

GOLF.

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

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1892. JULY.

- July 16.—Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal.
Royal Dublin: Monthly Medal.
Disley: Summer Silver Medal.
Formby: Captain's Prize.
Ealing: Monthly Medal.
Buxton and High Peak: The Strang Cup.
Edinburgh Thistle: Monthly Trophy.
- July 20.—Warrender: Gilfillan Belt
- July 21.—Braids: Braids Medal.
- July 22.—Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Medal.
- July 23.—Gullane: Gold Medal and Club Prizes.
Berkhamsted: Summer Meeting.
- July 27.—Durham: Osborn Cup.
- July 28, 29, 30.—Buxton and High Peak: Summer Meeting.
- July 30.—Buxton and High Peak: Monthly Medal.
Rochester: All Comers' Medal.
Luffness: County Cup.
Ilkley: Monthly Medal.
Seaford: Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest: Summer Meeting.
Royal Wimbledon: Monthly Medal.
Royal West Norfolk: Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe: Second Summer Meeting.
Sidcup: Monthly Medal.
Woodford: Captain's Prize.
Lytham and St. Anne's: Summer Meeting.
Crookham: Monthly Medal.
West Cornwall: Monthly Medal.
Cinque Ports: Monthly Medal.

AUGUST.

- Aug. 1.—Royal Isle of Wight: Summer Meeting.
Ashdown Forest: Summer Meeting.
Royal Liverpool: Summer Meeting.
West Lancashire: August Meeting.
Buxton and High Peak: Visitors' Cup.
St. George's, Sandwich: August Meeting.
Felixstowe: Second Summer Meeting.
Rochester: Monthly Medal.
Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Medal.
Woodford: Club Handicap.
- Aug. 2.—Felixstowe: Monthly Challenge Cup.
Carnarvonshire: Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 3.—Minehead: Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 4.—Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 4, 5 & 6.—Innerleven: Amateur Champion Gold Medal.
- Aug. 5.—Royal Cornwall: Club Competition.
- Aug. 6.—Cathkin Braes: Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe: Captain's Prize.
Lea Hurst: Committee Cup.
Redhill and Reigate: Club Medal.
London Scottish: Monthly Medal.
Warrender: Monthly Medal.
Richmond: Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove: Berens Gold Medal.
Royal Liverpool: Monthly Medal.
Bowdon: Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 9.—Royal Blackheath: Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 10.—Durham: Walter Cup.
- Aug. 13.—Thistle Edinburgh: Half-Yearly Medal and Prizes.
Littlestone: Monthly Medal.
St. George's, Sandwich: Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe: Captain's Prize.
Southport: Monthly Medal.
Cumbrae: Monthly Competition.
Bradford St. Andrew's: Rhodes Medal.
Luffness: Hope Challenge Medal.
Buxton and High Peak: The Strang Cup.
Guildford: Monthly Medal.
Royal Isle of Wight: Monthly Medal.
Sutton Coldfield: Monthly Medal.
Leasowe: Monthly Meeting.
- Aug. 15.—Cumbrae: Ladies' Competition.
- Aug. 16.—Southdown and Brighton Ladies: Medal Competition.
- Aug. 18.—Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Medal.
Rochester v. Barham Downs (at Hyham).
- Aug. 20.—Formby: Captain's Prize.
Ealing: Monthly Medal.
Disley: Summer Silver Medal.
Cumbrae: Members v. Visitors Match.
Felixstowe: Captain's Prize.
Thistle Edinburgh: Monthly Trophy.
Blairgowrie: Chalmers Medal.
Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal.
Braids: Braids Medal.
Royal Dublin: Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 24.—Durham: Osborn Cup.
- Aug. 26.—Royal Cornwall: President's Medal.

St. Andrews, N.B. RUSACK'S HOTEL, THE MARINE (on the Links). The Golf Metropolis—Parties boarded. Special terms to Golfers and families. W. RUSACK, Proprietor and Manager. Telegrams:—Rusack, St. Andrews, N.B. Telephone No. 1101.

MY FELLOW-GOLFERS.

VIII.—CORPORAL GRACE-BE-HERE HUMGUDGEON.

