was not content with wagging his tail; he also showed his teeth, and so would he now if the whole art and practice of Golf, with all its concomitants, was as well known as cricket in South Britain. The fact is, paradoxical though it may sound, Golf is too good a game for Sunday! What golfer does not know how many times it has been said in GOLF that not only does this game absorb one's whole attention for the time being, but it also, as a general rule, affects one's thoughts and language for the rest of the day? Is that the sort of game for Sunday? I trow not?

I suppose it is an incontrovertible, historical fact that John Knox enjoyed his games at bowls on Sunday afternoons. But how did he spend his six days? In selfish pleasures? In hoarding? Everybody knows how he worked for Church and School. There are some, doubtless, who, like Knox and his bowls, could temper their Golf on Sundays, carrying their own clubs and so forth. But is it not the thin edge of the wedge, "the little rift within the lute"? It reminds me of Oliver Twist (good little simple soul) being thrust through the back window to open the door to Bill Sikes! Once open the door by means of this mild Golf, and long before 2000 what will have occurred? Real Golf, cricket, football, every game will not only be played on Sundays, but Sunday will be the principal day for athletic sports, and be remodelled out of existence.

Surely it will be more to the praise of Scotia and her sons, after having introduced their glorious national game into England, after seeing it take root and flourish in every soil, to draw the line at six days' Golf, and not to tempt Providence by encouraging selfish indulgence on that one day of the week in which we have the best opportunities of subduing our spirits.

H. M. B.

LUFFNESS CADDIES.

The caddies connected with the Luffness Golf Club enjoyed a splendid game the other afternoon on the sea green. The match was played by holes—three rounds of six holes—and handicapped according to age. Mr. H. W. Hope, of Luffness, kindly presented the players with prizes of money, and the following is a list of the winners:—From 18 to 15 years—J. Paterson, G. Murray, F. Bald. 15 to 12 years—D. Ness, J. Saunders, G. Crombie. Under 12 years—H. Welch, A. Sibbald, G. Sinclair. The first two players halved the first round of eighteen holes, and played one round, which was also halved; in the final, J. Paterson beat his opponent by one hole.

We are now able to tell, approximately, what the spell of severe weather cost the Metropolis in lives lost. The first distinct increase of mortality due to the cold was shown in the record of the week ending December 20th, when the death-rate jumped from 21.1 to 26 per 1,000. For the six weeks the average rate was nearly 27.7, an increase over that hitherto prevailing of rather over 6.5 per 1,000 per annum. What this means applied to the 3,815,704 inhabitants of London embraced in the return is that frost, snow, and fog have carried off about 2,860 victims in the six weeks.

Reviews.

THAT FIDDLER FELLOW. By Horace G. Hutchinson. Six Shillings. London: Edward Arnold.

THE basis of this weird little story is the striking power possessed by the chief character in it to induce that extraordinary and abnormal state of the nervous system, in which the actor can control the actions and communicate with the mind of the subject, and known generally as mesmerism or hypnotism. The scene of the story is laid in the St. Andrews of sixty years ago; and the author has utilised for the setting of his tale of love, mystery, and tragedy a series of quaint local traditions connected with gloomy, subterranean, unexplored passages leading from the Castle to the Abbey, and in whose recesses a hoard of monkish treasure was supposed to have been concealed when reform overtook the old ecclesiastical establishments.

The story opens with a brightly picturesque description of the grey old town before its links had been placed at the service of the world's golfers, by multiplied facilities of cheap and easy railway communication. Mr. Macpherson, the father of the heroine, Edith Macpherson, has just finished a round of the links and beaten his opponent at the last hole by a putt. Among the spectators of Mr. Macpherson's victory are his daughter and her lover, Mr. George Craigie; and, taking advantage of the old man's success and resultant good humour, the lovers agree in thinking that the moment is opportune for asking the assent of Mr. Macpherson to their betrothal. This is given conditionally on the assent of Mr. Craigie, senr., and as there is little difficulty met with on this score, the lovers are eventually made happy by being affianced to each other. About this time a certain Signor Mattei, a suave, polished Italian, suspected of being embroiled in revolutionary political projects, quits his country for his country's good. He finds employment in one of the colleges at St. Andrews as a teacher of languages; and being a man of handsome exterior, agreeable manners, and a splendid violin player withal, his society is pretty widely cultivated. One evening in the course of a stroll Edith Macpherson hears him play the violin to the fishermen assembled at the harbour, and being herself a student of this instrument, the playing of Signor Mattei becomes more than a revelation to her—it is a fascination. Edith receives violin lessons from the Italian, who is also a proficient master in the mesmeric art; and finding Edith to be possessed of a highly-strung nervous organisation, he has little difficulty in exercising upon her the mysterious hypnotic influence. Henceforth, Edith becomes practically a tool in the hands of this master; and as George Craigie is absent abroad with his regiment there is no check or counter restraint forthcoming. Mr. Macpherson, however, more than suspects that all is not well in the relationship between his daughter and the Italian. The climax of the story is reached one evening when the Italian is playing his violin before Mr. Macpherson, Edith and George. The last-named is so incensed at the unmistakable influence which the Italian has been able to exercise in his absence over his betrothed that, seizing a heavy golf club, he smashes to pieces the violin which the Italian is playing with such masterly skill. The scene is one of considerable graphic power. The Italian nurses his wrath and is bent on revenge. This is brought about in a very curious and very ingenious way. Quite casually, as it would seem, the Italian leaves a curious little dagger with Edith Macpherson. One evening she has an appointment with her lover on the cliff, and hearing George's whistle in imitation of the curlew, Edith is about to leave the house when she stumbles against Signor Mattei. The hypnotic influence is now strongly at work; Signor Mattei persuades Edith that her watch is more than an hour out of sound reckoning; the appointment is not kept (as she believes), and a few days afterwards an erratic golf-player who has drawn his ball into the whins at the sixth hole out on St. Andrew's links, finds the body of George Craigie stabbed to the heart. Who did the deed? The judicial inquiry throws no light on the murderer, although more than one person suspects that the Italian had a hand in it. One evening Signor Mattei reveals to Mr. Macpherson that it was he, by the

