

# GOLF.

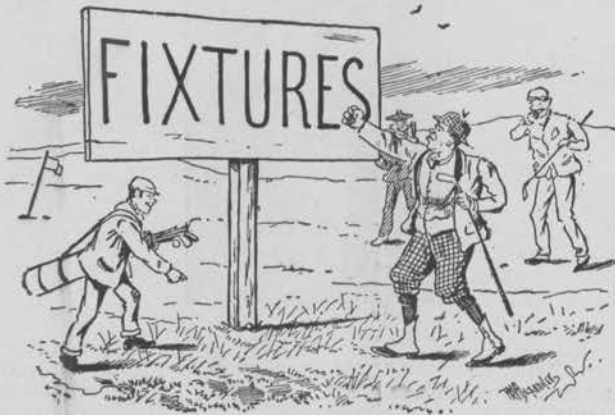
A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Auncient" Game.  
"Far and Sure."

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1891.

## JUNE.

- 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.  
Bournemouth : Monthly Medal.  
Bowdon : Monthly Competition.  
Tantallon : Summer Meeting.  
Edinburgh University : Challenge Cup and Club Prizes.  
Rochdale : Secretary's Trophy (Silver Shield).  
Aldeburgh : Silver Medal.  
Redhill and Reigate : Turner Medal.  
Haydock Park : Captain's Cup (fifth Competition)  
Seaton Carew : Gray Trophy.  
Calcutta : Cup.  
Selkirk : Hastie Medal and Second Competition, Captain's Prize.
- June 9.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.  
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.  
Hayling Island Ladies : Bath Challenge Star.  
Falkirk : Monthly Handicap.  
Royal Blackheath : Summer Medal and Monthly Medal.
- June 10.—Edinburgh Warrender : Club Medal and Prizes.
- June 11.—Wimbledon Ladies' : Monthly Medals.
- June 12.—Durham : Osborn Cup.
- June 13.—Southport : Summer Meeting.  
West Herts : Monthly Medal Handicap (final).  
Gullane : Competition for Club Prizes.  
Guildford : Monthly Handicap.  
Harrison, Edinburgh : Medal.  
Formby : Captain's Prize.  
Alnwick : Marsh Painting.  
Wilshire and District : Monthly Medal.  
Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Cup.  
Rochdale : Captain's Prize.

- June 13.—Wimbledon Ladies' : First Prize Meeting.  
Glasgow v. Prestwick St. Nicholas : Annual Match.  
Wimbledon Ladies' : First Prize Meeting.  
Hayling : Monthly Competition.
- June 15 to 17.—Harrison, Edinburgh : Cup and Prizes.
- June 17.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- June 18.—Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Competition.
- June 20.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.  
Calcutta : Cup.  
Dublin : Monthly Medal.  
Disley : Second Summer Handicap.  
Epsom : Monthly Medal.  
Lytham and St. Anne's : Macara Cup.  
Lea Hurst : Monthly Competition.  
Seaton Carew : Club Cup.  
Haddington : Aitchison Medal.  
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.  
West Herts : Gold Scratch Medal and Club Dinner, and Summer Meeting.  
Redhill and Reigate : Midsummer Medal (scratch).  
Portrush : County Golf Club Annual Meeting ; Open Competition (holes).  
Selkirk : Muir Trophy (final ties).
- June 20 to 23.—Felixstowe : Summer Meeting.
- June 22.—Portrush : County Golf Club Open Competition (strokes) ; Annual Cup Final.
- June 25.—Nottingham : Monthly Medal.
- June 26.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.  
Harrison, Edinburgh : Medal.
- June 25-27.—Bowdon : Captain's Cup.
- June 27.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon 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.  
Royal Eastbourne : Monthly Medal.  
Edinburgh University : Captain's, the Senatus, and other Prizes (at North Berwick).  
West Lancashire : Monthly Medal.  
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.  
Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Medal.
- June 29-30.—Harrison, Edinburgh : Aggregate (entry 6d.).
- June 30.—Luffness : Club Handicap Medal.  
Edinburgh Viewforth : Silver Medal (Braids).

## JULY.

- July 1.—Edinburgh Viewforth : Prize Competition.  
Harrison (Edinburgh) : Aggregate.
- July 2.—Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Competition.
- 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 4.—Bournemouth : Monthly Medal.  
Bowdon : Monthly Competition.  
Aldeburgh : Silver Medal.  
Edinburgh Watsonians : Captain's and Club Prizes.  
Haydock Park : Captain's Cup (sixth Competition).  
Lea Hurst : Competition for Committee Cup.  
Seaton Carew : Wilson Shield.  
Calcutta : Cup.
- July 7.—Cornwall County Golf Club : Monthly Medal.  
Falkirk : Monthly Competition.
- July 9.—Selkirk : Captain's Prize (third Competition).  
Selkirk : Captain's Prize (third Competition).
- July 10.—Durham : Osborn Cup.  
Harrison (Edinburgh) : Medal.
- July 11.—West Herts : Monthly Medal.  
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.  
Guildford : Monthly Handicap.  
Lanark : Gold Ball, and other Prizes.  
Hayling : Monthly Competition.  
Monifieth : Fenton Gold Medal (scratch).  
Alnwick : Marsh Painting.  
Wilshire and District : Monthly Medal.  
Edinburgh C. A. : Summer Meeting.  
Rochdale : Captain's Prize.  
Edinburgh Warrender : Gilfillan Belt.
- July 13 to 15.—Harrison (Edinburgh) : Cup and Prizes.
- July 14.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Cup.
- July 15.—Royal Epping Forest : Kentish Gold Medal ; Noakes Cup.
- July 16.—Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Competition.
- July 18.—Dublin : Monthly Medal.  
Gullane : Club Gold Medal, and other prizes.  
Disley : Third Summer Handicap.  
Epsom : Monthly Medal.  
Formby : Captain's Prize.  
Rochdale : Summer Handicap.  
Lea Hurst : Monthly Competition.  
Seaton Carew : Club Cup.  
Buxton and High Peak : Silver Challenge Vase.
- July 24.—Durham : Blagdon Cup.  
Harrison (Edinburgh) : Medal.
- July 25.—Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
Luffness : The County Cup Competition ; Wymess Challenge (Cup) Medal.  
Royal Epping Forest ; Gordon Challenge Cup ; Captain's Prize.  
Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Eastbourne : Monthly Medal.  
West Lancashire : Monthly Medal.  
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.  
Haglington : Somerville Medal.  
Seaton Carew : Thompson Medal.  
Lytham and St. Anne's : Macara Cup.
- July 31.—Edinburgh Viewforth : Silver Medal.  
Harrison (Edinburgh) : Cleek and Iron Competition.

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## Vol. I. of GOLF,

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*The Glasgow Herald* says:—"The first number of this weekly publication appeared in September last, and the subsequent weekly numbers down to March constitute the volume. The paper started modestly, but one has only to compare the first number with the last in the volume to see how the paper has been taken up by all classes of the golfing fraternity. The best pens of the day contribute articles on current topics; and when such names as Mr. Horace G. Hutchinson, Mr. H. S. C. Everard, Sir W. G. Simpson, Mr. Andrew Lang, and Mr. J. G. M'Pherson are appended they are a sufficient guarantee of the quality of the articles."

Publisher, GOLF, Cophall Avenue, E.C.

### A CELEBRATED GOLF PICTURE.

The majority of golfers are familiar with the very fine and rare old mezzotint engraving to be seen hanging on the walls of a few of our principal Golf clubs, and representing Mr. William Innes and his caddie. It is from a picture which was painted by Lemuel Francis Abbott in 1790, and the plate was dedicated by him to the Society of Golfers at Blackheath. The print has become very scarce, and as a result it can only now become procurable, like all works of genuine art, by payment of a relatively long price. The picture, as the accompanying illustration shows, represents Mr. Innes in the picturesque and more ceremonial golfing garb of 100 years ago, with play club over right shoulder, ball in the left hand as if prepared to tee, while the caddie stands close behind with an armful of clubs more solid and serviceable than artistic in design, and carrying as part of his equipment a bottle which peeps somewhat suggestively out of his right-hand pocket.



Mr. John Thomson, Photographer to Her Majesty, 70A, Grosvenor Street, New Bond Street, W., has just completed for issue a number of *facsimile* copies of this celebrated picture. They have been reproduced in platinotype, the exact size of the original. The picture measures 23 inches by 17 inches, and when framed so as to leave a few inches of white margin, the reproduction is essentially more captivating than even the original itself, which is framed as a general rule without any margin at all. The workmanship of the reproduction, as was to be expected from a photographer of Mr. Thomson's well-known skill, leaves no room for even the most captious critic to complain. The most minute details, from the buttons and markings on the waistcoat to the number on the Golf-ball held in the hand, have been reproduced with the most absolute fidelity, and the whole picture has all the softness and charm of the finest-executed etching. Absolute permanency in the reproduction is secured by the platinotype process, and hence there need be no fear of deterioration from the lapse of time or from any amount of lengthened exposure. Mr. Thomson charges £2 2s. for each unframed copy, and £3 3s. for each copy handsomely framed in black and gold, with a wide margin to set off the portrait. No better opportunity could be found for Golf club authorities to enrich the attractiveness of the Golf clubs to members, than by securing one of Mr. Thomson's reproductions, while individual golfers wishing to embellish their home surroundings could not obtain a better bargain than by purchasing a characteristic Golf picture beautified and cheapened by the photographer's skill. Those who may wish to see the picture before purchasing it can do so by calling at this office.

### NEW GOLF COURSE AT BURNTISLAND

Burntisland has at length outgrown its links. For many a day and generation they have supplied the needs of the town as a recreation ground in general, and as a Golf course in particular. But of late years the town has added to itself, and has added to its popularity as a place of summer resort, and of late years also the Royal and Ancient

ame has attained a wonderful popularity, with the result that the links are no longer able to meet the demands made upon them. In the long summer evenings they are crowded to their utmost capacity—cricket and Golf proceeding so near one another as to prevent the full enjoyment of both—and sandwiched between players, young and eager to learn, but with unbounded "scalping" proclivities, the older and more experienced golfer finds it difficult to believe that he is enjoying his game. For the comfort of all classes of players, then, it had become necessary that some means should be taken to relieve the congestion on the links.

Burntisland is fortunate in having a local Golf club full of energy and life, and to the leading spirits of the club it is indebted for the attraction just added to the town in the form of the new course—the High Bents, as it has been named. For some few weeks past the members of the club have been bent on securing a piece of ground for a "relief" course, and, fortunate in having a public-spirited proprietor and tenant to deal with, they have, without trouble, been able to carry out their object. Every one who knows Burntisland must be familiar with the ground. It is that just to the north-east of the new cemetery, about twenty minutes' walk from the railway station, and, from its situation, commanding an extensive view of the Firth. Standing at the starting point and looking west, the town lies below, and the eye is carried across the bay towards the higher reaches of the Firth—the vista being only broken by the towering girders of the great bridge. On the east side of the hill, again, the companion picture of the Firth at its broader part, and opening out the further east the eye travels, can be enjoyed. From the high-lying nature of the ground there is little or no shelter from the wind, so that players on a breezy day may count upon more difficulty than usual in keeping the line, while they have the corresponding advantage of plenty fresh air.

The ground is on the farm of Dodhead—the property of Mr. Kirk; and both the proprietor and tenant—Mr. Cumming—have shown every desire to meet the wishes of the golfers. In the meantime there is not a very direct road from the town to the course, but it is more than likely that before many weeks are over arrangements will have been made for an access from the public road leading to Kinghorn. If this is secured the distance will be considerably shortened. Only six holes are to be laid out in the meantime. More might possibly have been obtained at the sacrifice of length, but it has been thought better to limit the course to one of six holes in order that they may be long enough and sporting enough to afford scope for good Golf. It is more than likely that ultimately an effort will be made to extend the round to one of nine holes by securing the use of a portion of the hill on the far side of the burn. In one respect—in the variety of the play afforded—the new course is a long way ahead of the links, where few hazards break the "even tenor" of the golfer's way. In the first place, the hill on one side is abundantly—superabundantly, some people may think—blessed with whins. But steps are even now being taken for the removal of the bushes where they lie in the direct line of play, and before long, as the experience of the Braids tells, there will not be sufficient whins left to interfere in any way with the full enjoyment of the game. The ground rises gradually from the starting point to the fence running across the hill, and it falls again somewhat rapidly from the fence to the burn bounding the course.

The whiny portion of the hill is that on the west side of the fence running across the ground; the other side is grassy, and partakes more of the nature of pasture land. On the one side the turf is short and firm; on the other the grass is longer, though the exercising of the game will tend to keep it down. A capital hole has been obtained to open the round—there being high ground and a capacious and (as it will no doubt prove) rapacious bunker to be carried with the drive, and whins in dangerous proximity to the putting-green. Except when a strong head wind is blowing, the second hole may be carried from the tee, but the ball must be a high one and perfectly straight, otherwise the whins and a bunker in the direct line of play will give some trouble. A sporting drive leads the way to the next (the third) hole; and the hazard to the fourth hole is the burn to the right, which will serve as a timely trap for a heeled ball. The most sporting approach on the course is at the fifth hole, where a perfect loft is required if the player would clear everything after his drive and lie on the green. The last hole, which is the longest of the six, is also full of variety. It brings the player back to the point from which he started. The total length of the round is slightly under three-quarters of a mile. The course will be ready for play within a few weeks, and it is not unaturally hoped that it will prove an additional attraction to summer visitors. In the minds of the members of the club its chief value lies in the fact that it will give scope for a variety of play which the links do not afford, and will thus put them more on an equal footing with golfers belonging to other parts of the "Kingdom" when friendly matches are on the card.

The length of the holes are as follows:—First hole, 231 yards; second, 160 yards; third, 200 yards; fourth, 200 yards; fifth, 140 yards; sixth, 300 yards.

## EDINBURGH GOLF COURSES.

It is an incontrovertible fact that Golf is on the boom in Edinburgh. Since the Braids course was opened, some two years ago, there has been an enormous increase in the number of golfers, or, at least, of those who aspire to be golfers, in this neighbourhood. Some of the knowing ones were at that time heard to predict that the craze for Golf, like the influenza, would run its course in a few months, and that the paraphernalia of the game would then become a drug in the auction rooms. But nothing of the sort has occurred. On the contrary, the cry has been still they come, and an hour's wait at the first tee has come to be regarded with philosophic indifference by followers of the game. The constant pressure and ever-increasing numbers, however, have begun to play havoc with the course, and at present a strong effort is being made to bring about the laying-out of an alternative or second course. This means that, although there is a green on the north side of the town (with restricted hours of play, it is true), that a short-hole course with an illimitable number of holes is now available, and much frequented on Bruntisfield, and that Musselburgh is within easy reach of Edinburgh, the popularity of the game has spread with such extraordinary rapidity during the past two years that the Parks Committee of the Town Council are convinced that something must be done to relieve the pressure on the Braids. Fortunately for the golfers they have powerful friends in the Council, and at this moment the question of providing fresh golfing pastures is receiving very serious consideration. It was not to be expected that there would be no opposition to any further concessions being granted to golfers. A few nights ago a majority of the Trades' Council, a body whose doings offer a good deal of entertainment to outsiders, passed a motion disapproving of any further encroachments by golfers being sanctioned by the Corporation. The motion is not likely to do much harm. Several of the minority spoke warmly in favour of the facilities for recreation for the working classes being extended rather than curtailed. Against this it was contended by one or two of the less sensible members that "Golf was a game for the classes!" showing at once how little they knew of what they were talking about. A proposal to lay out a nine-hole course on Blackford Hill does not commend itself to the bulk of players. The course, it is felt, would be more laborious than interesting, and besides the non-golfing public would then have some cause to grumble. A second course on the Braids is more likely to be the ultimate outcome of the Council's deliberations. Whatever may be done, however, must be done quickly, as the direful effects of the wear and tear on the existing course are visible at every hole.

A proposal has also been made to try and secure a short course in the Queen's Park. Although no doubt many obstacles would crop up before the required permission could be obtained, the suggestion from the golfers' point of view seems a perfectly feasible one. There is a strip of ground beginning just above the keeper's lodge at the west corner, and extending towards Dunsappie Loch, that might suit the purpose admirably. One point in favour of this spot would be that there are very rarely pedestrians in the vicinity. No doubt there are half-a-dozen other places in the park where such a course could easily be laid out, and the selection of ground will be a trifling matter when the sanction of the Crown authorities is obtained.

The Braids tournament is advertised to take place on the 20th inst. The entries this year promise to be far more numerous than at the initial meeting in 1890. The tournament offers great inducements to young players to "try their luck," as the handicaps, which are based on information supplied by the secretaries of the various clubs, are dealt with in a very liberal spirit. On the Braids an ordinary player who can keep the line, and has a fair share of that mysterious commodity called luck, may, with the aid of a big handicap, easily land himself among the loaves and fishes. Another open competition on a smaller scale is about to take place over the north side park, the proceeds of which are to be presented to the green-keeper. As 6 a.m. is the hour fixed for starting in this competition, players will require to be early astir.