Who has not read "Woodstock" with delight, and who does not remember the huge steel-capped Puritan "adjutant" whose name appears at the head of this chapter; the man with the strength of a bear, of whom Cromwell said he could "preach and pray with the best of ye," the man who was hurled headlong from the lofty turret to his death by the wild leap of Albert Lee.

Such another, as huge, as brave, as stern, as fanatically earnest, as utterly narrow-minded, as fearfully lurid in his creed, as formidable to everything and everybody (and their name is legion) whom he thinks he ought to oppose on principle, is Colonel Fleetwood Graves, of our club, known among us as "The Corporal," "Old Grace-be-here," "Old Hum," and "Old Gudgeon."

"That man was born two hundred and fifty years too late," said Jones to me one evening, "He ought to have commanded a squadron under Old Noll, you know, and divided his time between 'hashing, slashing, all-to-pieces dashing,' dissolute roystering Cavaliers, and holding forth to his troop through his nose, after the horses had been comfortably stabled in a Cathedral nave. Among such a set of reprobates as we are in the club," he went on with a laugh, "I don't find that personal devotion to old 'Grace-be-here' is a pronounced feature, but think how he would have been adored in the Civil War by Born-gaint Grumbleby and Shower-of-Blessing Toodles and Quench-dart Ramsbottom and Raddle-fiend Coddle-top and Maher-Shalal-hash-baz Bugg."

Now, this was just a specimen of Jones's humorous way of putting things, but nothing could be truer in one point at all events. Many and many a time have I, and one or two others who have the Carlyle-ian tradition, and no little respect and regard for "the Corporal" in spite of his absurdities, thought what an ideal leader this man would have made for a regiment of "Ironsides." How splendidly, how desperately, he would have charged at the head of his squadrons at Long-Marston Moor, at Naseby Field, at Worcester fight. How he would have heartened up his men with fervent exhortation before the battle, and led them, singing one of the war-psalms of David, into the thick of the struggle; and when the victory was won, and the wounded had been seen to, how he would have gathered together those still left alive for thanksgiving and prayer and praise as the solemn evening drew in and the stars came out and the watch-fires began to twinkle.

But the 250 years of which Jones spoke have gone by; the world is greatly changed; the reign of "the Saints" is over long long ago, and here in a modern Golf club in the year of grace 1892 this stern fanatical Puritan, this gigantic survival of an old old state of things finds himself wholly out of harmony with his surroundings, unappreciated, misunderstood, politely sneered at, severely left alone, condemned to almost total isolation.

That this should be so is sad enough, but not difficult to understand. Our assembly of various-minded men comes to the club and to the links for rest and change and a delightful game and kindly social enjoyment, not for religious "exercises" and "conversion" and "edification." Many of us have views on sacred subjects not in the least those of "the Corporal"; others are given to Rénan and the thoughts and criticisms of the destructive school; others, again, have abandoned theology as too utterly perplexing, and nowadays confine themselves deliberately to works of practical philanthropy and usefulness; most of our men immensely prefer Golf to the "Humgudgeon" and all his works, and daily wish him at the deuce. There is a very pronounced and general dislike of being "preached at" and "talked to" and "awakened" and asked about "the state of the soul" and given "little books" and treated as "lost." Men refuse to read this class of literature; they sidle off uneasily when they see the Corporal's immense figure bearing down on them; they repel his advances, in some cases with something very like open rudeness, in others with cold and wary civility. It is nothing less than true to say that as a whole poor "Grace-be-here" is heartily disliked among

us, and shied and avoided, and that if his name were ever to come before the club for re-election the number of "pills" would be much about that of the number of voters present at the ballot.

All the same there is something to me and to one or two more of us profoundly pathetic about the life of this man. So lonely, so bound by a terrible creed, so *unhuman* in his estimate of life and character, so entirely unable to understand and appreciate the thousand varied excellences of his fellow-men, their kindness, their goodness, their usefulness, their meaning and effect, nay, even to appreciate (with perhaps the exception of sunset) the marvels and splendours of this glorious world itself, which, according to the Corporal, has been created apparently for the express purpose of being burned up. To "Humgudgeon" literature is waste of time, and art and science and the wonders of invention mere "worldly" matters, with which the "true Christian" has nothing to do. Is it astonishing if in our club, or, indeed, in any assembly of commonplace everyday sensible men, this man is left almost utterly alone?