exercise of the hypnotic art, who caused Edith to stab her lover although she had not the remotest recollection of the circumstance, and that by searching the bolster of his daughter's bed he would there find the dagger. Next day both Edith and Signor Mattei had mysteriously disappeared from St. Andrews, and after long years of wandering in foreign lands under the subjection of the Italian's will, Edith was eventually enabled to break the spell exercised over her and to return to her native town. The Italian returns also in quest of her, and one night Mr. McPherson lying on a bed of sickness hears through the open window the sounds of the Italian's violin; he rises in haste, pursues the retreating figure on the cliff with motives of revenge, is lost sight of, and is believed to have perished along with the Italian, in the cavernous labyrinths of the passages which lead from the Castle to the Cathedral. Poor Edith becomes hopelessly insane.

From this brief outline it will be seen that the story is not only ingenious in its construction, but that it is worked out with a tolerable adherence to the canons of probability. Those readers who are prone to question the trustworthiness of the theory on which the author has based his story are not likely to be deterred in the measure of their criticism by the conscientious regard which he has shown to give hypnotic chapter and verse, so to speak, for the use of some of his more occult material. The foot-notes are a defect; they distract the attention of the reader quite needlessly from the thread of the story, and check that free and active working of the imagination which fiction, in all its myriad phases, is primarily designed to set in play. The style of the author is bright, airy, trenchant and pictorial. The characters are drawn with a strength and clearness which betoken considerable dramatic insight into the more recondite workings of the human heart and mind. As "chief scribe o' Gowff," Mr. Hutchinson has shown how lucid he can be in exposition of the intricacies of the game. In "My Wife's Politics" he is rattling, humorous, and satirical; while in this novel he has shown us another side of his versatility by writing with many picturesque touches a story embodying incidents in a domestic tragedy connected with that northern haunt of golfers which he knows so well.

GOLFIANA MISCELLANEA. Being a Collection of Interesting Monographs on the Royal and Ancient Game of Golf. Edited by James Lindsay Stewart. Four Shillings and Sixpence. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Glasgow: Thomas D. Morison.

There is a peculiarity connected with the game of Golf which scarcely any other pastime enjoys—it has a literature of its own. Songs without number have been written and sung in its praise; treatises, more or less complete, have been written in explanation of it; and for a century or more fugitive articles have been contributed to magazines and newspapers here and there by writers who have seen in the game and its associations something novel and interesting. Many of those articles have been collected and embodied in the present volume, and very interesting reading they are. There is a historical account of the game, the rules, a description of some of the older Golf clubs, an entertaining article on "The Golfer at Home," early legal references to Golf, the modifications of the game as played in Holland and France, and a very interesting article on "The Game and How to Play it," by Mr. H. B. Farnie, a golfer who wrote under the *nom de plume* of "Keen Hand," and who was latterly known south of the Tweed as the librettist of some of the most sparkling operas associated with the music of the French composer, Audran. This is a book, therefore, which every golfer would do well to have in his library, not only for reference in case of a dispute as to some former aspect of the game, but also for its stores of anecdote, poetry, and general information.

See! See! that gourmand old and stout,
As o'er the links he wobbles;
The game he tries to cure his gout,
But still his sin doth find him out,
His very putts he "gobbles."—ALPHA.

SONG.

Air, "Tullochgorum."

Come gie's my clubs, a gowfer cried,
An' let me tae the links, supplied
Wi' guttas tougher than bull hide,
We'll face the deil an' floor him.
For I've played owre maist a' the greens,
Frae Tooting Bec tae Aberdeen ;
But Sandwich is the best, I ween,
An' taks the croon owre a' o' them.

Noo here's a chiel I'll hae tae tackle,
Wha skelps them oot wi' awfu' rattle ;
His blows soond like the din o' battle,
He frichtens 'a afore him.
But let him lash an' smash awa',
I'll hae him fixed, an' he'll sing sma' ;
Ye'll see him like a drookit craw,
Cursing a' afore him.

His dander's up, ye daurna speak,
For fear he fells ye wi' his cleek ;
He glowre's at ye like ony Greek,
An' roars at a' afore him.
The bunkers a' he kens aboot,
He's been in "Hell,"* an' just cam oot,
Covered wi' sand, frae head tae foot,
Scattering a' afore him.

An' here's a man wi' lofty mien,
Wha's form is kent on mony a green ;
When he is dormie, a's serene,
He's then quite joculorum.
But when he's doon, he storms amain,
He hits his ba' wi' micht an' main ;
Wi' feelings deep, nae words explain,
The turf flees far afore him.