During the past few days the clerical element has been well represented on the Braids. The Assemblies are now in full swing, and many of the parsons have evidently determined to



see the course about which so much has recently been heard. Some of them play a remarkably good game, and seem to enjoy quite as much as they do a field night in the Assembly. I had rather a curious—almost a painful—experience of golfing “meenisters” last year, and I now give them a wide berth. I have good reasons for this. While playing alone on the hill last May, I was picked up by an amiable-looking old gentleman, whose attire proclaimed him to be a spiritual guide. After a brief conversation about the beauties of the prospect, &c., my friend hinted that he would like to try “one shot.” I at once tied a ball—unfortunately, alas! a bran new gutta. The man of piety had “one shot,” and I saw my ball no more. After a long search we gave it up, and I let him have one more innings—this time at a well-worn sphere. But the result was the same. With such players as my clerical acquaintance the Braid whins tell no tales. A few days later I met another of them, and this time it was my favourite brasseys head. He was the sorriest man imaginable, but that didn't put the club together again. Since then I have, like Rip Van Winkle, “Swore off,” and the moment I catch sight of a black coat and a white necktie prowling about the hill I am off like a shot.

### THE CHIEF.

**PORTOBELLO GOLF CLUB.**—The second ties in the hole tournament have been completed with the following result:—Mr. H. B. Ferrier (less 1) beat Mr. J. Shepherd (plus 3), scratched; Mr. J. Adamson (less 1) beat Mr. W. Lumsden (plus 4); Mr. W. A. Purves (plus 6) beat Mr. G. Jamieson (plus 7); Mr. G. S. Turnbull (plus 3) beat Mr. W. Herriot (plus 9); Mr. J. Herriot (plus 8) beat Mr. J. Stark (plus 9); Mr. T. Gray (scratch) beat Mr. E. Suding (plus 6); Mr. A. Gray (plus 1) beat Mr. W. D. Smart (plus 4); Mr. R. T. Henderson (plus 4) beat Mr. J. Macintosh (plus 4); Mr. J. Ferguson (plus 8) beat Mr. J. Sutherland (plus 5); Mr. J. Baillie (scratch) beat Mr. H. Makinson (plus 5); Mr. D. F. W. Parlane (plus 4) beat Mr. J. Miller (plus 11); Mr. D. Crawford (plus 5) beat Mr. H. Calder (plus 10); Mr. R. T. Baillie (plus 4) beat Mr. A. Morgan (scratch); Mr. J. M. Henry (plus 8) beat Mr. J. M. Thomson (plus 11); Mr. A. Balfour (plus 4) beat Mr. A. Brand (plus 6) Mr. H. S. Smart (plus 8) beat Mr. J. Smart (plus 5). This month's competition was held at Musselburgh, for the vice-captain's prize and other awards. There was a good turn-out of members. Mr. W. Herriot came in first with the score of 105, less 18 = 87, and the other prize-winners were Messrs. J. Herriot and R. T. Baillie.

**EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.**—This club met on Saturday at the Braids Hills, and finished the first round in the Thistle cup tournament competition. After several very close games, the following were left to play in the second round:—Messrs. W. Smart, M. Rankine, I. Tait, J. Smith, P. Skinner, J. Nelson, A. Cairns, G. Masterton, E. Harvey, J. Bell, J. Clement, D. Plenderleith, J. R. Duncan, H. Ford, J. Grant, J. Hutchison, R. Walker, W. Stewart, T. Smith, D. Wilson, A. Haldane, R. S. Thomson, T. Weston, D. Lynn, T. Brown, G. Lawrie, D. Brown, J. Ross, J. Ormston, C. Macrae, A. Martin, and R. Harvey, sen.

**BLAIRGOWRIE.**—The spring competition took place on the course on Saturday afternoon, when the Delvine medal (scratch) and a silver cup (handicap), given by the patroness, were competed for. The following was the result:—Medal for best gross total—88, Mr. J. Sharp, jun., Dundee; cup for best net score—85, Rev. F. R. Macdonald, Coupar-Angus. Sweepstakes—1, Mr. J. Isles, Blairgowrie; 2 and 3, Messrs. J. F. Craik, Forfar, and William Scott, jun., Dundee, equal—87 points. Sir Alexander M. Mackenzie, captain of the club, in handing over the prizes, stated his intention not to stop his connection with the club before they had a small ladies' Golf course.

**ROYAL MUSSELBURGH GOLF CLUB TOURNAMENT.**—The result of the third stage in this match has been made known as follows:—Councillor Kirsopp (allowed 8 holes) beat Mr. J. Paul (allowed 2); Mr. F. A. Renwick (2) beat Dr. Ballantyne (5); Mr. R. Millar (6) beat Mr. W. A. Dudgeon (5); Mr. W. Dougall (7) beat Mr. J. Gibson (4); Dr. Craigie (8) beat Mr. J. Young (5); Mr. D. S. Duncan (5) beat Mr. A. M'Lennan (5); Mr. J. M. Brown (6) beat Mr. Baillie Sharp (2); Mr. T. A. Begbie (1) beat Mr. J. D. Gibson (4). The four ties have been played off as follows: Mr. Wm. Kirsopp (8) beat Mr. F. A. Renwick (2); Mr. R. Millar (6) beat Mr. Wm. Dougall (7); Dr. Craigie (8) beat Mr. D. S. Duncan (5); Mr. Thos. A. Begbie (1) beat Mr. J. M. Brown (6).



The season which has just opened promises to be a good one for Kinghorn. Before the purchase of the Golf park by the Town Council, householders considered themselves fortunate if they managed to get their houses let for two months—July and August. Now the demand for houses of a better class is much in excess of the supply, and no difficulty is experienced in getting these let for three and even four months at much higher rents than formerly. Within the past three years a large number of villas have been erected on the Rosslands, and these being close to the station and the Golf course, and commanding a fine view of the Firth of Forth, are eagerly run upon. It is said that the erection of several villas on the ground of Abden, laid out last year by the proprietor, Mr. J. T. Stocks, is to be immediately proceeded with. The game is already in full swing, and increasing numbers in Kirkcaldy are betaking themselves to it. On Mondays ministers of all denominations frequent the course to recruit themselves after the fatiguing exertions of the previous day. On Wednesdays—Kirkcaldy shopkeepers' weekly half-holiday—a host of merchants and others arrive by the afternoon trains, whilst Saturday brings even greater numbers from Edinburgh and Leith. Kinghorn Town Council, who have reserved the entire management of the links in their own hands, have spared no expense in making the course attractive. Those of the inhabitants who at first could not see the force of providing a recreation park for strangers are beginning to realise that the outlay in purchasing the links was a wise expenditure, resulting in an increased number of summer visitors, houses let for a much longer time at higher rents, and a large circulation of money during the summer months. The success of the tennis court laid out two years ago has led the Council to a still further expenditure in connection with it. They are at present engaged in laying another of the same size as the existing court, and it is expected that it will be ready for use during the present season. The Town Council, whilst still adhering to their policy of charging golfers for the privilege of playing, have no desire to make a profit from the investment, a proof of which may be seen in the fact that recently they reduced the annual charge to Kinghorn Golf Club from £40 to £20.

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A Correspondent writes:—“I have a serious complaint to make against you, Mr. Editor. Your paper should be a guiding light to golfers, but I have found one at least to whom it is evidently a stumbling-block. It is this way. In the beautiful sketch of yourself at the head of “Tee Shots” is depicted a tee of, what some might consider, over-bold proportions. On playing round certain links not far from New Romney a short time ago, I was pained to find that one of the players just in front of me had taken this picture all too seriously, and had, with the assistance of his caddy, built himself a *facsimile* of the tee you are represented to use, thereby unduly prolonging my round by forcing me to demolish the sand castle he had left, which fairly blocked a large part of the tee. Could you see your way to enlighten this individual? It would certainly be a favour to the green-keeper who has to replenish the sand-boxes, and to the golfers who next follow the man of feudal ideas. On another occasion, when I saw a man produce a champagne cork (full size), with a nail of some inches long fixed

into it, and adjust it on the tee with a Golf-ball perched on the top, I thought I was about to be initiated into the mysteries of some kind of nine-pins, but he proceeded to apply a Golf club to it, and I subsequently found that my remarks had deprived the Patent Office of some fees." (Mr. Alexander's tee mould ought to be brought to the notice of these gentlemen.)

\* \* \*

"Sal Epsomicum; innocui et sine felle sales!"

*The Derby.*—"Difficile est propriè communia tractare."—It is difficult to treat "*Common*" things with originality.

*The Oaks.*—"De cœlo tactas '*Mimini*' prædicere quercus."

—It was a touch from Heaven to predict the Oaks for Mimi.

*After the Race.*—"Noscitur a sociis."—He is found out by his associates. (The comparative stranger from W(h)ales.)

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LOW SCORING AT MUSSELBURGH.—On the evening of Thursday, 28th ult., Mr. Douglas McEwan (son of Mr. McEwan, club-maker) played two rounds of Musselburgh Links with Mr. T. T. Gray, and did the eighteen holes in the remarkably fine score of 73. The details are as follows:—

First Round. ...	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5=36	} 73
Second Round ...	5	4	4	5	3	5	4	4	3=37		

Notwithstanding the lowness of the score, Mr. McEwan had hard lines at several of the holes. The record for the two rounds is 72, done many years ago, when the green was in better condition, and less cut up than it is now; and this figure has rarely been anything like approached, although these links have been more played over than any other by the best amateur and professional talent.

## Reviews.

CREATURES OF CIRCUMSTANCE. A Novel. By Horace G. Hutchinson. Three volumes. 25s. 6d. London: Longmans, Green & Co.

In the community of golfers, the name of Mr. Horace Hutchinson is as familiar as that of Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury in the world of politics, or Mr. Tyndall and Mr. Huxley in natural science. We all know Mr. Hutchinson as a good golfer, and as a brilliant literary exponent of the game; we all appreciate the keen insight and quiet humour of his analysis of the workings of the golfing mind. The readers of this paper know the eminent readability of the productions of his facile pen. In "*My Wife's Politics*," and "*That Fiddler Fellow*," we had a foretaste that the subject which he has made peculiarly his own was not destined to monopolize his literary efforts, to bound the horizon of his literary ambition; and now we find he has blossomed forth into a novelist. Let it be said at once that "*Creatures of Circumstance*" is in many respects a remarkable work. The warp and woof of its structure is miles away from the ideas of the shilling shocker; it is as unlike as possible even to the features of melodrama, where all ends merry as a marriage bell. It is, in short, a novel of the realistic school in its most modern development.

The interest of the story centres in the loves of Robert Burscough and Sybil Davies, and the most striking conception in the work, as it is the pivot on which all the subsequent unhappy history turns, is where the author makes the heroine, in a fit of jealousy, and under the erroneous conviction that she has just caught her lover making an avowal of love to another, rush off and ask Lord Morningham to marry her, although she has twice before refused that noble lord with scorn and loathing. That is surely a most daring, if not unique, conception in the whole range of the realistic school of fiction, though, of course, we fully admit, "there are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in our philosophy." Much, too, depends on the nature of the subjects with whom you have to deal. Robert and Sybil have grown up hand in hand together almost from childhood. We are introduced to them playing cricket on the village green of Little Pipkin. Of the stuff of which she is made a glimpse is afforded at the very outset, for seeing a playmate, Jim Cheadle, trying to take an unfair innings she promptly tackles him, "Come out, you nasty little beast! Give me the bat; it's my innings." The child had already lost her mother, and her father, comfortable and easy-going, allowed

her to pick up her education pretty much as she liked, and to mix in conversation with cosmopolitan people, and with an occasional Minister of State who visited the house. A child so trained, or not trained at all, left without the chastening and formative influence of a mother, naturally gifted, self-willed and impetuous, grew up, of course, into a singular specimen of womankind. Robert was an Indian-reared boy, delicate and anæmic. He was an orphan, committed to the care of his uncle, Colonel Burscough, his education and whole mental growth being carefully tended by a professor, and he finally develops a genius for painting. In the immediate neighbourhood of Little Pipkin is the village of Pebblecombe, the author and founder of which was an over-speculative Scotchman—the Mr. Cheadle already mentioned—who thought he saw a fortune in it by setting up a hotel, a lodging-house or two, and a Golf course, and forthwith boomed the place as "the finest golfing resort, and the most salubrious sea-side place in England"! The ruling passion of Pebblecombe is Golf.

Here Sybil and Robert grow up together, fall in love, and become betrothed on the eve of the girl's going off with her father to settle in London. Sybil, it must be confessed, rather draws Robert into his declaration of attachment, but such is the freshness and *naïveté* of the girl's nature—and they are both very young—that the situation does not strike one as incongruous, and they are really very fond of each other. The course of their true love did not run smooth—very much the other way. The climax came in circumstances already indicated, and the description of the interview between Sybil and Lord Morningham is worth quoting:—

"Lord Morningham sat at a writing-table in a room which was at once library and study. He turned with a start as the servant said her name. Lord Morningham seldom showed emotion—the emotion of surprise least often, perhaps, of any. It had been educated out of him. But this Miss Sybil Davies had once before given him perhaps the greatest surprise of his life when she declined the offer of his hand in marriage. His surprise at her announcement as his visitor to-day, after their parting of the day before, was scarcely less.

"How do you do?" he said, rising to meet her. "She bowed, but said nothing, waiting deliberately until the servant shut the door. Though Lord Morningham was without great skill in such matters, he divined that she was repressing great nervous excitement.

"I have come," she said, standing up before him, very calm apparently, except for a slight shivering, 'to tell you that I want to marry—to ask you—if you will marry me. I have not come to apologize for what I said to you yesterday; I meant it all, and I mean it still. I hate you still; yes,' she said, looking at him studiously, 'I think I hate you still—yes, I am sure I do; and yet I rather like you, for I am afraid of you, and I love everything that terrifies me. It impresses me.'

"Lord Morningham smiled—a cold gray smile. 'But tell me,' he said; 'you must be a little more explicit. What is your reason for asking me to marry you? I suppose it is not the feeling you speak of which makes you ask me? Is it the position you will have as my wife—the money?'

"No, no; not the money. The position, yes. But, understand, I do not care twopence about the position, except—'

"She paused, embarrassed.

"Yes?" he said. "Yes," she echoed; 'I will tell you. I will not offer myself to you on any false pretences. It is for your position. It is to show another whom I love, and who does not love me, that every one does not scorn me so. Do you see?' she said, with a bitter laugh. 'It is not a very flattering offer that I make you, is it?'

"No," he said; 'but I do not care about that,' and the pale, cold smile played on his face; 'but,' he went on, and the cold smile became alive with malevolence, 'there is one proviso I must make before I say yes, and consent to regard you as my engaged wife—and that is that you shall swear, here, where we stand, by all that you hold most sacred, if you do hold anything sacred—which I doubt—that you will not change your mind and go back upon me, and after using your position as my betrothed wife for the edification of your lover, throw me over and marry him.'

"Pshaw!" she said; 'what is the good of talking about swearing, or things we hold sacred? That is nonsense. Give me paper and pen.'

"She wrote quickly, 'This is to certify that I have this day asked Lord Morningham to be my husband.'—'Yes,' she said, sinking on her knees at the writing-table, and repeating the words she was inscribing, 'have asked him on my knees—and this further certifies that Lord Morningham has sworn by his honour as a gentleman'—'gentleman!' she repeated in a tone that made even Lord Morningham wince—'that



he will make no use of this interesting document to my discredit unless I fail to ratify my promise of marrying him"—'within what, shall we say?'

"'A month,' Lord Morningham suggested.

"'No, two months,' she said. 'There—I have signed it. Sign your name under—it is a nice betrothal bond, isn't it? Stay, though, let me first insert this, "unless death or physical or mental disease intervene." It is not unlikely.'

"Lord Morningham still smiled the cold, malevolent smile as he signed the extraordinary paper.

"'Good-bye,' said Sybil, as soon as this business was completed. 'You had better tell my father to-morrow, and I shall leave all arrangements to you.'

"'Good-bye,' he said, drawing near her, to kiss her. But she held up her hand as if to ward off a blow.

"'No,' she said, a little faintly. It was the first note of her voice that had not rung out clear and strong in the interview; but the fear and the magnetic influence of the man were upon her, even though she hated him. 'No,' she said, 'please not.' And Lord Morningham smiled again, coldly, and, opening the door, contented himself with a plain 'Good-bye.'

The marriage was celebrated in due course, but a union so contracted could have but one issue, a life of misery. Lady Morningham was a social queen, indeed, but she panted for freedom continually, and, like a caged bird, threw herself against the bars which she had forged for herself. Her husband, whom she had hated and loathed from the first, grew daily by his life and conduct more and more worthy of her hatred and loathing. But Nemesis made her drink the cup of bitterness to its depths, and this was surely reached when she discovered that her lover had been true to her from the beginning, and was true still. When the marriage was announced, Robert sought change of scene and oblivion in American travel, and came back in order to be returned to Parliament. Robert and she met in society, and subsequently at a shooting party at Lord Morningham's country house. It was a trying, not to say a dangerous situation. Naturally it brought about a kindling of the fires of the old love, and the old, old struggle between inclination and duty, which has been the lot of so many souls in all ages, had to be fought over again in their lives. It was a sore struggle, but in their case, happily, duty conquered in the end. Lord Morningham, on his part, pursued a life of cold calculating vice, and caused a public scandal, with its inevitable result, a separation and a shattered home. Sybil now might have liberated herself entirely from the yoke. Robert was still free and true; but for the sake of her child, still more perhaps because the mental and emotional fires through which she had passed had at once chastened her nature and extinguished passion, she steadfastly refused to take steps which would have given her back her first and only love. And so the scene closes, sadly, certainly, and somewhat lacking in dramatic completeness; but, after all, life is not always symmetrical, the sunset not always golden.