He happened ance tae get behind
A match when a' were gey near blind ;
Their pace was o' the fune'al kind,
He's ne'er got owre that fourson.e.
Some ither game he's gaun tae try,
For this, he says, is "a' my eye ;"
He'll tak tae skittles, the reason why
Is tae presairve decorum.

The gallant major's ill tae beat
Wi' sang or dance or ony feat ;
In making matches, it's a treat
Tae hear him—"oot o' forum."
An' when he has his wark cut oot,
Ye'd best stand back, or else clear oot ;
For cleeks and irons flee aboot
If ance ye stand afore him.

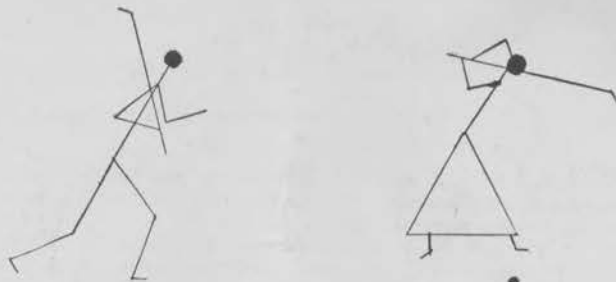
His clubs are whuppit a' up the shaft,
Tae speir the reason ye'll be saft,
For they're in mournin', and he'll say ye're daft,
As he ca's the heids afore him.
Ance he went tae tee his ba',
Some fifty mair were in a raw ;
He ca'd them aff the tees like snaw,
An' started aff afore them.

There's mair my muse, it fain would utter,
O' characters that gars ye splutter ;
But I'm feared they'll land me in the gutter,
If it dis'na gang doon wi' a' o' them.
So bl, the and merry let's be a',
As lang as we hae breath tae draw ;
An' dance wi' glee wi' ane an' a'
The Reel o' Tullochgorum.

TOM DUNN.

Tooting Bec.

* Well-known bunker at St. Andrews.



Pointing out the line.



"Here the veteran laid a long putt stone-dead ***"



*** but subsequently missed it." (Scotsman report.)



"The Laidlay style of putting has exponents even on the Ladies' Links."



ST. ANDREWS.

There is little or nothing doing just now in the metropolis of Golf worthy of record. The monthly handicap of the Royal and Ancient last week broke the monotony to some slight extent, but since then things have been exceedingly dull. It may, however, be anticipated that within a few weeks, and with better weather, the Golfing world will become more animated. The new arrangements for the employment of caddies are now complete, but up to the present very few names have been enrolled. The caddies, it seems, resent the proposal to retain a certain portion of their earnings for the establishment of a benefit fund, and they complain that the fee to be paid them for their services is lower than they have been in the habit of receiving. It is, however, too soon yet to say how the movement is to succeed.

A curious quarrel has taken place between the University Golf Club and the Thistle Club. Last week a number of students were rather noisy at a public meeting, and got turned out of the hall. It is alleged that one of the prominent "chuckers out" was the secretary of the Thistle Club, and thereupon the Committee of the University Club cancelled all fixtures with the Thistle. It is to be trusted that better counsels will prevail with the students, and that the good feeling which has always prevailed between the two clubs will be restored.

Curling and golfing are games that fit into each other, and it may be interesting to those who know Tom Morris in his golfing character to learn that he is as good a curler as he is a golfer. Recently the team over which he was "skip" carried off the medal of the local club. Mr. Andrew Lang, who has been writing for the *Illustrated London News* on "The Pleasures and Pains of Golf," has been staying in St. Andrews for some weeks, and has been daily on the links. His friends will be glad to know that his daily round has done him a world of good. Mr. Hodge, who provided the illustrations for Mr. Lang's article, at one time occupied the premier position in the Royal and Ancient, and he provided in his own person an illustration of the pains and penalties for not adhering strictly to the letter of the law. It was a medal day, and at the burn hole he lay upon the very edge. Had he played the ball, by no possibility could he have missed the putt. Unthinkingly he lifted his ball as in an ordinary match, but the medal rule says that every hole must be played out, and though Mr. Hodge returned the best score his unfortunate lapse cost him the medal. The following is the result of the Royal and Ancient Handicap referred to above :-

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. R. A. Hull	... 89	4 85	Mr. A. Briggs	... 99	4 95
Mr. W. Logan	... 93	7 86	Col. Fordyce	... 104	6 98
Mr. H. S. C. Everard	89 scr.	89	Mr. G. A. Gilroy	... 107	8 99
Mr. R. Gilroy	... 95	4 91	Capt. Scott...	... 129	21 108
Mr. F. A. Fairlie	... 94	scr. 94			

ABERDEEN.

After a stoppage since New Year's Day, owing to the snow-storm, golfers here have again been able to make a start with their favourite game. On Saturday last the members of the Bon-Accord Club held their usual monthly competition for the scratch and handicap medals, a goodly number of members turning out to compete over the usual links course. The scoring

was above the average, the scratch medal being won by Mr. William Smart, with what can only be considered the fair score of 95. Mr. James Ogilvie, with a score of 98 (12 off) 86, carried off the handicap medal, Mr. Lewis Anderson, with 98, following next in order.

FORFARSHIRE.

With the disappearance of the frost golfers have been lately beginning to venture out, though the days on which the game could be played with anything like enjoyment have been few in number. From the appearances of the weather towards the end of last week, many golfers were anticipating the resumption of play on Saturday, but they suffered a grievous disappointment. All day a south-westerly wind blew with hurricane fury, accompanied with heavy rain.

It was under such discomfiting conditions—just about as bad as golfer "ever was abroad in"—that a match was played off at Montrose. The contestants were the Victoria Club of that place and St. Andrews University, fourteen players aside. Good play was of course out of the question, but the match was nevertheless full of excitement—the local men winning by the narrow majority of two holes. Subjoined is the state of the play :-

ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY.			MONTROSE—VICTORIA.		
T. Carmichael	0	W. Reid	4
J. T. Paterson	5	W. Cobb	0
P. C. Anderson	8	L. F. Smith	0
D. W. M. Hodge	2	H. W. Thompson	0
R. Johnstone	2	R. R. Balfour	0
R. L. Proudfoot	0	D. Mackenzie	6
Allan Cant	3	J. Phin	0
H. M. Kyle	3	J. Thon...	0
W. Anderson	0	C. R. Murray	5
J. Lang	0	Dr. Soutar	3
A. Mackenzie	1	A. Cuthbert	0
P. O. Macdonald	0	J. Cameron	8
W. W. Wilson	2	G. Gray	0
A. C. Morrison	0	W. Edwards	2
		26			28

Considering the unpropitious nature of the weather, W. Reid of the Victoria, accomplished a creditable performance in doing the round at 85. Other low scorers were—J. T. Paterson, St. Andrews University, who came in at 87; C. R. Murray Victoria, at 90, and W. Cobb, Victoria, at 92.

Last week a special general meeting of the members of the Dalhousie Golf Club, was held in Lamb's Hotel, Dundee, when an important item of business was brought up for consideration. This was to the effect that the club should erect a new workshop for the club-maker, and provide a shelter for the caddies. Feeling seemed to be very equally divided regarding the proposal, but eventually, after a very full discussion, the meeting decided by a majority of one not to proceed with the scheme in the meantime.

It has been resolved to hold a grand bazaar in Dundee early in the spring of next year, with the object of clearing off the balance of the purchase price of the Carnoustie Golf Links. This proposal is the outcome of a joint meeting of the Carnoustie Police Commission, and the committee appointed at a public meeting to assist in the settlement of the question. It is hoped that in addition to the attainment of this particular object, as much money will be raised by the bazaar as will enable very important improvements to be made on the links. The matter is being entered into with an earnestness which ought to make success assured. In the event of any goods remaining after the bazaar has closed, it is intended to hold a supplementary sale of work at Carnoustie in the summer. The sub-committee appointed to arrange details have issued an appeal to the public for donations.

MONTROSE v. ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY MATCH.—At the conclusion of the match the visitors were hospitably entertained in the club-house. Mr. J. Sin, captain of the Montrose Victoria Club, in proposing "Prosperity to the University Club," referred in felicitous terms to the exceedingly pleasant match that had been played that day. The captain of the University Club (Mr. T. Carmichael) in reply said his club would be very glad to have the opportunity of meeting the members of the Victoria, at St. Andrews on an early date.

The announcement that the popular Carnoustie professional

Archie Simpson, is about to take his departure for the South has been received with general expressions of regret. He has just received the appointment of green-keeper at Bembridge, Isle of Wight, and will enter upon his new duties next month. It is understood that the post is one which offers advantages which any professional golfer might covet. Archie will have two men under his direction in keeping the course, and he will also engage in the business of club and ball-maker. Archie's residence at Carnoustie has now extended to almost eight years, and in the course of that time he has made his mark upon the rising generation of golfers by the graceful style of play that he has introduced to the district. With the numerous visitors who resort to Bembridge during the summer season he is sure to become a prime favourite and the island may be congratulated on the acquisition that it has made.

EDINBURGH TEACHERS' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for charm and medal took place on Saturday at Musselburgh, in a storm of wind and rain, which interfered greatly with low scoring. Mr. John King was found to be the successful competitor with a score of 94, less 1=93.

SEAFIELD GOLF CLUB—LEITH.

A competition for club prizes took place over Leith Links on Friday and Saturday. For this competition the members were divided into three sections, according to handicap. The following are the prize-winners in their respective sections:—I.—J. Doig, 74, less 3=71; J. Henderson (scratch), 71—tie. II.—1. F. P. Cochrane, 75, less 10=65; 2. R. Duthie, 77, less 11=66; D. Blair, 74, less 8=66; T. Anderson, 74, less 8=66—tie. III.—1. A. Clark, 81, less 16=65; 2. D. Leitch, 84, less 16=68. A special prize for the lowest handicap score of all was tied for by F. P. Cochrane and A. Clark.

MOFFAT CLUB.

The Johnstone monthly medal was competed for on Saturday. There was a very fair turnout of members. The day being stormy, the scores were higher than usual. The medal fell to J. M. Duncan with 112, James R. MacGibbon being second with 113.

TENBY GOLF CLUB.