Mr. Hutchinson works out this theme of human passion with sustained power and pathos. In his analysis and portrayal of Sybil's conflicting emotions, as she contrasted the what was with the what might have been, there are passages instinct with artistic feeling and dramatic force, and evincing along with the gift of adequate expression true insight into the workings of the human heart when torn by gusts of passion.

The book will enhance Mr. Hutchinson's reputation as a *littérateur*, though we venture to express a hope that golfing subjects may continue to occupy, at least, a fair share of his pen.

Messrs. Charles Letts and Co., 3, Royal Exchange, E.C., have just issued on behalf of the Wimbledon Ladies' Golf Club a handsome little book containing a pocket diary and note-book for 1891, a list of the names and addresses of the lady members and gentlemen associates of the club, the St. Andrews code of rules, and a clear, concise, practical description of the game by Mr. J. Franklin-Adams, which appeared in the pages of *GOLF* some months ago. Mr. Franklin-Adams has taken advantage of the criticism and suggestions which appeared in our pages to remodel some portions of his original introduction to the game; and as the book appears in its present form, neatly bound, with gilt edges, it ought to be particularly serviceable to the members of ladies' Golf clubs everywhere, either as a pattern to follow, or as a little work for reference and guidance.

## "COMPETITION BY CLASSES."

The following extracts are from Mr. Horace Hutchinson's article in *GOLF* of January 23rd, 1891:—

"All who get points up to twelve, say, shall be in a class by themselves, and compete for their prize—unvexed by those who get anything between twelve and twenty-four, say—and these again shall be at peace in their competings from the demonstrations of the casual and criminal classes, who get twenty-four and upwards. Now just as it is in the social scale that all classes, though varying in wealth and culture, are of fair respectability and a credit to themselves and the nation, until we come to the two lowest classes of all—the casual and the criminal; so, too, all down the scale of golfing respectability, we find players who know the game and play it in its integrity, though humbly, until we come to the lowest stratum of all in which the casuals and criminals are digging divots and never replacing the turf, are putting down their clubs in bunkers, are allowing their caddies to score for them, are treading down worm-casts behind their ball, are committing all the thousand and one little playfulnesses by which the ordinary beginner—that *ingénue* of the worst type—gets many an unfair advantage over the respectable golfer.

"It is the casuals, those who sin through light-hearted ignorance, the cricketers who define Golf as 'a game which ruins the temper and does not open the pores,' the men who believe Golf to be 'a very good Sunday game,' who do not know the rules or care about them, or see 'what a drivelling old man's game like Golf wants with rules at all,' these are the sort of 'blatant beasts' who crowd the casual class and are the golfing social plague spot.

"It is impossible to tell a golfer he is a casual or a criminal, but it is easy to treat him as such. You can hardly institute an examination on the rules, and even if you did you would not catch the criminals; but you can quite well act upon the handicap, and get into the habit of recognising, say, all who receive less than twenty-four . . . . . as the respectable classes, and all beyond that mark as casuals or criminals."

Verses humbly dedicated to Mr. Hutchinson by "A Sarcastic Old Maid."

Dear Horace, say, *can* it be shown  
(I merely ask for information)  
That you can prove men's moral tone  
By arithmetical notation?  
Can twenty-four indeed divide  
The bad and virtuous into "classes,"  
The good all less—on t'other side  
The criminals and blatant asses?  
*Are* men from scratch to twenty-three  
So full of right and proper feeling,  
From "crime" and artful dodging free  
And quite exempt from double dealing?  
Whilst evermore the rising scale  
From twenty-four to two-and-forty  
Means to be damned beyond the pale  
For recklessness and morals naughty.  
*How* little of the world you know,  
How little of your fellow golfers,  
When people you encourage so  
At heavy points to act as scoffers!  
Now, Horace, hear—an old maid I,  
And not ashamed—I'll tell you true  
What it were idle to deny—  
My handicap is forty-two  
And this I'll say with words and pen  
—And prove its truth by cases plenty,  
The morals of you wicked men  
Are worst from scratch to four-and-twenty.  
SEMPRONIA PRISCA.

EDINBURGH CORPORATION GOLF CLUB.—The first monthly handicap competition of this club was played at Musselburgh on the 27th ult. There was a good turn-out of members. The prize-winners were:—Mr. Somerville, Procurator-Fiscal (scratch), 96; Councillor Macpherson (scratch), 97; Mr. Morham, City Superintendent, net score 99.

## ADVICE TO YOUNG GOLFERS.

## V.

It will have been observed that our last article, in treating of wrist shots, referred only to the usual style of play, viz. : that in which the right foot is placed in advance of the other. Some golfers, however, notably one or two cracks, prefer to play such strokes with the left foot forward, or "off the left leg," as it is called. In this case, the weight of the body is thrown on the left leg, and the club is held well to the left side, the ball being opposite the left foot. The mode of play is otherwise the same. This style is perhaps better adapted for half shots than three quarter.

In playing wrist shots, it is often recommended that cut should be put on. If it is desired to do this, the ball should be played to pitch to the left of the flag, as the cut makes the ball hop to the right of where it lands. Cut can be put on more successfully in short strokes by standing well behind the ball and laying back the face of the iron. It is better, too, to take a little turf to make sure of getting down to the ball, so as to put on the spin. One hears a great deal said about this stroke, but sees it well played comparatively seldom. The best way is to play dead on the flag without trying fancy shots.

A short approach of a few yards is sometimes played in the way called "running with the iron." Where the hole is on the flat summit of a table, or piece of rising ground, and the ball lies at the foot of the hill, the stroke can be played more successfully in this way than either by "pitching" or "putting." To run with the iron the player requires to stand over his ball (*i.e.*, with the ball nearly opposite the right foot), and to keep the face of his iron more perpendicular than if he were going to pitch. When struck, the ball will have very little loft, and will, to a great extent, run along the ground. In practice, it is found that a ball runs sweeter off an iron or a mashie than off a cleek.

Cleeks, irons, mashies, and generally all iron clubs, should be played so as to hit the ball well forward towards the toe. Owing to their make, the face does not have the proper pitch at the heel, and, moreover, there is less danger of pulling with an iron club than with a wooden one.

Where the nature of the green admits, it is considered by competent authorities on the game better to play the approach with a cleek than with an iron, especially if the ground be hard and lumpy. A cleek approach has not nearly so much loft as an iron approach, and although in the former case the ball runs further, yet it is more under control and is less liable to be diverted by obstacles on the green. If the approach be played with an iron and the ball happens to strike a lumpy piece of ground, it (the ball) may bump a good way off the line it was intended to take. It is right, however, to point out the disadvantages of cleek approaches. The iron is the recognised club for such strokes, and although cleek approaches can often be played with good results, yet in the majority of cases greens are so laid out that the ball must be pitched to get to the flag. If a player has been in the habit of using his cleek, when he comes to play on a links where iron approaches are necessary he will find himself and his game at a discount. Want of practice tells more upon iron play than on any other part of the game, and unless a golfer can play wrist shots equally well with both cleek and iron, he is better to stick to the latter implement. A beginner should use his iron, at all events, until his play has become settled.

All wrist shots ought to be played smartly, and with confidence and decision.

No part of the game rejoices in so many different styles as putting; each one confidently announced to be the best by its votaries. The large number of different putters used accounts for this to some extent. In the opening article the cleek was recommended for putting, and it is proposed to deal with it principally.

The ball may be anywhere opposite the player's body, a couple of inches on the right-hand side of a line drawn from the left heel will be found most suitable. The feet should be kept in a line with each other, the left foot, if anything, further forward, with the toes turned in the direction of the putt, and

rather closer together than in driving or playing wrist shots. The cleek should be grasped in the ordinary way, but the right hand should be kept tighter than in driving, and the grip should be further down the shaft. If the left hand be on the leather and the right partly on the leather and partly on the wood, this will be found to be about the proper thing. The face of the cleek should also be held so as to be perpendicular. If the club shaft above the hands be kept to the left of the player's body, it will be found convenient and not so liable to catch his coat. The putt should be played from the wrists, the ball being struck with a smart tap and not pushed, the strength, of course, depends on the length of putt.

It will be observed that the above style of putting is somewhat similar to the style of playing approaches "off the left leg." There is, however, nothing inconsistent in putting in the way above recommended, although it is preferred to play approaches in the ordinary manner. Styles in driving approaching and putting may each be said to be quite independent of the other.

Some golfers in putting draw the face of the club across the ball, as is done when it is desired to put on cut. Unless in exceptional cases, it is better to play straight on the hole.

A putter, whether of wood or iron, may sometimes be used with more advantage than an ordinary cleek, on smooth greens, as the ball rolls better when played with such a club.

As a rule, more force in comparison with the distance can be put into a putt when a cleek is used than when a putter is used, hence on a rough green the ball travels straighter off the former.

In long putts of about five yards or upwards it is best to play for the hole, because the chances are against holing out the putt, and the object should be to lie dead. Where the putts are short, the best way is to putt on the line to the hole, and not on the hole itself. To find the line, stand behind the ball and look over it towards the hole. It will then not be difficult to see that to go down, the ball must pass over a certain line of ground. About midway, between the ball and hole, it will be easy to spot a blade of grass, or mark of some kind on the turf, in this line, over which the ball must pass. Calculate the strength requisite to carry the ball to the hole, and then take up the proper stance and play for the ball to run over the spot you have fixed on. If the putt is on the side of a slope it will be necessary to play slightly up the slope, to "borrow," as it is called, and if the ground is lumpy, or if there is a "cup" or depression to cross, allowance must be made for this. The required amount of borrow is seen better from the stance beside the ball than from behind it. Under the rules nothing can be laid on the turf to indicate the line, and if the player desires his partner or caddy to show him the line this can only be done with a club shaft. There is invariably, however, some little spot or something in the line of a putt which the eye can distinguish. Do not under any circumstances lie down on the turf to see the line, just as if taking aim at the hole. It is quite unnecessary to do this, and the temper of the opposite player will be thereby tried to an unwarranted extent.

Care should be taken to see that the face of the cleek is square to the line of putt. A good plan is to put the club down a few inches before the ball, then adjust the face to the proper direction, and thereafter lift it back carefully behind the ball just before playing.

A putt should never, without a very satisfactory reason, be short of the flag. Remember "never up never in." If the ball does not go down it should lie about six inches or a foot past the hole. An exception to this occurs where it is desired to lay one's opponent a "stimy," as will be hereafter mentioned. Another thing to be remembered is, "Play for the back of the hole." A putt properly played should not dribble over the lip of the hole. The ball when it enters the hole should be running with force enough to strike the back of the hole and then fall to the bottom. If the ball be played to dribble in, it may stick on a tuft of grass on the lip of a hole which is not carefully cut, this will entail another stroke to get down. But by playing firmly such risk is diminished. Weak putts are invariably failures, and spoil many otherwise good rounds.

(To be continued.)

J. A





## ST. ANDREWS AS A CHAMPIONSHIP COURSE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Allow me as a golfer of some years experience both at home and abroad, also over the best greens in England and Scotland, to give my unbiassed opinion in favour of St. Andrews as the best green in the world. Understanding as I do what is required of a course to bring it within the category of a championship green—*i.e.*, one which presents all the difficulties incidents, and features necessary to make it a first-class green, and to bring out the point aimed in a championship tournament, *viz.*, a survival of the fittest—I trouble you with these few observations. Mr. Laidlay for the second time has proved himself to be the survivor, although Mr. Hilton gave him a hard tussle for it.

I agree with a correspondent in a former issue that Hoylake hardly comes up to the standard of a championship course, although it is a first-class and very good as well as efficiently kept green, over which I played several enjoyable rounds two years ago. During my sojourn at the hospitable Liverpool Club, I one evening raised the question, "Which was the most difficult green," and the palm was awarded to St. Andrews on that occasion. I think that Sandwich is also a championship course, and if Westward Ho! were allowed to have a turn with Hoylake this would balance matters, and give two greens on the East and two on the West Coast of England and Scotland respectively.

It is to be hoped that the stymy will never be abolished, but a clause in the rule affecting the stymy ought to be inserted imposing a penalty of one stroke, or it should be permitted to strike aside a player's ball who wilfully lays a stymy for his opponent, as some golfers are through excitement or other causes in the habit of doing.

Your correspondent states that the bulger was used by many of the best players during the late tournament, "but it does not accomplish all that is claimed for it." May I ask the readers of GOLF whether it is really a handy and useful club to have in one's set, and where does its usefulness come in?

Allow me to ask the same for the mashie. Although I possess a mashie and am no duffer in using it, still my conservative ideas compel me to uphold the sand iron, and I consider that the iron will never be excelled in good hands for laying a ball dead, and that "too many cooks spoil the broth."

Again, how many clubs should be used by a scratch player in a medal competition on a course like St. Andrews.

May 26th, 1891.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
VIATOR.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—To convey a wrong impression "requires no particular aptitude; it comes naturally to some people." I never said that Hoylake, Prestwick, and Sandwich were not champion courses. I said St. Andrews was not a champion course; and supplemented "destructive criticism" by a "constructive policy." Why then does "Another Competitor" ask me to name four suitable greens? There is no need to suggest another green in place of St. Andrews until the authorities there have at least tried to improve it.

From conveying a wrong impression, your correspondent has got the length of misrepresentation in the following sentence, *viz.*: "But perhaps your correspondent will indicate the parts of the game where, upon St. Andrews, or any green, the moderate player would, as he inferentially states he would, overcome such players as I have named." I contended that a moderate player might now and again beat a first-class player on St. Andrews, but not "or any green."

The invention of the bulger has revolutionised Golf. Thanks to it, hosts of amateurs are now equal to the best professionals at the long game; and if the moderate player happens to be successful on the putting-green, where is the other to get the better of him? In the approaches perhaps! But if these present no particular difficulty, what then? Foul weather introduces difficulties, but a champion course should be one not dependent on foul weather to make it such.

I am, Sir, &c.,

ONE WHO PLAYED.

Edinburgh, June 1st, 1891.

## MINIME SIS CANTHERIUM IN FOSSA.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In your report of Sir Herbert Maxwell's speech, you have inadvertently spelt "Cantherium" "Canthurium," which has caused your correspondent, "D. C. L.," so much "vigorous search," and an opportunity of informing your readers of the numerous lexicographical sources at his command, the result of which may lead to acquiescence in the very modest appreciation of his own merits which he expresses at the end of the third line of his letter. His environment is evidently classical. He does not ask in plain English, but in a Latin garb, *Canthurium, unde derivatur?* and imagines he has thus put Sir Herbert into a ditch, from which it is hopeless to extricate himself, and he had therefore better give up the hole. Curiously enough, he has omitted from his valuable references Scheller's Latin Dictionary, a German work, an edition of which, revised and translated into English by Riddle, was published in 1835, and was recommended to me by a competent authority as the best Latin Lexicon next to Faccioliati. This work confirms your correspondent's triumphant inquiry, but only seemingly. As old Weller said to his son: "Spell it with a 'we,' Samivel," so I say spell it with an "e," "D. C. L.," and the whole array of Lexicons will play Sir Herbert out of his seeming hazard and irretrievably bunker his opponent.

Scheller says "Canterius, or Cantherius," according to Voss in *Etymol.*: from *καθηλιος*, which is properly the same as *Asinus magnus*, but used generally for *jumentum*; also Gronovius and Livy, xxiii. 47, derives it from *καθηλιος* (i.) A gelding; hence *minime sis canterium in fossa*, Livy, xxiii. 47, a proverb, signifying, according to Gronovius, "do not let another grow by your means, as the vine is supported by the prop." Accordingly, he derives it from *canterius*, a prop; and so *canterium* would be the nominative neuter. Perhaps, however, it would be better to read *siris* (*i.e.*, *siveris, sinas*) for *sis*; *i.e.*, "do not leave the horse in a pit," *i.e.*, "It is not right to bring the horse on a hollow road," *i.e.*, "I cannot ride down."

On referring to Liddell and Scott, for *καθηλιος*, I find, "A large sort of ass for carrying burdens; a pack ass. Metaphorically, an ass, a blockhead." This is suggestive of a stupid caddie who brings a player to grief, and may be recommended as a form of oburgation, particularly (having regard to the last three syllables) if the sun is in the player's eyes.

I am, Sir, &c.,

C. H. C.

## QUESTIONABLE DECISION ON GOLF CLUB LAW.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—The point stated by "*Reductio ad Absurdum*" in your issue of the 22nd inst. under the above heading, seems to me too clear for argument.