The regular fortnightly handicap was played on Jan. 21st. Score:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. A. T. Lewis ...	107 scr. 107	Mr. St. G. Caulfeild	121 scr. 121
Mr. A. P. Hart ...	113 5 108	Mr. A. E. Harrison	138 15 123
Col. Lewes ...	130 20 110	Mr. H. T. Smyth ...	138 12 126
Col. Voyle ...	119 8 111	Col. Lloyd ...	130 3 127
Mr. H. J. Allen ...	150 36 114	Mr. T. A. Rees ...	130 scr. 130
Mr. W. H. Richards ...	142 27 115	Mr. E. O. Durrant	148 8 140
Mr. G. Smyth ...	119 scr. 119	Mr. G. Prust ...	154 5 149
Mr. R. G. Durrant	120 scr. 120	Mr. H. G. T. Costley	181 30 151

Five other players made no return.

TOOTING BEC GOLF CLUB.

A match competition (by holes) under handicap will be played during the spring months, for a prize value £5 given by the club, added to a sweepstake of 2s. 6d. each player, to be divided in the usual proportions between the 2nd, 3rd and 4th runners up. Competitors will receive three-fourths of their club handicap. A fortnight will be allowed for playing off each tie. Entries close on February 14th.

WEST HERTS GOLF CLUB.

The usual monthly medal handicap competition, postponed on account of snow from the 10th inst., was played over the club course on Saturday the 24th, ult. when Messrs. J. A. Simson and B. M. Barton tied for the honour. Scores being given below.

The annual general meeting was afterwards held at the hall, Bushey, when the entrance-fee was fixed at one guinea until the club numbered 150 members, the subscription being one guinea also. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
B. M. Barton ...	96 14 82	T. Glover ...	97 6 91
J. A. Simson ...	96 14 82	A. B. Chalmers ...	103 11 92
R. S. Clouston ...	95 8 87	W. R. Carter ...	120 25 95
A. H. Wallace ...	100 10 90	E. R. Harby ...	128 24 104

WHITLEY CLUB.

The Joicey cup was played for in excellent weather on Tuesday, the 27th ult., over the Whitley course, which was in good condition. This was the fifth competition for Mr. Joicey's gift, and Mr. J. Hansell, a well-known cricketer in the North, and who has lately taken to "Ye Royal and Ancient Game," accomplished a highly creditable performance, winning somewhat easily from Mr. Thomson. The scores were:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. Hansell ...	120 30 90	Mr. R. T. Thomson	97 +4 101

The remaining competitors made no returns. Mr. J. Routledge, a member of the club, has offered a five-guinea prize for competition amongst new members of the club, the conditions being that it be confined to those who have not less than 15 handicap. Mr. Routledge's prize should, therefore, ensure a numerous entry from the younger members of the club.

HOLYWOOD LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

A hole competition, under handicap, took place on Monday, the 26th ult., for a prize consisting of a beautifully carved wood table, executed and kindly presented by Mrs. G. M. Shaw. Eleven entries were made, and after a close contest Mrs. Roper, Craig-a-vad, was declared the winner. The semi-final round was played by Mrs. Roper v. Miss Garratt, and Miss E. McGee and Miss Kerby; the final between Mrs. Roper and Miss Kerby.

This flourishing club, which was started in 1888—the first ladies' Golf club in Ireland—now numbers over forty members. Through the kindness of the Royal Belfast Golf Club, the ladies' club has the free use of the links, situated at Hollywood—and play over the same course. The next prize competition will take place on February 16th, for a watch bracelet kindly presented by Captain Harrison, J. P.

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

Though the weather was all that could be desired, very few members turned up for the January monthly competition on the club links at Newcastle, and it will be seen that the scores were rather high. The following were the net scores of under 100:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. S. Ferguson ...	114 28 86	Mr. R. H. Wallace	115 24 91
Mr. T. Dickson ...	100 10 90	Mr. T. S. Ferguson	110 15 95
Mr. F. W. Finlay ...	114 24 90		

BEVERLEY AND EAST RIDING LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

This club was instituted on Oct. 1st, 1890. The ladies' gold badge is played for twice a year; if won three times, consecutively or otherwise, it becomes the property of the winner. A monthly badge (handicap) is also given. The ladies' links are situated on the Westwood, and adjoin those of the Beverley and East Riding Golf Club. The course is a nine-hole one, and is about a mile in length. The hazards consist of "grips," tan gallop tracks, and the natural inequalities of the ground.

DUBLIN GOLF CLUB.

The annual general meeting of the club was held at the club-house, Dollymount, on Saturday, the 24th ult., when the hon. treasurer submitted his accounts, which showed the club to be in a very flourishing condition notwithstanding the very heavy outlay on the club-house extension during the past year. In point of members the club has made remarkable progress, the number of members having trebled during 1890.

The following were elected office-bearers for the present year:—president, Mr. John Lumsden; captain, Mr. John Petrie; hon. secretary, Mr. J. W. Peisley White; hon. treasurer, Vernon Kyrke. Council—Messrs. J. Brown, R. H. Charles, Professor Doherty, Messrs. T. Gilroy, W. H. Dodd, G. Ross, W. Keating, H. McKean, J. Lumsden, jun., J. H. S. Russell, A. L. Figgis, J. M. Gillies. Green committee—Messrs. J. Lumsden, sen.; J. W. Peisley White, John Petrie, and F. E. Cumming. Handicapping committee—Messrs. Vernon Kyrke, J. W. Peisley White, and J. Lumsden, jun.

The final competition for the club monthly medal was played on Saturday. The medal was instituted in February, 1890, and, at the end of twelve competitions, the winners play off against each other, and the winner of the final receives a miniature of, and has his name engraved on, the original medal. The

weather during the early part of the day was very stormy, but the wind fell during the afternoon, and good scoring was the result. Mr. J. W. P. White and Mr. J. H. Pigot tied, each with a gross score of 90, less 15=75. The following were the returns handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Mr. J. W. P. White	90	15	75	Mr. O'Connor Morris	102	18	84
*Mr. J. H. Pigot	90	15	75	Mr. E. H. Johns	104	20	84
Mr. J. H. S. Russell	100	22	78	Mr. T. R. McCullagh	114	30	84
Mr. J. J. Shaw	110	28	82	Mr. A. L. Figgis	112	22	90

*Tie.

CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB.

A handicap competition for a silver cup presented by the club was played on Saturday, 10th ult. The course was in excellent order, but some of the putting-greens require a good deal of work, being very lumpy. On examination of the cards Mr. F. E. Patteson was found to be the winner with a score of 45, less 2, a capital performance considering the high cross-head wind going out. Mr. W. Orrell (competing for the first time) tied with Mr. W. T. Reid for second and third prizes (a cup and a club). The tie will be played off during the week.

The following scores were handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. F. E. Patteson	45	2	43	Mr. C. S. Halford	54	6	48
Mr. W. T. Reid	50	5	45	Mr. G. S. Hannah	52	3	49
Mr. W. Orrell	54	9	45	Mr. J. F. Finlay	54	5	49
Mr. R. L. Morgan	50	4	46	Mr. H. Clogstorm	58	9	49
Mr. J. C. K. Johnston	49	2	47	Mr. J. H. Lane	58	9	49
Mr. D. Morgan	50	3	47	Mr. Wm. Jardine	55	4	51
Mr. A. C. Marshall	50	2	48	Mr. H. J. S. Cotton	63	9	54
Mr. J. Muir-Mackenzie	50	2	48	Mr. Thos. Miller	65	9	56
Mr. W. M. Yule	51	3	48				

Messrs. J. F. Macnair, H. C. Begg, Jas. Adamson, H. C. Boyd, Geo. A. Ormiston and W. Westland also played, but did not return their scores.

SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal competition. Saturday, January 31st, 1891. Owing to bad weather only three started, one of whom handed in no return. Scores:—Captain Best, 103, less 8=95; George Crawshay, 105, less 8=97.

WEST CORNWALL GOLF CLUB.

JANUARY HANDICAP MATCH.—Only four entries were made for this match, which is the first of a series from January to May inclusive. Winner of any of these matches will compete on some day in June to be fixed by the committee. There were a large number of players who did not compete, and the returns made were:—R. F. Tyacke, 124, less 18=106; W. M. D. L. Touche, 136, less 24=112. Messrs. T. Madge and Robert Fox played, but made no return.

ROYAL BLACKHEATH GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the January monthly medal was brought off on the 27th of that month, having been postponed from the 6th, in consequence of the continued frost and snow. The course had hardly had time to recover itself after the recent hard weather, and the winning score, that of Mr. J. G. Gibson, was a good one under the circumstances. Many of the competitors were considerably out of practice, very little play having been possible on the heath since the 11th December last, the date of the last club competition.

Results of the day's play were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. T. G. Gibson	120	+1	121	Mr. J. M. Sawyer	151	21	130
Rev. J. H. Ellis	134	12	122	Mr. W. E. Hughes	139	6	133
Mr. E. F. S. Tylecote	129	6	123	Mr. G. C. Snelling	156	21	135
Mr. H. H. Turner	132	8	124	Mr. W. O. S. Pell	140	4	136
Mr. G. H. Ireland	125	scr.	125	Mr. C. Lethbridge	165	23	142
Mr. W. Morris	141	15	126	Major H. H. Crook-			
Mr. Robert Whyte	132	3	129	enden	153	5	148

Mr. T. P. Fox, Capt. H. Gillon, and Mr. A. H. Newington made no returns.

DURHAM CLUB.

Two members of the Durham Club, Mr. G. P. Blagdon (hon. sec.), and Dr. E. S. Osborn, have expressed their intention of presenting the club with two prizes, each of the value of five

guineas, for competition amongst the members. Both competitions will be competed for in a series of eight monthly competitions, under handicap. The prizes will be known as the Blagdon and Osborn cups, and it is expected that the liberality of the donors will still further help to popularise the game in Durham.

ASHDOWN FOREST AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS GOLF CLUB.

After an interregnum of two months, Golf has once more resumed its sway here; and during the past week or so, the red coat has been seen on what was erstwhile an Arctic expanse, traversed only, on its higher ridges, by the enterprising tobogganer.

The competition for the January monthly medal took place on January 31st, but owing to the recent deluge of rain, the putting-greens were extremely difficult, and so scores ruled fatally high. Still a well-known scratch player, not a member here, got round in 89. Mr. Lawford Andrews' round would have been a good one, all things considered, had he not come to utter grief and double figures at the home hole! Scores.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. Lawford Andrews	103	12	91	Mr. J. O. Scott	119	20	99
Mr. G. B. Flanagan	112	16	96				

No returns, 100 or over:—Revs. A. T. Scott and C. C. Woodland, Dr. Magrath, Messrs. Newington, Birch, Oyler, P. Andrews, W. R. Lee, F. Andrews and Capt. Lyall.