A and B play for a club prize under rules which disqualify members whose subscriptions are unpaid from competing. A returns the best, and B the next best, score. The secretary, acting secretary or committee (it matters not which), under the erroneous impression that A is a qualified competitor, hand over the prize to him.

The mistake is then discovered, and A is requested to give up the prize, which he refuses to do. The law is clear. Money paid under a *mistake of fact* to a person not entitled to it is recoverable in an action, and, in the case put, the prize could be recovered from A, either at the suit of the committee, as the executive of the club, or of B, who, under the rules of the club, has acquired the right to possession of the prize by returning the best score among the qualified competitors.

As to the "questions for consideration" put by your correspondent, the answers seem to be:—

1. The secretary of a club clearly has no power to disqualify a member from retaining a prize *which she has won* and received. But in the case put, "F. M." had not won, because she was not qualified to compete.

As regards the absence of objection on the part of other competitors, the rule infringed is for the general benefit of the club, as tending to secure punctual payment of subscriptions, and should be strictly enforced by the unprompted action of the executive.

2. The *ultra vires* act of the secretary or his deputy was the handing the prize to the wrong person. It was clearly *intra vires* to demand it back.

I am, Sir, &c.,

May 23rd, 1891.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—To compare small things with great (we will not say which is which on this occasion), the case of the lady, "F.M.," in your current number seems "on all fours" with a similar case in horse racing.

"F. M." was never "qualified to start," but it was the business of her opponents to object to her. That the "clerk of the course" (hon. sec.) took her nomination in error does not affect the case. His negligence in not reminding her of her having failed to pay, though very ungallant on his part, is not, on the face of it, enough to disqualify her. If the rules do not otherwise provide, I think the objection, to be valid, should have been made *before* the "race," *i.e.*, the competition.

If this be so, "F. M." clearly has a right to retain the bracelet, and "*Reductio ad Absurdum*," *absurdus reductio est*.

I am, Sir, &c.,

A LINK-LAWYER.

Brighton and Hove Golf House,  
May 23rd, 1891.

### THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP TIE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It seems to me, and, I think, to many other golfers, a great pity that the brilliant play of Hilton, of Hoylake, and Laidlay, of Edinburgh, in the final fight for the Amateur Championship should not have been extended to the finish of the third round. What do you and your readers think about it?

I am, Sir, &c.,

CUMMING MACDONA.

1, Garden Court, Temple, May 20th.

### GOLF MATCHES ON PUBLIC GOLF COURSES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Your correspondent from Barnhill, "Anti-Snobbery," does not meet my complaint at all, but wanders off into would-be smartness and irrelevancy on the footing, I presume, of "no case, abuse the plaintiff." I wish golfers to discuss the matter

fairly and without temper, and as regards the promoters of the leviathan match referred to, I intended no disrespect to them, but only used their match as a text upon which to base a few remarks regarding the growing misuse of the public Golf course. Our friend, the "Anti-Snob," is inconsistent in praising the wisdom of the local authority in securing the links, and at the same time defending the closing of the Golf course to all others, but the competing clubs, for an indefinite period, according to the pleasure of any club which may choose to get up a match. I am only one of a host who object to these matches, and I have already stated some reasons in support of my objection. I may further state, that few first-class clubs play such matches. Whether I am a duffer, as the "Anti-Snob" insinuates, is not an element in the discussion; and I need not, therefore, trouble you with my opinion thereon. I trust some others will take a part in the correspondence, and hence my reason for again troubling you.

I am, Sir, &c.,

May 25th, 1891.

A DUNDONIAN.

### A DUFFER'S DIRGE.

(With apologies to the Poet Laureate.)

I'll break, break, break  
My clubs on my bended knee,  
For I fear lest my tongue may utter  
Those thoughts that bother me.

Oh! well for the putter sure  
That he holes without tremor or bustle,  
Oh! well for the driver strong  
That he swipes with sinew and muscle.

Their iron lofts fall dead,  
By the hole where the bunkers gape;  
But alas! the touch of a duffer's hand  
A hazard can never escape.

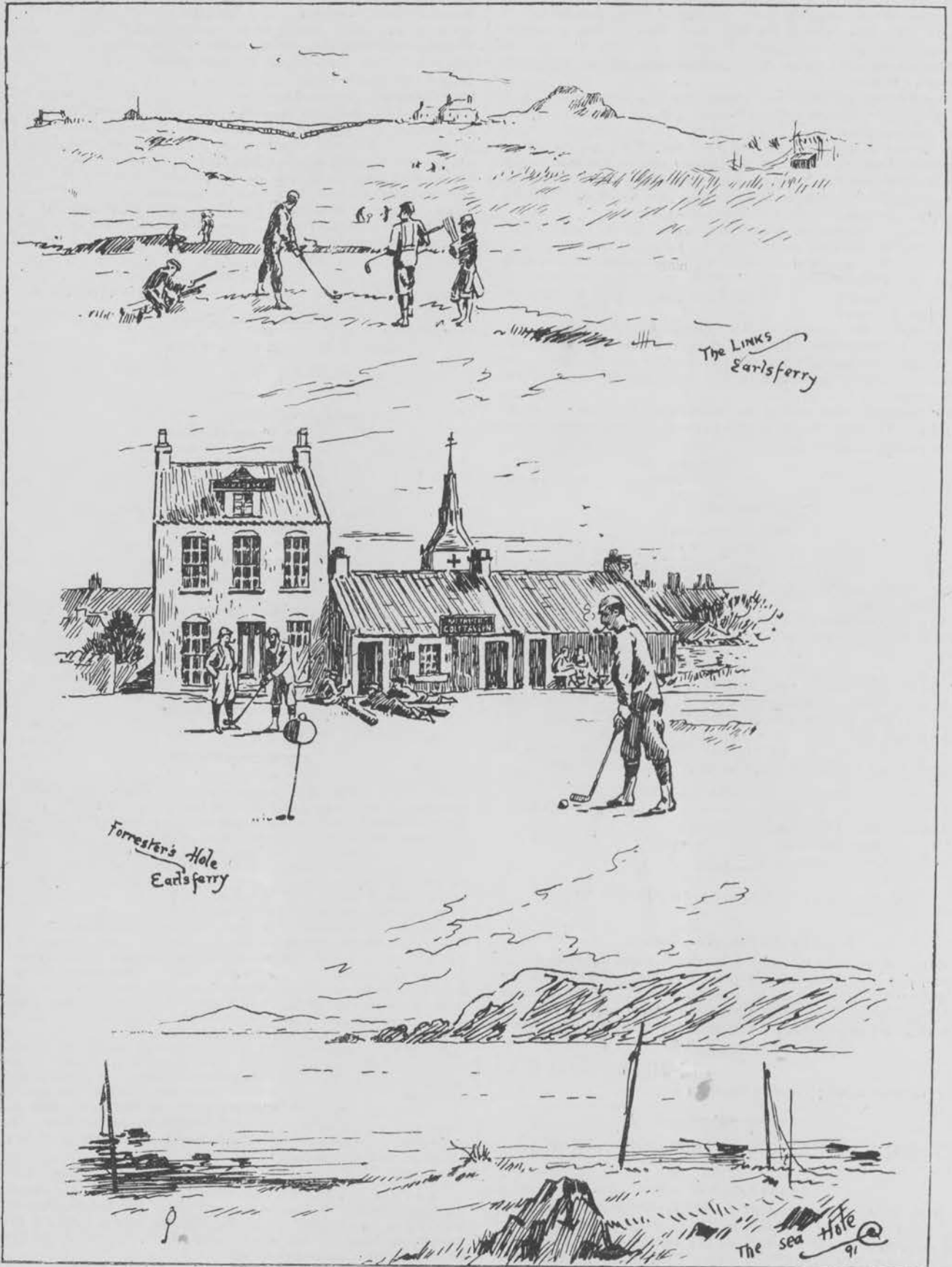
So I'll break, break, break  
My clubs on my bended knee,  
For the graceful style of a golfer true  
Will never come home to me.

Carnoustie, October, 1890.

T. C.

KINGUSSIE.—There has been no regular Golf course in the district of Badenoch, although the game has been played for several years past at Railla, Milton of Newtonmore, Kingussie, and at Raits, near Belleville, by summer visitors and sportsmen during their sojourn in the district, but the natives never took the game up for either amusement or pastime. It has been long talked of the getting up a club in the district, the great drawback, however, being to get a suitable area of ground where a proper course could be laid out, and, at the same time, to be in the near neighbourhood of Kingussie (the capital of Badenoch). At last the gentlemen appointed to supply the desideratum have fixed on a beautiful stretch of ground in Glengynack, about three-quarters of a mile from the village, on the farm of Mr. Macgillivray of Ballochroan, who, we understand, is to give the use of the course free—a great consideration, seeing that he has nothing to gain by the game. The glen is one of the prettiest in the whole district of country for many miles round about, and that is saying a good deal. It cannot be said that the course is equal to St. Andrews or North Berwick; but still, for the extent of it, it is questionable if a more desirable course and a more lovely spot could have been chosen. It is bounded on the east by the celebrated trout stream, the Gynack (that once supplied the village with water, and does still in the case of an emergency), and on the west by the beautifully wooded Craigbeg; while also can be seen the Grampians on the one hand and the Monaliadhs on the other. We understand the course is to be laid out shortly, and that the green is to be opened on the 1st of July.

EDINBURGH TEACHERS' CLUB.—The competition for gold charm and Kerr monthly medal was held on Saturday, in beautiful weather, on the Braids course. Best scores were:—1 and 2, Mr. James Halley, 85, less 11=74, and Mr. Walter R. Hay, 88, less 14=74, equal; 3, Mr. John T. Morrison, 87, less 10=77; 4, Mr. D. L. Phease, 91, less 13=78. About 24 competitors were out.



The Links  
Earlsferry

Forrester's Hales  
Earlsferry

The sea HOLE  
9.

## HOW I WON MY SCHOLARSHIP.

(AN OXFORD LETTER.)

MY DEAR OLD BOY,—How did I win my scholarship? What a rude question! However, you well may ask; for to the uninitiated it must ever appear the deepest of mysteries. Nevertheless, as you are an old friend, I don't mind telling you how it came about.

I had just finished my last paper for the Trinity and Wadham schools. It was impossible to tell how I had done, and I was in that uncomfortable state of mind in which you fancy that to one examiner you may appear a person of some sense, and to another a hopeless nincompoop. I wended my way back to my "digs" in New Inn Hall Street, knowing that next morning I would be able to find out whether I was still in the running, as the viva-list was to be published at nine. After lunch, as it had turned out a lovely afternoon, I thought of trying to discover the whereabouts of the Oxford Golf-course. I had my clubs with me, as I intended to go down to Sandwich after my exam. for a week's golfing with my uncle before going home. On appealing to my landlady for "the shortest way to the links," she stared. "The Golf-course," I explained. She gazed vacantly at me. "Where is the place they play Golf?" I reiterated. Still no answer was forthcoming. "Golf, woman," I shouted; and catching up one of the fire-irons from the hearth, took a magnificently—but unintentionally—successful shot with a small footstool at the cat. If my landlady had hitherto regarded me as a harmless Scotchman, she now looked upon me as a dangerous lunatic. Seizing the unfortunate cat in her arms, with a "Lauk-a-mercy," she made for the door and precipitated herself into the lower regions with her adored quadruped. No amount of shouting or ringing could make her believe that my intentions were peaceable, and induce her to come upstairs to answer my inquiry. What a backward age we live in! I had always heard that Oxford was the pioneer of advanced enlightenment. This was the first disillusion I experienced.

Turning into the Corn, I had the good luck to meet McIntyre of Worcester, with whom you and the pater and I had those splendid foursomes last Easter, and he informed me where the course lay. "You will find it a curious sort of ground after Scotland," was his parting remark.

I wandered down the High, over Magdalen Bridge, and turning to the left soon found myself at the place which McIntyre had described as the entrance to the Golf ground. Creeping through a small hole in the paling, I found myself in what seemed to be a large meadow on the flank of a hill. A rabble of little boys, a couple of flags stuck into two holes on a muddy putting-green, and a scarlet coat in the distance showed me I had come to the right place. But there was hardly anything else to betoken a Golf course. The sand hills, the bunkers, the rounded knoves, the short-cropped grass, the smooth putting-greens, and the inevitable burn of a Scotch links were not to be seen. Trees, hurdles, fences, and mud had taken their places. What I had at first mistaken for a potato hatching arrangement turned out on closer inspection to be an attempt at a bunker, with a face thrown up to the height of some four feet, and a shallow depression on both sides, the whole hazard being shaped with the precision of a rampart. A narrow line between the holes of shorter, though far from short, grass seemed to be the course, while on either side were deep tracts of rank grass. Every now and then three or four large trees blocked the way, and round the base of several of them the amateur bunker had been constructed. Hundreds of trees of a younger generation crowded the course, some forming regular plantations enclosed by hurdles, while others were carefully protected from the ravages of the numerous cows by triangle fences, which seemed to form a hopeless obstacle to fair play. But the putting-greens were the most interesting phenomena; they were quite *sui generis*. As the grass which covered them was scanty and irregular, they were reduced in some places to patches of bare earth, while others showed just a sufficient number of tufts of grass to effectually bamboozle the most orthodox of Golf balls. Add to this the fact that many of the greens were at a considerable angle, and you will have some idea of the eccentricities of the place. It was the queerest Golf course I had ever come across. Not only the course, but the players were also remarkable. I had never met with such

variety of style as I saw that afternoon. The most noticeable feature was originality: no two players had the same style, and none were hampered by any attempt to conform to what I was accustomed to recognise as "a good swing." I noticed one of the dons, who was examining for the schools, playing in a foursome. The result of my study of his play was a hope that he would give as many marks to my papers as he succeeded in inflicting on his ball. A little disappointed with Oxford Golf, I returned to my lodgings, and dreamt that night that I was trying to induce a don to use a quill pen in preference to a mashy for an approach shot, when my landlady's cat uttered a shriek from the branch above, which made me slip into a mass of sticky mud, whence McIntyre at last managed to rescue me.

Next morning I strolled round after breakfast to Wadham to see if the viva-list had been posted. It had, and I was glad to see my name among the thirty. I was just turning away from the board when I heard a voice behind me, and turning round saw the examiner whom I had noticed on the Golf course the day before. He asked my name, and then, as if satisfied with my answer, added, "do you play Golf?" "Yes," I replied; "I do, a little." "Capital," he murmured to himself; and inquired, "Can you play in a foursome this afternoon? Have you your clubs up here?" I said I should be delighted. He seemed much pleased, and asked me if I knew of a "Mr. Tylor, who was in for the scholarship examination." I was sorry I had not the gentleman's acquaintance. "Never mind," he replied; "be sure and be down at Headington by two o'clock."

With this he turned away, and I was left to meditate upon the two curious events which had happened, my interview with the don, and my name appearing in the viva-list. But the latter point was the more personally interesting. I had a strong preference for Trinity before Wadham, and was exceptionally anxious that I should be elected at the former college. Which would it be? or neither? It was a foolish and fruitless speculation, but I could not drive the question from my mind all the morning.

At the pre-arranged time, I was down at the course, and found the Wadham don in conversation with a tall, lanky looking individual, who was introduced to me as "Mr. Tylor." Our fourth, a Trinity don, had not yet come down; and, after ten minutes' waiting, our examiner suggested that Tylor and I should start to play a single. This we of course refused to do, and I offered to play my ball round against him and Tylor. The don, however, would not hear of such an arrangement, and insisted that we should start at once, adding that he was not very anxious about having a game, but would knock about round the last hole for a little on the chance of the Trinity don turning up. As we were both keen on having a game, Tylor and I at last yielded to his wishes, and struck off for the first hole. I could see by the way he opened out his arms to the tee shot that I had no despicable opponent to deal with. In fact, throughout the whole match, he drove remarkably long balls, though he was at times in difficulties with the long grass at the sides of the course.

Well, to return to the game. My second shot went into the villainous bunker that I described to you, while my opponent was just on the green with the like. I took a smash at the ball, which merely drove it against the face in front, and it lay in even a worse position than before. I had another try, but the ball would not go, and I was compelled to play it out at the side. Of course Tylor secured the hole. I registered a vow never to get into one of these pits again, and how I kept it will appear from the sequel. The next drive was up a steep hill; but with a lucky second, I managed to win the hole in five, my opponent getting into difficulties with the trees. The following hole was halved in five, and at the fourth, where we had to drive over a wilderness of shrubs and hurdles, I had the good luck to find my ball lying pretty close to the disc, and getting down in 3, stood one up. Tylor, however, brought the game all square at the next hole: he was on the green in one, a really fine drive, and got down in three to my five. The sixth hole lies at a corner of the course, and you have to drive down hill to reach it. We both found that our second shots were stymied by those triangle fences, which I told you abounded on the course. I tried to pass too fine, and struck the woodwork, bounding off into a desert of grass to the right. Both of us finished out the hole badly, Tylor taking six and I seven strokes to get down. The next was a short hole, and we made fair



drives for the pin. However, I found myself bunkered, while Tylor was on the green, and I only managed with great difficulty to secure a half, thanks to indifferent putting on the part of my opponent. On the eighth green I had a good chance of making the score all even, but spoilt it badly. I won the last hole in four, and we stood square.