ROYAL LIVERPOOL GOLF CLUB.

The fifth competition for the winter optional subscription prizes took place at Hoylake on Saturday, the 31st ult. The day was fine and bright, but a strong westerly gale prevailed during the morning, which made play difficult. In the afternoon, however, the wind abated considerably. About twenty-five couples competed, and on an examination being made of the cards returned it was found that Messrs. A. H. Higgins and G. G. Hamilton had tied with their respective net scores of 90 for a win in for the first winter optional prize, Mr. J. Moore securing a win in for the second with the score of 119, less 25=94. The first and second sweepstakes were divided between Messrs. A. H. Higgins and G. G. Hamilton, the third falling to Mr. R. W. Brown with his net score of 91. The play resulted as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. H. Higgins	97	7	90	Mr. St. Clare Byrne	123	25	98
Mr. G. G. Hamilton	97	7	90	Mr. C. Darbyshire	109	10	99
Mr. T. W. Crowther	95	4	91	Mr. J. B. Lloyd	119	20	99
Mr. R. W. Brown	95	4	91	Mr. W. Bates	122	23	99
Mr. John Ball, junr.	86	+7	93	Mr. George Bird	116	15	101
Mr. John Farrar	104	11	93	Mr. E. Whineray	105	3	102
Mr. A. H. Crosfield	105	12	93	Mr. H. Spalding	115	13	102
Mr. A. Turpin	96	2	94	Mr. P. W. Atkin	126	22	104
Mr. J. Moore	119	25	94	Mr. Jas. Hume	128	22	106
Mr. J. H. Wild	109	14	95	Mr. C. J. G. Duranty	129	22	107
Mr. F. P. Crowther	96	scr.	96	Mr. G. N. Francis	127	18	109
Mr. C. Holt	109	11	98	Dr. A. Hamilton	132	15	117
Mr. J. A. Smith	114	16	98	Mr. W. S. Patterson	134	not hep.	

Twenty-four competitors made no returns.

The tie between Messrs. C. J. G. Duranty and G. N. Francis for a win in for the second winter optional prize, played on December 6th, was decided by Saturday's return, when Mr. Duranty defeated his opponent and consequently secured the win in.

The annual general meeting of the club took place at the Law Association Rooms, in Liverpool, last Friday. In the absence of Mr. Chas. Hutchings (the retiring captain), Mr. James Cullen was voted into the chair.

The hon. treasurer's financial statement showed that the club was in a most prosperous condition.

Mr. H. W. Hind was unanimously elected captain for the ensuing year. Mr. H. J. Simpson was elected honorary treasurer, and Mr. Thos. Owen Potter again accepted office as honorary secretary.

Messrs. J. E. Perrin, James B. Fortune, A. H. Higgins, and J. Corbett Lowe were duly elected members of the council to fill up vacancies caused by those retiring by rotation.

The entrance-fee was increased to £10 10s., and the annual subscription for new members raised to £3. Mr. John Ball, jun., was enthusiastically elected a life member of the club as

some small mark of the hearty appreciation of its members on his winning the double championship in 1890—a feat never before performed.

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the monthly medal took place on Saturday 31st ult. There was a good attendance, Mr. W. A. Laskie won the medal and Mr. W. L. Purves put in a win for the Champion medal:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. W. A. Laskie...	105	18	87	Mr. H. P. Cumming	100	6	94
Mr. H. M. Becher	102	14	88	Mr. E. Lacon	109	15	94
Mr. J. H. Mudie	93	4	89	Mr. W. R. Portal...	114	20	94
Mr. A. J. Pollock	95	6	89	Mr. E. Field	105	10	95
Mr. R. F. Denniston	99	10	89	Mr. J. Taylor	107	12	95
Mr. N. Lubbock	101	12	89	Mr. G. F. Muir	109	14	95
Mr. W. L. Purves...	90	scr.	90	Mr. R. Thomson	101	5	96
Mr. J. M. Henderson	96	6	90	Rev. H. W. Hussey	112	16	96
Mr. C. E. McLaren	99	9	90	Mr. R. Clutton	114	18	96
Sir H. Pottinger	106	16	90	Mr. A. Corry	114	18	96
Mr. J. Blair	108	18	90	Sir A. Moncrieff	114	18	96
Mr. C. A. W. Cameron	97	6	91	Mr. E. A. Walker	97	scr.	97
Mr. A. N. Cumming	97	6	91	Mr. E. M. Protheroe	105	8	97
Mr. F. J. Walker	97	6	91	Mr. H. Seton Karr	107	10	97
Mr. N. K. Foster	92	scr.	92	Mr. W. B. Dick	110	13	97
Mr. Felix Skene	98	6	92	Mr. W. C. Anderson	114	17	97
Gen. R. Grant	107	14	93	Mr. G. Nicol	107	8	99
Gen. Elliott	113	20	93	Mr. H. H. Batten	114	14	100
Mr. W. Rutherford	98	4	94	Mr. R. H. Pringle	107	6	101

Many players made no returns.