The Wadham don was still putting on the ninth green when we arrived, and as his friend did not seem to be going to turn up, we insisted on his making up a three with us. He was however as decided in his refusal, and begged us in a most pressing manner to finish our game. He seemed curiously anxious about it, and his politeness was so effusive as to entirely overwhelm us in our ignorance of Oxford ways. It was positively rude, I saw, to refuse to comply with him; so we started for the second half of our round.

The first shot I heeled into a dense forest right off the course. I had to tee up, and lose two strokes, as I was informed; so my opponent drew first blood. The next two holes were halved in four each. Tylor seemed to have nerved himself to win, and I could not get the game all square. We had talked a good deal the first half of the round, and I had discovered that Tylor like myself was anxious to go to Trinity in preference to Wadham. But my opponent was now giving his entire attention to the game, and received all my efforts at conversation with curt and peremptory answers. I was getting rather irritated with him, and was meditating some searching question, when our examiner turned up, accompanied by the long expected Trinity don. We immediately asked them to make up the foursome: but, say what we would, they professed themselves so much interested in our game, that they declared they would not interrupt it, but walk the six remaining holes with us to see the finish. This made me feel a bit nervous, and pressing on my next tee shot, I missed it completely, and Tylor easily won the hole. Two down and five to play is not an enviable position at any time, but is especially undesirable in the presence of two men, before whom I was anxious to appear in a favourable light. The fourteenth hole was halved in four, my opponent putting in a beautiful approach with his iron which lay stone dead. Still two down; if I lost another hole, I could not win the match.

The dons did not talk much to us; they seemed engrossed with some interesting topic of conversation, and from the few remarks which I overheard, I fancied that we were the subjects of their discussion. "Well, you know," remarked my Wadham friend, "I liked Tylor's iambs far the better of the two." "H'm, not much between them, I thought," replied the Trinity don. I had an uncomfortable sense of uneasiness, and wished the match was safely over, or that I was dorny. In spite of my telling myself that it was foolish to get so excited about the result of a match, I could not help feeling tremendously keen on showing my examiners that if I was no good at classics, I might pull a match (a Golf match) out of the fire. And Tylor too seemed as anxious as myself: there was a look of determination in his face that I did not like to see. Our next hole was again halved, and I was still two down, and only three holes to play. I saw the Wadham man actually rubbing his hands, and of course imagined that he was delighted at my want of success. It does not do to lose one's temper at Golf, but sometimes it is a good thing to feel a bit savage. I hit a fair ball straight for the sixteenth hole, and Tylor had to play the odd. The green lay on a considerable slope, and my opponent's ball rolled almost across the green. Profiting by his experience, I played pretty short, and had the satisfaction of seeing my ball just run on to the green, and trickle downwards towards the hole. Tylor again played the odd, and lay two feet from the disc, while I was dead in the like. He failed to put his in, and I pocketed the hole, thus standing one down and two to play. Tylor looked very black, and the Trinity don called out to me, "It's a capital match; stick to it, and bring it at least to the last hole:" and then added in an undertone to his Wadham friend, "Trinity will have him yet."

The last hole but one was rather hard to play. We both had fair tee shots, but the seconds had to be pulled up very short, as the green was at a terrible angle, and, owing to the scarcity of the grass, was almost as keen as a road. My ball was rather heavy, but I managed to chop it out of the grass, and lay three yards from the hole. Tylor played the like and then the odd, which placed his ball two feet from the disc. I had a nasty down-hill putt for the hole: taking a careful line, I gave

the ball a good rap in the proper direction, and in it went like a rabbit. My opponent's face was a study. The dons were quite excited, and as we moved up to the last teeing ground, I heard the Trinity man exclaim, "We'll have him yet, we'll have him yet." What did it all mean? Tylor's determined looks and the dons' anxious faces troubled me, and my last tee shot went bang into the identical bunker, which had cost me three strokes at the beginning of the match. "There goes the scholarship," shouted the Wadham don. I saw it all, Tylor and I were actually playing for the Trinity scholarship. I felt a curious kind of palpitation in the region of the heart, though that organ itself was safely in my mouth. I prayed inwardly that my opponent would come to grief; but no, he hit a long drive, well away to the hole. Oh, that infernal bunker! There was no doubt about it: I was in, though not lying quite so badly as on the previous occasion. It was a case of neck or nothing; so, seizing my lofting iron, I dug the head well into the ground behind the ball, and just succeeded in skying it over the face in front. But, alas, I was almost a stroke behind. Tylor took his cleft, and was short of the green. I grasped my friendly old brass; but just as I lifted the club, I struck a piece of wood which I had not noticed lying behind the ball. I threw it away; but it was irritating: you know how any little obstacle like that seems certain to put one off. However, I slashed at the ball, and watched it with intense satisfaction bound nicely on to the green in the direction of the hole. Tylor approached with the like, and was still short; but his putt sent the ball stone dead at the hole. I gasped. Heavens, this for the scholar! I took a long look at the hole, and the ground I had to putt over, grasped my club firmly, drew a breath, and let the ball go, trusting it to the care of Providence and the intervening tufts of grass. On and on it rolled: bother that twig, it won't be up: yes, it is though; and, to my complete joy, I saw the ball hover for a moment on the lip, and finally topple in. Tylor swore. The Trinity don actually clapt me on the back; and then both the seniors, as if half ashamed of their enthusiasm, assured us that they had seldom seen so close a match, and hoped that we had enjoyed the round as much as they had.

We all walked up together into Oxford, and the dons left us at the entrance to Trinity Quad. When they had gone, Tylor turned round and said, "You're safe; you've got it all right." "The schol., do you mean?" I enquired. "Yes of course," he replied; "I saw it was all a pre-arranged plan at the end of the first nine holes, when I noticed that Trinity man skulking behind the hedge, till we were fairly started on the second half." And he was right. The viva was a mere farce. A few days afterwards I heard from my Trinity friend that it had been very close running between Tylor and myself, but that they had decided to offer me the last schol. at his college. You may be sure I was delighted to accept the offer, and now I think I have answered your question as to how I won my scholarship.

Ever yours, very sincerely,

ERIC.

FORMATION OF A CLACKMANNAN COUNTY CLUB. — On the 29th ult., at a largely-attended meeting favourable to the formation of a Golf club, held in the Museum Hall, a report was submitted by Robert Tait, professional, Musselburgh, recommending the formation of a nine-hole course at Arnsbrae. It was unanimously resolved that a club be inaugurated for the county, and it was remitted to a committee to draw up a set of rules and make other preliminary arrangements. About fifty gentlemen have already intimated their willingness to become members, so that the success of the club is practically assured.

EDINBURGH LICENSED VICTUALLERS' GOLF CLUB. — The May competition of the Licensed Victuallers' Golf Club for the Fisher cup and other prizes presented by members or the club took place on the 28th ult. on the Braids. There was a large turn-out of members. The weather in the afternoon turned out fine. The following were the prize-winners:—1, Mr. J. P. Omand, 107, less 16=91. 2, Mr. Thomas Kay, 90, plus 2=92; 3, Mr. J. Strachan, scratch, 93; 4, Mr. J. Doig, 89, plus 5=94; 5, Mr. A. MacDonald, 98, less 4=94; 6, Mr. J. Meikle, 106, less 12=94. The captain, Mr. Donald Fisher (donor of the cup) presented the prizes to the successful competitors.

GEORGE V. GRAMPIAN CLUB — A match was played at Musselburgh on Saturday afternoon between these clubs, twelve players a-side, in foursomes. Two rounds of the links were played, with the following result, viz.:—George, 23; Grampians, 2.



ABERDEEN.

The weather here on Saturday was dull and foggy, but favourable for low scoring, and some very good work was accomplished. As noted before, the match between the Aberdeen and Bon-Accord Clubs duly came off over the private green of the former at Balgownie links, and after a well-contested game ended in a victory for the Aberdeen Club by 11 holes. Eleven men a-side started, the match being, as usual, decided by holes. At the close the total number of holes gained by the Aberdeen men was found to be 22, while the Bon-Accord representatives secured 11. The lowest score of the day was returned by Mr. W. Smart, of the Bon-Accord, who went round in 81, and beat his opponent, Mr. J. Milne, by 2 holes. Mr. Milne's score was 85. Of the others, Mr. Orr handed in a card with 84, and Captain Miller-Wallnut one with 88.

Full score by holes as follows:—

ABERDEEN CLUB.		BON-ACCORD CLUB.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. J. Milne ...	0	Mr. W. Smart ...	2
Mr. W. F. Orr ...	0	Mr. L. Anderson ...	1
Mr. J. H. Craigie ...	2	Mr. J. W. Murray ...	0
Capt. Miller-Wallnut	3	Mr. J. Ogilvie ...	0
Mr. B. S. McLellan ...	0	Mr. A. Smart ...	4
Mr. W. R. Reid ...	0	Mr. J. Greig ...	3
Mr. J. Williams ...	0	Mr. A. Jaffray ...	1
Mr. R. B. N. Findlater	3	Mr. G. Simpson ...	0
Mr. A. J. W. Storie ...	1	Mr. J. Smith ...	0
Mr. W. C. H. Jopp ...	5	Mr. R. Reid ...	0
Mr. R. D. Leslie ...	8	Mr. J. Fraser ...	0
	22		11

Majority for Aberdeen Club 11 holes.

The members of the Victoria Club competed over the old course on the Aberdeen links for the secretary's prize. There was a good turn-out of members, some twelve couples in all starting. A comparison of the cards handed in showed that the first three names given below were first, second, and third respectively. An extra competition for Messrs. J. Williams' and John R. Smith's prizes took place at the same time. Mr. Williams' prize goes to first-class players, and Mr. Smith's to second-class players, and the competition resulted as follows:—Mr. Williams' prize:—winner, Mr. W. Bowman, 91, less 8=83; Mr. Smith's prize:—winner, Mr. James S. Jackson, 110, less 16=94. The following are the lowest scores handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Bowman ...	91 9 82	Mr. G. Mortimer ...	93 5 88
Mr. J. S. Jackson ...	110 26 84	Mr. J. Raitt ...	99 10 89
Mr. W. H. Reid ...	91 6 85	Mr. J. Russell ...	90 scr. 90
Mr. A. M'Connachie	86 scr. 86	Mr. A. Mitchell ...	93 3 90
Mr. Alex. Cooper ...	88 scr. 88	Mr. R. W. Beedie ...	96 5 91

ALNMOUTH CLUB.

The result of the fourth competition for the club cup, played in beautiful weather on the 30th ult., was a draw for premier honours between Capt. H. W. Roberts and Mr. F. W. Wyndham with a net score of 88 each. The results were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. W. Wyndham ...	111 23 88	Mr. J. Lowrie ...	99 7 92
Capt. H. W. Roberts	108 20 88	Mr. E. J. Dent ...	106 12 94
Mr. J. Milton ...	104 15 89	Mr. T. Tate ...	101 7 94
Mr. J. De C. Paynter ...	95 4 91	Mr. J. G. Sharp ...	115 13 102
		Mr. A. Hutchinson	116 14 102

Several competitors retired.

ASCOT LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competitions for new prizes presented by the club began on Thursday, May 28th, with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mrs. Saulez ...	85 5 80	Miss Morris ...	100 11 89
†Miss T. C. Bayley	98 18 80	Miss F. Magniac ...	102 11 91
Hon. E. Milman ...	90 8 82	Miss E. Chapman	94 2 92
Baroness Berkeley	99 16 83	Miss M. C. Bayley	106 14 92
Mrs. Mackenzie ...	109 24 85	Miss M. Magniac	103 8 95
Mrs. C. Ferard ...	111 24 87	Miss R. Haig ...	95 × 2 97
Miss Magniac ...	104 16 88		

\* Winner of scratch prize.

† Winner of handicap prize after twice tying with Mrs. Saulez.

ASHDOWN FOREST AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS GOLF CLUB.

The Cimmerian darkness, for which all Londoners will have good cause to remember May 30th, 1891, kept all our London members save four from putting in appearances for the monthly medal; while several cricket fixtures in the neighbourhood, and the heavy showers which prevailed in the morning, kept away all but a few of the "natives." The green generally was better than usual for the time of year, so it was a pity that the attendance was so miserably meagre. Mr. J. O. Scott has, we believe, collared three monthly medals running, the March and May ones here, and the April one at Limpsfield Chart. Score:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. O. Scott ...	102 18 84	Mr. J. Mews ...	105 9 96
Mr. W. P. Metcalf	102 16 86	Mr. G. B. Flanagan	114 16 98
Mr. C. A. Ashton ...	114 23 91		

No returns, or over 100:—Messrs. Felix Skene, Stone, Nix, Metcalf, and Birch, and Revs. A. T. Scott and C. C. Woodland.

BIRKDALE GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, the 30th ult., the "Crowther Cup" was competed for under handicap. The winner proved to be Mr. H. H. Hilton, whose score of 77 is the record on the links in a competition.

The following were the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. H. Hilton	77 + 8 85	Mr. J. Betham ...	111 13 98
Mr. T. C. P. Gibbons	111 24 87	Mr. J. C. Barrett, jun.	117 18 99
Mr. W. J. Drewett	116 29 87	Mr. T. O. Clinning	124 24 100
Mr. J. E. Pearson ...	100 12 88	Mr. R. Leigh Worsley	127 27 100
Mr. C. A. Colman ...	105 16 89	Mr. T. Docksey ...	138 30 108
Mr. Wm. Bowker ...	106 16 90	Mr. G. D. S. Crowther	121 12 109
Mr. W. W. P. Shatwell	106 10 96	Mr. R. Latchford ...	140 30 110
Mr. H. Dorning ...	118 21 97		

No returns from Mr. S. B. Leggett and others.

BUXTON HIGH PEAK GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, May 16th, the Swainson intermonthly cup was competed for, under handicap, and the following are the several scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. R. Bryden ...	110 16 94	Mr. R. W. Sibthorpe	121 20 101
Mr. C. F. Wardley ...	119 24 95	Mr. W. T. Toynber	131 24 107
Mr. Jas. Strang ...	116 18 98		

Several other players made no returns.

On Whit Monday, May 18th, there was a well-attended competition for the club medal. The several scores are as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. L. Shipton	104 18 86	Mr. Jas. Strang ...	116 18 98
Mr. G. C. Greenwell	104 14 90	Mr. R. W. Sibthorpe	118 20 98
*Mr. G. Outhwaite	111 20 91	Capt. Darwin, R.N.	118 18 100
*Mr. A. E. Bateman	127 36 91	Mr. E. W. Sitwell ...	124 24 100
Major Levett ...	124 30 94	Mr. W. T. Toynber	126 24 102
Mr. W. R. Bryden ...	112 16 96	Mr. C. F. Wardley	131 24 107

\* Tie.

On Saturday, May 30th, the usual monthly medal, and also the Micholl's Cup were played for under handicap. The attendance was only moderate, notwithstanding the fine weather. The following scores are the results:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Colonel Fernley ...	111 20 91	Capt. Darwin, R.N.	116 18 98
Mr. G. C. Greenwell	107 14 93	Mr. C. F. Wardley	122 24 98
Mr. E. Micholls ...	109 14 95	Mr. C. A. Hartley	128 30 98
Mr. James Strang ...	115 18 97	Mr. F. K. Bell ...	123 20 103
Mr. W. R. Bryden	114 16 98		

HARRISON CLUB, EDINBURGH. — The fortnightly handicap competition (ten holes) for the club's gold medal was held in Harrison Park on the 29th ult., when Mr. J. Campbell, with a score of 51, less 2=49, won the medal. Owing to the wet, the ground was heavy and few players were out.

## CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday afternoon, May 9th, there was a scratch competition for a handsome carriage clock, presented by a well-known and popular member of the club. Twenty-nine players entered, and at the close of the game it was found that Mr. W. H. Cheetham, an old frequenter of the links, was *facile princeps* with an excellent score of 41, while Mr. L. G. Dunbar, Mr. J. C. R. Johnston, and Mr. R. Quinn tied for the second place. Mr. Cheetham's score, considering the gusty and uncertain nature of the afternoon, and the variable light, which was most trying even to the keenest eye, was a most creditable performance, and has not often been exceeded. Annexed are a few of the leading scores:—Mr. W. H. Cheetham, 41; Mr. L. G. Dunbar, 44; Mr. J. C. R. Johnston, 44; Mr. M. R. Quin, 44; Mr. H. C. Begg, 45; Dr. R. C. Sanders, 45; Mr. R. D. Murray, 46; Mr. John Adamson, 47; Mr. A. C. Marshall, 47; Mr. G. A. Ormiston, 47; Mr. H. C. Boyd, 48; Mr. W. C. Fyfe, 48; Mr. F. H. Lamb, 49; Mr. R. L. Morgan, 49; Mr. W. T. Reid, 49; Mr. J. R. Stewart, 49.

## CALCUTTA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Golf, as a ladies' game, has long been played in Scotland, but it is only recently that it has become exceedingly popular all over England. Now it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that there is no place at home which does not boast its ladies' Golf course. It has probably been reserved for the Calcutta ladies to start the first club of the kind in India. For some years past two or three ladies have played on the gentlemen's course in the morning in a desultory fashion, and now having obtained the kind permission of the Commissioner of Police, and through the untiring exertions of Mr. Geo. A. Ormiston, honorary ground secretary of the Calcutta Golf Club, the triangle of ground between the Jail Road and the Kidderpore Road has in a very short space of time been converted into a course with the regulation nine holes. Another member of the committee has been equally zealous in the more pleasant task of coaching two ladies in the mysteries of the game, so that, while the majority of the members are novices, the Ladies' Club is fortunate enough to start with at least two experts.

May 12th witnessed the inauguration of the new club, and between five and six o'clock in the afternoon the triangle was gayer than it has ever been before. Several members of the Calcutta Golf Club were kind enough to attend to speed the ladies on their new departure, and some twenty-five or thirty ladies and gentlemen assembled together, and several foursomes were played. The course is an excellent one, and so skilfully has the comparatively small triangle been managed, that while some of the distances are short, three at least need more than average driving powers, and one capital hazard near home adds zest to the game. Those of the ladies who tried their pretence hand were delighted, and the new venture starts with every prospect of success. Fashion is said to be everything with the so-called weaker sex, and if so, the future of Golf is assured. All the newest jewellery is now made in imitation of clubs and balls, and the Princess of Wales's newest *en-tout-cas* has a handle fashioned out of an elephant's tusk on the model of a Golf club.

The proceedings ended with some very welcome and toothsome refreshments. A committee of ladies was formed, and a unanimous vote of thanks to Mr. Geo. A. Ormiston was passed, while one or two of the other members were also cordially thanked for the kind assistance and support they have given to the ladies.

## DUMBARTON CLUB.

A three days' match for possession of the club gold medal was concluded on Saturday, the 30th ult., a large number of the members taking part in it. The weather was very fine. The conditions were lowest score for eighteen holes of the three days' play. On the first day, Mr. Wm. Lonie made the very fine score of 73, and as this was not equalled on that or either of the subsequent days, he was declared the winner.

The Dumbarton Club may be now said to be in a very flourishing condition. The membership is close upon 200, a new club-house at a cost of £800 has been erected and equipped, and a large sum has been spent in the improvement of the links, which is now in very fine playable condition.

WATSON'S COLLEGE V. WINDSOR PARK SCHOOL (MUSSELBURGH).—This match of eighteen holes each was played on Saturday over Musselburgh Links. It was arranged for five men a-side, but Watson's College brought down only four. The Windsor won by twenty-three holes to nothing.

INNOMINATE GOLF CLUB.—A competition was played over Musselburgh Links on Friday, 29th ult. There was a good turn-out of members. The following gentlemen won prizes:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Buist	94 16 78	Mr. F. Renwick	96 8 88
Dr. Gray	89 4 85	Mr. T. T. Gray	93 4 89

## DURHAM GOLF CLUB.

The fifth competition for the Blagdon Cup was played on the club ground at Pinkerknowle on Friday, the 29th ult. Mr. E. W. F. Walker proved an easy winner with a net score of 87. Two months ago he commenced to play Golf, and had a handicap allowance of 47 strokes. Since then he has taken part in three competitions, winning two and being second in the other, his handicap being reduced to 25 and then to 18. At his next essay he will have an allowance of 4 strokes, so that in the short space of two months he will have deducted 43 strokes from his original handicap. I have not noticed, says Dr. Robson, that any beginner has beaten that record in the same space of time. The recent rains have greatly improved the putting-greens, and they had been carefully attended to by A. C. Brown, who has just terminated his engagement as green-keeper to the club. Result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. E. W. F. Walker	105 18 87	Rev. A. Robertson	141 36 105
Mr. F. A. Ker	117 25 92	Mr. H. E. Ferens	126 20 106
Dr. O. F. N. Tread-		Mr. Alan Hutchinson	126 18 108
well	100 1 99	Mr. W. Oldham	135 24 111
Mr. E. S. Robson	111 10 101	Mr. W. H. Lishman	157 40 117
Capt. H. W. Roberts	130 25 105	Mr. N. Cochrane	159 40 119

Messrs. F. and O. Cluff retired.

## EALING GOLF CLUB.

The first competition for the captain's medal for gentlemen and the secretary's prize for ladies, took place on Saturday, May 23rd. Both are played for every month, and are won by the holder of the best aggregate of four scores in the year. Playing through the green, was difficult owing to the long grass, but the greens were very good considering the short time the links have been laid out. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
† Miss Patten	138 20 118	Miss McCrear	164 30 134
* Miss F. Cox	161 30 131	Miss Nelson	161 20 141
Miss A. L. Carver	157 24 133		

Miss Josling made no return.

\* Winner of first sweepstake. † Winner of second sweepstake.

## CAPTAIN'S MEDAL.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
* Mr. F. Carver	83 8 75	Mr. H. F. Battersby	110 20 90
† Mr. C. Plummer	76 scr. 76	Dr. D. Walker	102 10 92
‡ Mr. A. A. Common	84 7 77	Mr. R. F. Yeo	111 18 93
Mr. T. A. Common	101 20 81	Mr. P. M. Bigge	112 18 94
Mr. B. Force	106 24 82	Dr. Roberts	114 20 94
Mr. E. G. Morrison	100 14 86	Mr. H. E. Pegg	128 24 104
Mr. E. Bird	112 24 88		

Several others made no return.

\* Winner of first sweepstake. † Winner of second sweepstake. ‡ Winner of third sweepstake.

## FAKENHAM GOLF CLUB.

The spring meeting of this club, now in its third year, took place on Monday and Tuesday, the 25th and 26th ult., in somewhat showery weather. The events were, on Monday, the first competition for a silver challenge cup presented by the captain (Commander Hamond, R.N.), for the best score, under handicap made in two rounds of the club course of nine holes, open to members only. The secretary (Mr. H. Newson) secured the cup with a net score of 82.

Commander Digby and Mr. G. P. Elwes tied for the Hastings cup with scores of 87, and were ordered by the committee to play off the tie next day, and, as Mr. Elwes failed to appear, Commander Digby was adjudged the winner.

The following are some of the principal scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Monday. The Captain's cup:—			
Mr. H. Newson	112 30 82	Mr. R. N. Hamond	126 30 96
Mr. J. R. Bowen	115 30 85	Mr. A. M. Jee	126 30 96
Mr. A. E. Black	97 6 91	Mr. H. C. Rogers	106 9 97
Mr. G. P. Elwes	102 10 92	Mr. O. S. Curtis	107 10 97

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Tuesday. Lord Hastings' cup:—			
Mr. H. A. Digby	107 20 87	Mr. H. C. Rogers	102 9 93
Mr. G. P. Elwes	97 10 87	Mr. R. N. Fenner	107 13 94
Mr. A. E. Black	93 4 89	Mr. R. N. Hamond	125 30 95
Mr. R. W. Ketton	102 12 90	Mr. J. R. B. Owen	121 22 99
Mr. H. J. Arnold	105 14 91		

LUFFNESS GOLF CLUB.—This club competed on Saturday for the Wenys gold medal at Luffness. There was a small turn-out of competitors, by whom the green was found in splendid order. Subjoined are the best scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. Pursell	85 6 79	Mr. T. Black	93 10 83
Mr. G. Sturrock	90 10 80	Mr. J. T. Todrick	94 10 84



GLASGOW GOLF CLUB.

The final for the Lobban prize was played off on Saturday. The competition took place under two divisions—by strokes when the first in each class was qualified to play in the final by holes. In the first division four players who tied had to play off with the following result:—Mr. J. Storrar, 82, less 3=79; Mr. W. Milne, 81, scratch, 81; Mr. D. G. Miller, 84, less 2=82; Mr. A. A. Guthrie, 87, less 4=83. Dr. Clark, the captain, and Mr. R. Hogg, played off their tie on Saturday, the captain winning at the last hole. The captain then proceeded to play Mr. W. Duncan, the winner of the third division, and won after an interesting match by 3 up and 2 to play. Finally, he played against Mr. Storrar who received five strokes on the ground, and going round in 82 won by one hole.

ILKLEY GOLF CLUB.

Golfing has been of a quiet description here during the past week, both members and visitors declining to face the inclement weather. The monthly medal was, however, competed for on Saturday, the 30th ult., in glorious weather, by eighteen members, when Mr. W. H. Scott was declared the winner with a score of 129, less 25=104. Intending visitors to Ilkley can obtain all information respecting the links, &c., from the hon. secs., Messrs. B. Hirst or P. N. Lee, Ilkley.

FORFARSHIRE.

The monthly competition of the Montrose Ladies' Golf Club was held last week. The weather was somewhat chilly, but there was a considerable gathering of members and friends. The course played over has just recently been laid out, and is more difficult than the old one, but despite this fact several very good scores were made. Fifteen couples started in the following order:—Mrs. Keith and Mrs. Boothby, Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Smith, Miss Adamson and Miss Burness, Mrs. R. H. Millar and Miss Cecil Lyall, Miss Louisa Millar and Miss J. Woodward, Miss More Gordon and Miss G. More Gordon, Miss Rose Millar and Miss Woodward, Miss Watson and Miss Mabel Smyth, Miss Annie Watson and Mrs. Lyall, Mrs. Stansfeld and Mrs. J. B. Dow, Miss Walker (Edinburgh) and Mrs. Soutar, Miss Lyell and Miss E. E. Lyell, Miss Millar and Miss Paton, Miss F. Burness and Miss E. Burness, Mrs. Stone and Miss Rennie Tailour.

On the cards being summed up it was found that the gold medal had been won by Miss Annie Watson with a score of 109 strokes, and that the silver medal had been tied for by Mrs. Boothby, Mrs. R. H. Millar, and Miss Watson with 110 each. The following were the next best scores:—Miss Adamson, 113; Miss Rennie Tailour, 114; Miss Walker, 117; Miss More Gordon, 117; Miss Paton, 117. On playing off the tie for the silver medal (one round of the course) Mrs. R. H. Millar and Miss Watson again tied with 53, Mrs. Boothby's score being 56. Mrs. Millar and Miss Watson again went the round, when the former became winner of the medal by one stroke, the scores being:—Mrs. Millar, 51; Miss Watson, 52. Mrs. Millar and Miss Watson thus went round the course twice for the remarkably low scores of 104 and 105 respectively.

The members of the Forfar Golf Club have been competing for the Dunnichen medal, the players left in the last stage of the contest being Mr. Robert F. Myles, Mr. Brodie, and Mr. William Lowson. Last week, after a very stiff fight Mr. Brodie giving three holes of an allowance, beat Mr. James Lowson by 2 holes.

The third round in the competition for the silver challenge cup of the Montrose Mercantile Club (played for under handicap), was concluded last week with the following result:—Mr. C. Thom (scratch) beat Mr. G. Fenton (7), Mr. R. Dow (scratch) beat Mr. C. Burgess (2), Mr. J. Wishart (4) beat Mr. A. Low (4), Mr. A. Patterson (5) beat Mr. R. Keillor (2), Mr. J. Hendry (6) beat Mr. J. G. Cobb (scratch), Mr. James Davidson (9) beat Mr. D. Valentine (8), Mr. J. Scott (6) beat Mr. R. Aitken (10), Mr. G. Reid (7) beat Mr. J. Fullerton (10), Mr. H. W. Thompson (scratch) beat Mr. W. Forbes (7), Mr. W. Cobb (scratch) beat Mr. T. Sheret (scratch).

The players who received byes were Messrs. W. Davidson, J. Hampton, A. Keiller, J. L. Strachan, D. Coutts and James Findlay. The undecided tie between Mr. G. Reid (7) and Mr. W. Gordon (3) in the second round resulted in a win for the former. Appended are the drawings in the fourth round:—Mr. H. W. Thompson (scratch) v. Mr. W. Cobb (scratch), Mr. James Findlay (scratch) v. Mr. J. Hendry (6), Mr. W. Davidson (6) v. Mr. D. Coutts (10), Mr. G. Reid (7) v. Mr. R. Dow (scratch), Mr. C. Thom (scratch) v. Mr. J. L. Strachan (7), Mr. A. Keillor (scratch) v. Mr. J. Scott (6), Mr. J. Wishart (4) v. Mr. J. Davidson (7), Mr. J. Hampton (2) v. Mr. A. Paterson (5).

At Monifieth, on Saturday, the members of the Broughty Club played for the Renny cup (handicap), and a number of other prizes. The weather was excellent, and there was a large turn-out of competitors. The cup was won by Mr. Allan Bell at 09, with the large number of 21 below his average. Mr. James Bowman, with 92, had the lowest scratch score. The scratch medal in the first class was won by Mr. Frank A. Begg, while Mr. A. Bowman secured the prize for the first average with 99-4 above.

The first half of the annual home and home match, which has been regularly played between the Carnoustie and Taymouth Club and the Montrose Mechanics Club for almost forty years, came off at Carnoustie on Saturday last. The match, which was played in foursomes, resulted in a win for the home club by the substantial margin of 34 holes. The following are the details:—

CARNOUSTIE AND TAYMOUTH.		MONTROSE MECHANICS.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. J. Simpson and Mr. A. Cant	1	Mr. W. Cobb and Mr. G. M'Intosh	0
Mr. T. Jamieson and Mr. R. Monro	0	Mr. T. Sherrit and Mr. G. Smith	0
Mr. Jas. Boyle and Mr. A. Boyle	0	Mr. R. Cobb and Mr. D. Cobb	3
Mr. D. Ramsay, jun., and Mr. J. Ogilvie	0	Mr. A. Cobb and Mr. D. Lyall	0
Mr. G. White and Mr. W. White	8	Mr. W. Mitchell and Mr. J. Legget	0
Mr. D. Winter and Mr. W. Fisher	4	Mr. D. Black and Mr. W. Nicoll	0
Mr. R. Ferrier and Mr. J. Kydd	12	Mr. J. Young and Mr. D. Robb	0
Mr. D. Bell and Mr. G. A. Low	8	Mr. J. Hardy and Mr. J. Hardy	0
Mr. John Boyle	4	Mr. W. Edward	0
	37		3

Another notable performance over the Monifieth course falls to be recorded. One evening recently Mr. Thomas Brimer, a young golfer who has shown excellent promise, went the round at the remarkably low score of 75. This has been equalled, as reported in these columns, during the present year by Mr. W. Young. Mr. Brimer's second half, however, at 35, beats the record for a half round, and, but for a bit of exceptionally hard luck, he might have been less. At the seventeenth green he actually lay within three yards of the hole with his drive, yet required 4 to get down. Again, at the last hole, which is at present a short hole, only an iron shot, he lay within two yards of the disc in one, but, passing the hole with his second, and failing to get down with his third, he required 4. Subjoined is his detailed score:—

Out	5	4	5	4	3	6	4	5	4=40
In	3	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4=35

The members of the Dundee Courier Club held a sweepstake competition at Monifieth on Saturday. There was a good attendance, and the play was below the average. The prize winners were, 1, Mr. Alex. Ballantyne; 2, Mr. Geo. Scott; 3, Mr. J. M'Intosh.

At Monifieth, last Saturday, the members of the Dundee Advertiser Club competed for their medals and other prizes. The best scores were those of Mr. William Still, 86; Mr. John Inglis, 93; Mr. Robert Donn, 94; Mr. Arthur Forsyth, 97; Mr. James Clark, 98; and Mr. Allan Bell, 99. The medals went to the best average player in each class, viz., Mr. Robert Donn and Mr. James Clark, tie for the Leng medal. Mr. Allan Bell won the Honeyman gold medal, and Mr. James Brown secured the club cross. Other prizes were won as follows:—First class, lowest, Mr. William Still; 1st and 2nd average (tie), Mr. Robert Donn and Mr. James Clark; 3rd, Mr. John Inglis; 4th, Mr. John Macrae; 5th, Mr. Arthur Forsyth. Second class, lowest player and 1st average, Mr. Allan Bell; 2nd, Mr. John Livingstone; 3rd, Mr. Alexander Davidson. Third class, lowest, Mr. Thomas Coutts; 1st average, Mr. James Brown; 2nd, Mr. Thomas Coutts; 3rd, Mr. James B. Whyte; 4th, Mr. Finlay Currie.

KENILWORTH GOLF CLUB.

The first competition for the silver challenge cup, presented by the president, (Mr. W. T. Pears), was played for on Saturday, the 23rd ult., and, after a most interesting game, resulted in a victory for Dr. Bourne. Scores:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
Mr. E. K. Bourne	95	6	89	Mr. L. G. Hughes	144	35	109
Mr. W. T. Pears	116	24	92	Mr. F. Carter	144	25	119
Mr. C. Middleton	124	20	104	Mr. T. Day	151	30	121
Mr. H. E. Jephson	132	27	105	Mr. W. Middleton	158	33	125
Mr. C. Franklyn	137	30	107	Mr. H. G. Clarke	160	30	130

Mr. W. Mitchell made no return.

LONDON ATHLETIC CLUB.