THE ROYAL EPPING FOREST GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday last the above club played off the January competitions for the Gordon Challenge Cup and Captain's Prize. The weather was beautifully bright and spring-like, and a large muster of members turned out. But no doubt, owing to the exceedingly heavy rains the night before, and to the strong westerly blowing all day, scoring was rather high. The following are the best scores handed in:—

Gross Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. J. S. Pearce	105	18	87	Mr. W. P. Bowyer	114	18	96
Mr. J. T. Mill	103	12	91	Mr. N. Womersley	121	25	96
Mr. J. M. Kerr	101	8	93	Mr. E. A. Tewson	114	16	98
Mr. J. G. Fowler	110	16	94	Mr. E. Howard	116	18	98
Mr. J. W. James	112	18	94	Mr. T. N. Mapleston	120	20	100

THE ROYAL NORTH DEVON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal and sweepstakes were played for on Saturday last. The weather was fine, but a strong breeze was blowing. Mr. Heathcote won the medal and the memento, a silver cigarette case, also the first prize in the sweep, the second going to Major Harding. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. T. G. Heathcote	100	12	88	Mr. W. E. Law	135	27	108
Dr. Siddall	102	7	95	*Mr. G. S. Carnegie	—	6	—
Major Harding	110	14	96	*Rev. G. Willes	—	11	—
Capt. Chichester	124	27	97	*Mr. W. Dimbleby	—	18	—
Major Pigott	121	17	104				

*No returns.

The following played but did not compete:—Major-General Molesworth, Surgeon-General Fuller, Colonels Gubbins, Pearse, Swettenham, Townley, Winterscale, Captains Didham, R. N., Nevile, Dowell, Rev. H. Stevens, Messrs. Butler, Bethune, C. Boyd, F. Cooke, G. C. Duval, J. J. Harding, B. James, J. H. Law, Eden, E. Kennard, Kelsey, Peard, Capt. Barlow.

HAWICK CLUB.

The Bombay medal was played for on Tuesday under somewhat unfavourable conditions, the course being exceptionally soft. Mr. G. P. Ross was the winner with a score of 89, less 2 = 87, and Mr. James Scott second with a score of 111, less 17 = 94.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

Term began at Oxford on January 17th, and, since the thaw, Golf has been in full swing on Headington Hill. The services of Hugh Kirkcaldy of St. Andrews have been engaged this term for coaching members, and more especially with a view to coaching the team which will play Cambridge in March. Kirkcaldy's best round at present is 76, which is one worse than

the record of 75 made by Mr. Horace Hutchinson last November.

The first weekly handicap was played on Friday, January 23rd, in very wet weather, with following result:—

FIRST CLASS.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
F. H. Stewart	101	15	86	D. G. Hogarth	110	18	92
W. D. Davidson	94	7	87	R. Carter	112	18	94
G. E. King	102	11	91	C. E. Brownrigg	107	9	98

SECOND CLASS.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			
E. G. M. Carmichael	108	25	83

Seven members made no return.

On Friday, January 30th, the weekly handicap resulted as follows:—

FIRST CLASS.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
F. H. Stewart	89	15	74	R. W. Macan	94	9	85
H. C. Stewart	93	18	75	A. E. Ripley	93	7	86
G. B. Grundy	90	9	81	L. A. Selby-Bigge	94	8	86
J. B. Pease	82	+1	83	W. D. Davidson	94	7	87
H. Nicholls	92	9	83	W. M. Lindsay	106	18	88
G. E. King	95	11	84				

SECOND CLASS.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
R. H. Wilson	108	25	83	A. H. Mowbray	110	20	90
E. G. M. Carmichael	112	25	87				

Fourteen members made no return.

THE MANCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The competition for club prizes originally fixed for Bank Holiday, was postponed till Saturday, the 31st ult. Owing to the frozen condition of the ground since Christmas, very little play has been possible till last week, but on Saturday the weather was fine and the greens in wonderfully good order. Mr. T. D. Cummins and Mr. J. D. Milne tied with a net score of 79, and on playing off the tie Mr. Cummins proved victorious, the second prize falling to Mr. Milne. The following were the best scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
T. D. Cummins	90	11	79	T. A. Drew	124	30	94
J. D. Milne	104	25	79	J. C. Hobbs	120	25	95
J. Macalister	83	2	85	F. Jones	112	16	96
L. D. Stewart	100	14	86	A. C. Knight	97	scr.	97
H. Macdonald	105	16	89	D. R. Calvert	123	25	98
G. Haig	99	8	91	G. W. Moultrie	111	11	100
T. Swanson	118	25	93	F. Pattison	125	25	100
G. Macdonald	97	3	94	R. L. Taylor	122	22	100

On playing off the tie Mr. Cummins made a net score of 43 and Mr. Milne of 45, for the round of nine holes. The captain (Mr. J. Macalister), in his first round, made the low score of 39, which is the record for the green.

WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The first competition for the cup presented by the club to be played for during 1891 was held on Saturday. There were some slight showers, and a high wind swept over the course. The putting-greens were in good condition, but most of the members were out of form owing to the prolonged frost, and the scoring ruled high. Results:—Mr. C. G. Graham, 109, less 12 = 97; Mr. C. G. Lefroy, 109, less 11 = 98; Colonel Boothby, 105, less 4 = 101. Several players made no return.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All Communications to be addressed to "The Editor, GOLF, Copthall Avenue, London Wall, E.C." Cheques and Postal Orders to be crossed "GOLF & Co."

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