On the club ground at Stamford a practice course of six holes has been laid out, and has been well patronised by members. The three rounds of eighteen holes entail a journey of over two miles. A competition, with the club silver medal as first prize, has been in progress, and has resulted as follows:—Mr. H. C. Yockney, 86; Mr. D. Basan, 91; Mr. C. L. O'Malley, 93; Mr. F. W. Parker, 95. The following made over 100, or sent in no returns: Messrs. R. H. Pollard, C. B. Waylen, S. C. Leonard, F. G. Feddon, W. Stokes, J. N. Frye, S. K. Holman, W. J. Dyer, and O. R. Mason.

## MORAY CLUB.

The second last competition for the Mayer china set was played over the Lossiemouth course on Wednesday afternoon, the 27th ult. The weather which had been dull and threatening in the morning, cleared up beautifully, and a good game was enjoyed by those who played. Mr. J. C. Ruxton managed to put in a very good card—88, less 6=82; but, unfortunately, it will avail him nothing so far as the destination of the china is concerned. The following were the lowest scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. J. C. Ruxton ...	88	6 82	Mr. J. Munro ...	98	8 90
Mr. P. Grant ...	112	25 87	Mr. J. M'Isaac ...	96	4 92
Mr. J. S. Urquhart.	91	3 88			

## NEEDLES GOLF CLUB.

Crozier cup, played May 21st:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
*Mr. W. Graham ...	91	6 85	Lieut. Laurence ...	118	25 93
†Lieut. C. B. Collins	86	scr. 86	Mr. F. W. Graham	100	7 93
Major Walford, R.A.	111	18 93	Mr. F. Tankard ...	104	7 97
Capt. Scott, R.A. ...	118	25 93	Capt. Hollyn, R.A.	119	20 99

\* Winner of cup and badge. † Winner of Playfair scratch medal.

Net scores of 100 and over:—Lieut. Dawson, R.A., Capt. W. Stratford, R.E., Mr. G. W. Palmer, Capt. Nelson, R.A., Mr. A. N. C. Connell, Mr. J. Bover, and Major Jocelyn, R.A.

Connell gold medal, played May 22nd, for best score in two days, and sweepstake:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
*Capt. Nelson, R.A.	106	25 81	Mr. F. W. Graham	98	7 91
Mr. J. Bover ...	108	25 83	Capt. Hollyn, R.A.	116	22 94
Major Walford, R.A.	105	20 85	Mr. W. Graham ...	97	2 95
Lieut. C. Collins, R.E.	90	scr. 90			

\* Winner of cup and two-thirds of sweepstake.

Net scores of 100 and over:—Mr. G. W. Palmer and Lieut. Laurence, R.E.

## NEW FOREST GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal handicap, Lyndhurst links, May 23rd.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. A. Goldfinch ...	94	9 85	Mr. T. Mason ...	129	30 99
Mr. R. Hargreaves	106	18 88	Lt. Goldfinch ...	100	scr. 100
Lt. Heathcote ...	105	14 91	Mr. J. Goldfinch ...	135	30 105
Lt. P. de Crespiigny	95	scr. 95	Mr. E. Maberley ...	142	30 112
Capt. Matland ...	118	22 96			

Mr. H. T. Gillson and Mr. E. Charlton, no returns.

## NORTH BERWICK.

The links here have been fairly well occupied during the past week and a number of interesting friendly matches and others have been played. June, however, invariably witnesses an appreciable increase of visitors to this favourite resort, and of these golfers and tyros of the royal game form a very considerable proportion. Whilst also no event of outstanding interest occurred in the month just past, at least two fixtures of importance will be decided ere the first half of the present month is well over. To-morrow the summer meeting of the flourishing Tantallon club will take place. The muster in connection with this gathering is invariably large and the competition interesting, and it is only to be hoped that as regards the weather as enjoyable a day may be spent as on the occasion of the last spring meeting in April. On Tuesday, 16th, the green will doubtless again resume an animated appearance, the event for decision on the day being the first portion of the home-and-home match for £25 a-side between Ben Sayers and Hugh Kirkaldy. The local professional's game is being watched with rather special interest just now, and in the various friendly matches in which he has been engaged lately he has shown very good and steady all-round play. A good contest is thought to be in prospect, as the game of the younger Kirkaldy is also not underrated here. Amongst the more interesting friendly matches engaged in during the past week were the following:—On Tuesday, Mr. W. G. Blossom, Mr. K. T. Boothby and Mr. John M'ulloch played a three-ball match. Mr. M'ulloch beat each of his opponents, whilst Mr. Blossom beat Mr. Boothby. Sir G. Clerk and Mr. J. M'ulloch engaged Sir A. Napier and Mr. F. T. Tennant in a foursome on Wednesday, a close match ending in favour of the latter couple at the home hole. On Thursday Mr. A. Stuart and Mr. Whigham played Mr. Gibb and Sayers. The latter couple, who were in receipt of three strokes, were successful by one at the home hole. In a second round on level terms Mr. Stuart and his partner were dorny four at Perfection; but the match was ultimately halved. Mr. J. Penn, the Misses Penn, and W. Thomson (professional) were round the green twice on Thursday. On Friday, a single between Mr. Boothby and Mr. Blossom resulted in favour of the former. On Saturday Ben Sayers played W. Thomson a single, giving his opponent a third. With the aid of the odds Thomson made the game a very close one throughout, but succumbed to Sayers at the last hole. J.

White (professional from Yorkshire) and G. Douglas (professional) had a round, the latter winning a good game. Mr. J. Brown MacLachlan and Mr. W. Merriles met in the final round for the Fyshe silver medal of the Bass Rock club, on Saturday. Mr. MacLachlan, who has been playing a strong game lately, secured the first three holes. The play was rather equal for the remainder of the out half; but Mr. Merriles failed to reduce his opponent's lead, and ultimately Mr. MacLachlan gained the match, and thereby the medal, by five up and three to play. Mr. James Mitchell, winner of the award last year, had two capital rounds last week, finishing in 77 and 78 respectively. Mr. Tod and Mr. Hadow had three rounds over Luffness course on Saturday, the latter being in receipt of a third. Over all the play the result was level, the match proving a very fine one.

On Saturday over Luffness links the monthly competition for the Wemyss challenge medal took place in favourable weather. The attendance of competitors was comparatively small. The lowest scores in handicap order were:—Mr. H. Pursell, 85 less 6=79; Mr. G. Sturrock, 90, less 10=80; Mr. T. Black, 93 less 10=83; and Mr. J. T. Todrick, 94, less 10=84.

## NORTH WARWICKSHIRE LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the silver challenge bowl, postponed from Whit-Monday, owing to its being wet, took place on Saturday, the 23rd ult.

First Round.—Miss Hunt beat Miss Middleton; Miss Dawkins beat Miss Whieldon; Miss Ward beat Miss Beaumont; Miss Mackenzie beat Miss G. Whieldon (scratched); Miss Clarke beat Miss Radcliffe (scratched); Miss Gray beat Miss Chambers; Miss A. Dawkins and Miss Grantham (byes).

Second Round.—Miss A. Dawkins beat Miss Grantham; Miss Hunt beat Miss Dawkins; Miss Mackenzie beat Miss Clarke; Miss Ward beat Miss Gray.

Third Round.—Miss A. Dawkins beat Miss Ward; Miss Hunt beat Miss Mackenzie.

Finals.—Miss A. Dawkins beat Miss Hunt by 5 up and 3 to play.

## OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

At a general meeting of the club, held on Monday, June 1st, the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—President: The Rev. the Vice-chancellor, Dr. Boyd, Principal of Hertford College. Hon. Sec.: Mr. W. D. Davidson; Hon. Treasurer: Mr. H. Nicholls; Committee: Messrs. H. Pelham, R. W. Macan, P. A. Henderson, A. E. Ripley, H. T. Knight, W. J. Smyth, T. P. Powell, with Hon. Sec., Hon. Treasurer, and Captain. Captain: Mr. H. J. Whigham.

## PRESTWICK GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on Saturday, the 30th ult. The weather was very fine, and there was a large turn-out of golfers of whom fifteen couples went out to play for the medal. A comparison of the cards showed that Mr. Jas. H. Wilson was the winner of the medal with 85, less 6=79. Mr. W. S. Wilson made the lowest scratch score, a very good 82. The full results were:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. J. H. Wilson ...	85	6 79	Mr. R. Cowan ...	99	8 91
Mr. R. B. Bryce ...	110	30 80	Mr. R. J. Jamieson	115	24 91
Mr. R. G. Macmillan	107	24 83	Mr. J. A. Fleming	109	15 94
Mr. W. S. Wilson ...	82	+3 85	Mr. D. Cowan ...	118	24 94
Mr. D. W. Kidston	108	20 88	Capt. A. B. Blackburn	104	9 95
Mr. T. R. J. Logan	112	24 88	Mr. J. B. Balloch ...	111	12 99
Mr. J. A. Neilson ...	96	5 91	Mr. H. O. O. Grant	127	24 103

## RANFURLY CASTLE CLUB.

The Ranfurly Castle Club at Bridge of Weir held their annual meeting in the Ranfurly Hotel on Saturday. Mr. Porteous, secretary of the club, submitted his report for the past year, showing the membership of the club to be 160. The income for the year had been £471 odd, and the expenditure £210 odd, leaving a balance in the bank of £260 odd. The question of the extension of the links was before the meeting, and the committee was reappointed to carry through the proposed extension from nine to eighteen holes as soon as possible. It was also agreed to advance the limit of admission of members to 200. The following office-bearers were appointed:—hon. president, Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart., M.P.; hon. vice-presidents, Messrs. John Bonar, Greenock, and Henry M'Call, Daldowie; captain, Mr. Neil Robson; secretary and treasurer, Mr. J. M. Porteous.

BURNTISLAND CLUB.—The monthly competition for the winter medal, with sweepstakes added, took place on the links on Saturday. There was a large field, and a keen competition resulted as follows:—Mr. R. Morgan, 79, less 12=67; Mr. J. Begg, 74, less 6=68; Mr. R. Ferguson, 73, less 4=69; Mr. Thomas Watt, scratch, 70; Mr. W. Elder, 75, less 5=70; Mr. W. Addison, 80, less 10=70. Mr. Morgan, the winner, having taken first place three times, ties with Mr. Duncan for the medal.



ROYAL EPPING FOREST GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday last, May 30th, the above club played off the May competition for the Gordon challenge cup and the captain's prize. After raining nearly incessantly all Friday night and Saturday morning, it cleared soon after noon. The afternoon turned out fine, but owing to the very wet state of the course the scoring was not particularly low. A large number of members turned out to compete, and the following are some of the best scores handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. J. Gould-Smith	86	4 82	Mr. J. G. Gibson	94	scr. 94
Mr. E. A. Tewson	95	12 83	Mr. S. N. Dimbleby	108	14 94
Mr. S. R. Bastard	94	10 84	Mr. F. F. McKenzie	109	14 95
Mr. R. C. Kerr	97	12 85	Mr. J. W. James	113	18 95
Mr. H. E. Richards	103	16 87	Mr. H. E. Fisher	106	10 96
Mr. J. W. Greig	96	8 88	Mr. E. A. Read	108	12 96
Mr. W. Noakes	94	5 89	Mr. H. W. Homer	114	18 96
Mr. G. Spurling	101	12 89	Mr. A. E. L. Slazenger	114	18 96
Mr. R. Redwood	105	16 89	Mr. A. W. Good	115	18 97
Mr. J. Badkin	107	18 89	Mr. F. Hines	121	24 97
Mr. H. T. Lindley	108	16 92	Mr. A. Lindley	118	18 100

On Saturday next, June 6th, as H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, patron of the club, will be at the club head-quarters, it is proposed that the club should furnish a "Guard of Honour" for him when leaving the hotel, between two and three o'clock, and present him with a presentation putter in memory of his visit, when it is hoped a good muster of the members will turn out in the uniform jacket.

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

The fourth competition for Col. Mackenzie's prize, handicap, limited to 18, took place on Saturday, May 23rd, with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
* Capt. Lewis	100	17 83	Col. Q. Campbell	108	18 90
Capt. Fairlie	95	9 86	Mr. D. Turnbull	107	16 91
Lieut.-Col. Mayne	95	9 86	Mr. H. G. Spencer	96	4 92
Mr. A. Salmonson	105	18 87	Mr. G. Hornby	95	2 93
* Col McDougal	106	18 88	Mr. T. C. Robin	98	4 94
Major Scott	90	2 88	Lieut.-Col. Stevenson	112	17 95
Col. Mackenzie	91	3 88	Mr. W. Monckton	116	18 98
Mr. S. Robin	89	+1 90	Mr. E. J. Edwardes	121	18 103
Mr. C. A. Teape	93	3 90			

\* Divided sweepstakes, limited to 22.

Five players made no return.

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.

The following are the scores for the monthly handicap challenge medal, played on May 30th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. D. Davidson	84	3 81	Mr. T. W. Lang	95	6 89
Mr. J. M. Henderson	87	6 81	Mr. P. Strickland	96	7 89
Mr. J. Taylor	93	12 81	Mr. C. C. McLaren	98	9 89
Mr. C. E. Routh	97	15 82	Mr. E. F. de Zoete	107	18 89
Mr. A. Pollock	88	5 83	Mr. J. Gane	107	18 89
Mr. A. N. Cumming	89	6 83	Mr. D. F. Park	107	18 89
Mr. C. A. W. Cameron	90	6 84	Mr. W. R. Portal	109	20 89
Mr. Guy Pym	92	8 84	Mr. C. Plummer	90	scr. 90
Mr. A. Davidson	94	10 84	Mr. M. Tabuteau	99	9 90
Mr. W. Bazalgette	88	3 85	Mr. E. Field	100	10 90
Mr. J. H. Driver	94	9 85	Mr. G. F. Muir	102	12 90
Mr. J. H. Nelson	95	10 85	Mr. H. Buskin	93	2 91
Mr. H. Becher	97	12 85	Mr. H. Seton-Karr	101	10 91
Mr. J. Murray	98	12 86	Mr. E. Wight	105	14 91
Mr. A. L. Tweedie	104	18 86	Mr. J. N. Maitland	109	18 91
Mr. W. L. Purves	87	scr. 87	Mr. E. Ross	109	18 91
Mr. F. J. Walker	92	5 87	Mr. F. E. Faithfull	96	4 92
Mr. J. L. Ridpath	96	9 87	Mr. G. Nicol	101	8 93
Mr. R. Durnford	97	10 87	Mr. H. W. Horne	104	8 96
Mr. H. P. Cumming	94	6 88	Mr. T. R. Smith	105	9 96
Mr. W. Michie	97	9 88	Mr. T. Smith	108	12 96
Mr. E. M. Protheroe	97	9 88	Mr. J. Anderson	114	18 96

WIMBLEDON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The tie for the clubs at the first (May) meeting has been played off with the following result—nine holes:—Miss Mabel Dickie, 53, less 3=50; Miss Beatrice Gedge, 57, less 4=53.

The three monthly medals and mementos will be played for on Thursday, June 11th, and the summer prize-meeting on Saturday June 13th.

ST. ANDREWS.

Dull, cold and showery weather has prevailed during the past week, and the green, which was beginning to suffer from the long-continued drought, has been greatly benefited by the moisture. In connection with St. Andrews Golf, it may be mentioned that Mr. Hugh J. Mackay

—who from last week's GOLF appears to be the crack Kimberley player—learned the game, when a boy, in St. Andrews. The Kimberley Club is a very flourishing institution, and now numbers upwards of a hundred members. On Saturday, Mr. D. I. Lamb and Hugh Kirkaldy had a match, which was especially noteworthy on account of Mr. Lamb's fine score in the homeward journey. Hugh stood five ahead, but Mr. Lamb managed to square him by the time the last hole was reached. Mr. Lamb's inward score was 3 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 4=38.

The monthly handicap and optional stakes of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club were played for on Wednesday, with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. R. Gilroy	88	3 85	Mr. J. Robertson	100	7 93
Mr. J. Sharp, jun.	91	6 85	Mr. W. Thorburn	111	18 93
Mr. A. Shewan	98	11 87	Mr. R. S. Clouston	105	12 93
Mr. H. S. C. Everard	89	scr. 89	Mr. A. Briggs	98	3 95
Mr. D. I. Lamb	89	scr. 89	Mr. W. Morgan	106	10 96
Mr. W. O. Cunningham	105	15 90	Col. Fordyce	104	6 98
Mr. T. Jeffrey	101	11 90	Mr. J. H. Cassels	114	15 99
Mr. G. H. Gibson	105	13 92	Mr. R. J. Jamieson	118	18 100
Carmichael	105	13 92	Mr. G. G. Butler	120	18 102

Messrs. R. Gilroy and F. Sharp, jun., tied for the handicap and optional stakes, and in playing off Mr. R. Gilroy won with 89, less 3=86. The members of the St. Andrews Ladies Golf Club held their first monthly medal competition this year, on Saturday. Fifteen couples entered, and they played in the following order:—Miss Moir and Mrs. Morgan; Miss Clara Morgan and Mrs. D. Lamb; Mrs. Muirhead and Mrs. Baker; Miss Henderson and Miss E. E. Moir; Mrs. Duff and Miss Houston; Miss Dalmahoy and Miss Gilliat; Mrs. G. L. Chambers and Mrs. G. Hay; Mrs. Wolfe Murray; Miss S. Grant and Miss H. S. Wordsworth; Mrs. Marshall and Miss M. Morgan; Mrs. H. S. C. Everard and Miss H. M. Stewart; Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Ronald Burns; Miss Pirie Duff and Mrs. Shewan; Miss A. Mcir and Dr. Moir; Miss J. M. Bethune and Miss M. Bethune.

Two rounds or 36 holes were played for a conclusion, and at the close it was found that the first medal had been won by Mrs. Everard with the score of 103. Miss Dalmahoy was second with 104. Miss Dalmahoy also won the star for the best round, viz., 48 strokes. The cross was tied for by Miss M. Bethune and Miss Gilliat at 111. On playing a deciding round, Miss Bethune was successful.

SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal competition, Saturday, May 30th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. J. Fletcher Farn-	101	18 83	Mr. W. M. Cundell	116	25 91
combe	101	18 83	Mr. Fred Tate	117	25 92
Mr. Duncan Farn-	112	25 87	Capt. O'Reilly	131	25 106

Several gentlemen made no return.

STOCKBRIDGE GOLF CLUB.

This Edinburgh club opened its new green on Monday the 25th ult., at six a.m. The captain, Mr. D. M. Jackson, drove the first ball, amidst a loud cheer from the onlookers. The course is composed of 9 holes, varying in length from 150 yards to 400. Playing from the 4th to 5th, 6th and 7th, a splendid view of "Auld Reekie" is obtained. The sun-dial hole is the longest on the green, being a little over 400 yards. Mr. Jackson completed the round in 44, a very creditable score considering the rough state of the putting-greens. A competition for the "Wallace" handicap medal took place on the 29th ult., when Mr. Peter Seton was found to be the winner with a score of 99, less 6=95, for eighteen holes.

THE ROYAL NORTH DEVON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal, the memento, a silver shoe lift, the jubilee £5 piece, presented by Mr. W. Kentish, and the usual sweep were played for on Saturday, the 30th ult. The weather was everything that a golfer could desire. Major Ross, with a net score of 81, won the monthly medal and the memento, put in a win for the jubilee piece, and took first prize in the sweep, the second prize falling to Mr. F. Hopkins, with a net score of 82.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Major T. French	92	11 81	Capt. G. Dowell, M.S.	109	18 91
Ross, M.S.	92	11 81	Mr. A. R. Law, M.S.	118	25 93
Mr. F. Hopkins, S.	96	14 82	Mr. T. G. J. Heath-		
Mr. W. H. Toller, M.S.	89	5 84	cote, M.S.	103	9 94
Dr. A. R. Law, M.	102	17 85	Mr. H. Bradley, M.	101	6 95
Mr. J. J. Harding, M.S.	92	6 86	Lt.-Colonel Winter-		
Col. Boyes, M.S.	93	6 87	scale, M.S.	105	10 95
Mr. R. Molesworth, S.	94	5 89	Captain Chichester,		
Capt. Gordon, M.S.	98	9 89	R.N., M.S.	118	22 96
Mr. F. T. Cooke, M.S.	109	20 89			

No returns from Messrs. A. Christie, M.S., C. Didham, M., — Gorton, S., G. Reynolds, S., Capt. Neville, S., Col. Pearce, M.S., and Major Pigott, M.S.

There were 35 players out.



## TROON GOLF CLUB.

## SPRING MEETING.

The spring meeting of the Troon Golf Club took place under very favourable conditions, and was attended with every circumstance of success on Saturday. In addition to an important list of prize competitions, the annual business meeting of the club was held. This gathering took place in the spacious new club-room, and was largely attended. Mr. W. J. Anderson, captain of the club presiding. It was agreed to take the annual report, previously circulated among the members, as read. A *résumé* of this document appeared in GOLF last week.

Mr. R. Dundas then moved the re-election of Mr. W. J. Anderson as captain of the club. In doing so Mr. Dundas said that in holding the position of captain for the past year, Mr. Anderson had been at the helm during a very anxious and important period of the club's history, for not only had there been the general management of the club, which in an institution of this kind meant always very onerous duties for the captain, but there had been the enlargement and improvement of the club-house to deal with. When he pointed out that the captain had devoted a very great deal of time and attention and trouble to this, he need hardly say that Mr. Anderson had been at the head of affairs at a time when much extra time and trouble had to be devoted to the affairs of the club. In these exacting circumstances their captain had proved that he was not only able but willing to devote his time and his capacity for business to the affairs of the club. (Cheers.) He moved that Mr. Anderson be again elected captain of the club, and the motion was unanimously agreed to. In intimating his willingness to accept the position of captain for the second time, Mr. Anderson thanked the members for again selecting him for such an important post. He considered his election a second time a very great honour indeed, and he looked upon the position more in the light of a pleasure than as a duty. He hoped the club would be as successful in the coming year as it had been in the past year. (Cheers.)

On the motion of the Chairman, Dr. Highet was unanimously re-elected hon. secretary of the club, and Mr. George Martin and Mr. Robert Lynn, joint hon. treasurers.

It was reported, with reference to the previous resolution, to present, on behalf of the club, a testimonial to Mr. John Andrew, Union Bank, Troon, in recognition of his services as treasurer to the club for over ten years, that Mr. W. Morison had waited upon Mr. Andrew, who had absolutely declined to receive anything in the way of a testimonial.

A vote of thanks was awarded to the retiring members of committee, Dr. Clark and Mr. R. Dundas, and Mr. Alexander Foulis and Mr. D. S. Sandeman were, on the recommendation of the committee, elected in their stead. It was remitted to the committee to bring up a report as to the question of the nomination of members of committee in room of those retiring by rotation in the usual way.

It was agreed, in accordance with a recommendation of the committee, to increase the annual subscription from £1 2s. 6d. to £1 10s., and to confirm the committee's resolution to increase the entrance-fee to £10 10s.

The prize competitions were for the Dickie gold cross, the Sandhills gold medal, the Turner cup, the Easton cup, and two sets of sweepstakes. In the course of the day forty couples went the medal round of eighteen holes, and, as may be conjectured, with a considerable amount of play apart from the competitions, the links had a very animated appearance the whole day, play going on from eight in the morning till dusk. As indicated, the weather was favourable, but players had to reckon with a breeze of some strength, which met them directly in the line of play, going out. Among the more formidable players whom the local *habitues* had to take into account were Mr. H. S. C. Everard, St. Andrews, who, along with Mr. W. Morison, ex-captain of the club, made one of the first couples to go out, and Mr. W. Milne, the well-known secretary of the Glasgow Club, who went out in the afternoon. Mr. Everard giving himself too much leeway to make on turning home—he was out in 47—handed in a card that totalled up to an aggregate of 89, which it was considered would be out of the running. It was by-and-by seen, however, that the wind was proving a very disconcerting element to all the players, and that in consequence the scoring was to be above the average, for during nearly the whole day Mr. Everard's score was the best. Latterly it was equalled by Mr. R. White, a local player. A good deal of interest was taken in the probable result of Mr. Milne's play. That his chances at the outset were not of a character to inspire his friends with confidence in his eventual success may be gathered from the fact that his average for the first four holes was 6, and that he turned home two strokes worse than Mr. Everard. Nevertheless, in spite of some indifferent form, as for instance, where at the "Garden" he played 4 on the putting-green, he gradually wiped out the two strokes to the bad, and finished the nine holes in with 38, thus finishing the round of eighteen holes in 87,

or two strokes better than the St. Andrews representative. The details of Mr. Milne's score were:—

Out ... .. 5 7 5 6 5 5 6 5 5=49 } 87.  
In ... .. 5 4 4 3 4 5 5 4 4=38

The above 38 is the record of the day for the nine holes. No score approaching Mr. Milne's was handed in by any subsequent player, and his was accordingly the lowest scratch score, and it entitled its compiler to the Dickie cross. The Turner cup, for players at scratch and with handicap up to and including 12, was won by Mr. A. Johnston with 94, less 12=82, he being with this score also the successful competitor for the Sandhills medal. There was a tie for the Easton cup, for players with from 13 up to and including 24 of handicap, between Mr. C. Aird, 101, less 14=87, and Mr. G. Newton, 111, less 24=87. The first sweep in the first division sweepstakes was won by Mr. A. Johnston, and the second by Mr. D. Dundas, while Messrs. Aird and Newton divided the first and second in the second division. There were forty-one cards handed in, and the undernoted are the scores under 100 strokes:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. Johnston	94	12	82	Mr. T. Service	114	24	90
Mr. D. Dundas	95	12	83	Mr. W. Morison	91	scr.	91
Mr. W. Milne	87	scr.	87	Mr. D. Finlay	97	6	91
Mr. W. J. Anderson	99	12	87	Mr. R. Fullarton	99	8	91
Mr. Chas. Aird	101	14	87	Mr. R. Hutchison	92	scr.	92
Mr. G. Newton	111	24	87	Mr. J. A. Shaw	92	scr.	92
Mr. J. Wilson	106	18	88	Mr. W. Findlay	99	6	93
Mr. J. Martin	112	24	88	Mr. Jas. Stevenson	105	12	93
Mr. H. S. C. Everard	89	scr.	89	Dr. Clark	99	4	95
Mr. R. White	89	scr.	89	Mr. W. C. Wilson	109	14	95
Mr. Jas. Wood	99	10	89	Mr. J. F. Wilson	113	18	95
Mr. D. Fullarton	105	16	89	Mr. W. D. Strachan	115	18	97
Mr. T. B. A. M. Michael	96	6	90	Mr. J. W. Walker	110	12	98
Mr. J. Irvine	102	12	90	Mr. John Anderson	101	2	99
Mr. J. M. Jamieson	106	16	90	Mr. G. Drummond	117	18	99
Mr. J. B. Wilson	108	18	90				

## FINE SCORING AT TROON.

One of the most extraordinary scores ever put together in a Golf match was made by Willie Fernie, playing with Mr. J. G. Mure, Glasgow, over Troon Links, on Thursday evening last. In the first volume of GOLF, at page 222 (December 19th, 1890), there is record of what was then considered a remarkable feat on the part of Fernie. It is there noted that Fernie, a few days previously, had gone twice round Troon Links in one day in an average of 4's—144 for the double round of thirty-six holes. A feature of this performance was that, at the end of each nine holes, the score was exactly 36. It was then predicted that Fernie would, at no distant date, bring his record even below this, but the strongest believer in his skill as a golfer would not have ventured to predict that, within half a year, he would reduce this record by four strokes. Nevertheless, this is the feat that he accomplished on Thursday evening last week. He went round in 68 strokes, or four strokes under an average of 4's, the details being:—

Out ... .. 5 4 3 5 3 3 3 4 5=34 } 68.  
In ... .. 5 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 4=34

It is noteworthy that, while the round was being played on Thursday, there was a decidedly strong breeze blowing from the south, which was directly in the teeth of the players going out. Yet, in face of this, Fernie turned home with only 34, which is his own record for the nine holes out. Fernie's approach shots were perfect. Indeed, it was to this part of his game that he owed his extraordinary score. In nearly every case where he got a 3—the 3's in the score are a record—he owed it to laying his approach with the iron dead, or nearly so. At the "Garden," or fifteenth hole, he was on the green from the tee, and just missed having a 2.

On Friday, Fernie played the best of two balls against Mr. H. S. C. Everard and his brother, George Fernie, two rounds, and, in coming in the first round, he made a record for the nine holes in, viz., 32, as follows:—4 4 3 5 4 3 4 2 3. He made the two rounds in 75 and 76, losing the first match by one hole and winning the second by two holes. It is of interest to compare Fernie's record with several notable records on other well-known greens, giving the approximate extent of the courses:—North Berwick, 4,841 yards, Ben Sayers, 66 strokes; St. Andrews, 6,460 yards, Hugh Kirkaldy, 73 strokes; Prestwick, 6,000 yards, Willie Campbell, 71 strokes; Troon, 5,656 yards, Willie Fernie, 68 strokes.

EDINBURGH REGISTER HOUSE CLUB.—The members had a very enjoyable outing at Leven on Saturday, when they played for their medal and other prizes. As the players were unacquainted with the course, the scores were necessarily high. Prize winners:—Mr. Alex. Foster (medallist), scratch=100; Mr. A. M. Runciman, 111, less 8=103; Mr. Donald Ross, 122, less 14=108; Mr. Alfred Tawse, 117, less 8=109; Mr. Walter Gardner, 126, less 14=112; Francis Taylor, 116, less 3=113.

**TYNESIDE CLUB.**

The President's prize competition took place last Saturday on Ryton Willows, this being the fifth round for the trophy. Fine weather favoured the contestants, and much interest was manifested in the play by the members. The result of the play was as follows:—Mr. W. T. Sharp (8) beat Mr. G. W. Williams (3) by 4 and 3 to play; Mr. Williams did not show his usual good form, and was easily defeated. Dr. W. Ridley (2) beat Mr. A. H. Dickinson (11) by 3 and 1 to play; Mr. Dickinson was thought to possess a good chance to win outright, but his opponent playing the better game deservedly won. Mr. E. Hunter (9) beat Mr. F. Smith (7) by 4 and 3 to play; Mr. J. B. Radcliffe had a bye.

**WEST CORNWALL GOLF CLUB.**

The final handicap meeting of the spring series came off on Saturday, the 30th ult. The weather was fine with a light westerly wind. Two ladies boldly competed, but the course is too long to give a lady much chance, even with a 50 handicap, and it is proposed to have an autumn series of matches over their own course.

The result was as follows:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. R. Fox	121	18	103	Dr. H. H. Mont-			
Mr. R. F. Tyacke	121	18	103	gomerie	148	30	118
Mr. Wm. De la				Mr. W. F. J. Harvey	158	24	134
Touche	136	24	112				

No returns from Messrs. T. Mudge, H. N. Harvey, W. E. T. Bolitho, and Miss Stewart.

On playing off the tie the first hole was halved, the second won by Mr. R. Fox.

The first of the autumn series of matches will be played on Saturday, the 27th inst.

**WEST LANCASHIRE GOLF CLUB.**

The second monthly competition was held on the links at Hall Road, Blundellsands, on Saturday, the 30th ult., when Mr. J. Shepherd recorded a win with the score of 88, less 6=82, and secured the first sweepstakes. Mr. W. Bell won the second sweepstakes, and Messrs. Goold and Cornelius divided the third. The greens were in splendid condition, and the weather excellent. The following were the scores below 100:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. J. Shepherd	88	6	82	Mr. L. J. Ferguson	95	5	90
Mr. W. Bell	96	13	83	Mr. H. Durandu, jun.	101	11	90
Mr. R. Goold	90	6	84	Mr. F. Gittins	105	15	90
Mr. F. W. Cornelius	96	12	84	Mr. H. C. Reynolds	116	25	91
Mr. W. S. Harris	100	16	84	Mr. T. H. Luzmore	101	9	92
Mr. W. H. Allan	95	10	85	Mr. A. Stookes	98	4	94
Mr. E. L. Lewes	95	10	85	Mr. T. Henderson	102	8	94
Mr. Harold Owen	98	13	85	Mr. W. Rowland	106	12	94
Mr. T. A. Kirkwood	95	9	86	Mr. G. A. Thomson	112	18	94
Mr. J. E. Pearson	100	14	86	Mr. R. Hunt	116	22	94
Mr. W. Turnbull	93	6	87	Mr. F. W. Lees	113	18	95
Mr. G. Grieve	103	15	88	Major Munn	112	14	98
Mr. G. F. Smith	92	2	90				

**KINGHORN GOLF CLUB V. SEAFIELD CLUB, LEITH.**—A match between the above clubs took place at Kinghorn on Saturday. The weather was lovely, and the course and greens in the finest condition. Fifteen couples started. The following is the result:—

KINGHORN.		Holes.	SEAFIELD.		Holes.
Mr. Thomas Smith	...	0	Mr. R. J. Henderson	...	1
Mr. Thomas Storrer	...	8	Mr. J. Gardner	...	0
Mr. Thomas Scott	...	0	Mr. S. F. Notman	...	0
Mr. James Simpson	...	6	Mr. R. Gibson	...	0
Mr. James M'Pherson	...	3	Mr. D. Blair	...	0
Mr. James Davidson	...	1	Mr. A. Rodger	...	0
Mr. J. B. Smith	...	0	Mr. T. Anderson	...	0
Mr. William Mann	...	0	Mr. G. Sinclair	...	1
Mr. G. B. Key	...	0	Mr. R. Duthie	...	1
Mr. A. Murray	...	2	Mr. J. Scott	...	0
Mr. H. C. Darney	...	1	Mr. W. Dougall	...	0
Mr. D. M'Laren	...	0	Mr. J. Faingieve	...	8
Mr. J. P. Strachan	...	0	Mr. H. Arnot	...	5
Mr. James M'Kendrick	...	0	Mr. J. Cochrane	...	4
Mr. G. M. Carrick	...	3	Mr. W. Irvine	...	0

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