Alone he is, sure enough, and with the added pathos of a widowed life; for the wife to whom he was tenderly and passionately devoted, lies in the little churchyard not half a mile from the links, and by her side their three little ones are sleeping their last sleep. "The Corporal" spends many of his evenings by that grave which he designs shall one day be his own final resting place, and sometimes he may be seen, wrapped in his old military cloak, his head bowed and his hands clasped behind his back, pacing up and down the little gravel walks of that "God's acre" far far into the night.

Yes, he is a widowed and solitary man; but, though his fellow-men put him from their company, no one ever dreams of accusing him of lies and hypocrisy. There is no possibility of mistaking the intense and even terrible reality of the Corporal's convictions. No one associates the name of Fleetwood Graves with nauseous humbug, as they do the name of that odious little preaching, greasy, greedy, *entree*-loving abomination, Guttlebury, who came up for our club at the last Spring meeting, and was handsomely pilloried for his pains—that little dirty Jew-boy-looking cad, who drags the holiest and most awful names into the conversation at dinner, with his mouth crammed full of salmi-de-Faisan-aux-champignons or foie-gras-aux-truffes. No one speaks of Graves as they do of that great slimy, oily fraud, "Uriah Heep" Pullborough, who occasionally gets himself put down as a weekly visitor among us, and who smiles and smiles, and rubs his hands, and defers and agrees, and is preternaturally suave and holy and humble and "religious." No one savagely curses our big Puritan under their breath, as they do that second-rate impostor, Atterby, who makes immense professions, but of whom it is well known (though he does not suspect that we are aware of it) that his secret morality is no better than yours and mine. "Bah, pah! whip me such knaves as Guttlebury and 'Heep' and Atterby," says Jones, who of all people cannot and will not endure cant and oil and lies and shams and fatuities and wind-bags.

No, "the Corporal" is not of the Guttlebury and Heep and Atterby sort. He was one of the very wildest of the wild in and before 1853, when he was an officer in the Guards, called by his familiars "Big Ben," and as well known in the boxing-schools and night-houses of London as he was in the highest and smartest society. But when, after that bloody morning's bayonet work at Inkerman, he held against his breast the dying head of the brother-officer he loved and valued more than any other friend on earth, words were choked and gasped out to him, and solemn promises were exchanged between the two men which utterly turned the whole current of "Big Ben's" life, and from that time forward he gave himself to missionary religion with an intensity of earnestness only equalled by his rigid and ascetic self-denial. Here, at all events, all critics are silent. "The Corporal" is known to give away his last available penny to the poor and sick, and to renounce even some of the very necessities of life that his alms may be the larger. Which of us all who carp, and criticise, and sneer, and laugh, and dislike, and avoid this man can say half as much?

Now our men are, as a whole, far too well-bred to make things unpleasant for "the Corporal," if only he would be content to let them alone. Even the very worst of our fellows are very much inclined to respect those whom (however little they may

agree with them) they know to be honest men, and whom they see bearing themselves wisely and prudently in the club and in the world. But this is exactly what "the Corporal" has no notion whatever of doing. General Sankey, our other military preacher, who is a cautious and judicious man, with all his narrowness, thought it well to remonstrate quietly with "Humgudgeon" on the ferment he is causing by his blundering aggressiveness, but took very little change out of the attempt. "My good sir," said "Grace-be-here," looking sternly at his interlocutor, "what have I to do with what you are pleased to call tact and discretion? My experience is that those words mean nothing but cowardice and half-heartedness as a rule, and that men who use them are just making excuses for saying nothing to perishing sinners, and doing nothing for their souls." This cutting *riposte* was highly resented by our excellent General, and there followed a sharp, and not at all edifying, strife of words between the two enthusiasts, which ended in "the Corporal" stalking ponderously out of the room, leaving poor Sankey fuming in his arm-chair, deeply hurt and burning with not unjustifiable wrath.

But our good General had solid reason for those remonstrances. There can be no doubt that the feeling against the Corporal is rising high, and that if he goes on as he is doing now there will soon be some very unpleasant business in the club.

For not only do men exceedingly resent the loss of comfort and of the sense of liberty involved in "the Corporal's" never-ceasing attempt at their "conversion," but the good man's methods are so entirely provoking and absurd, so exactly calculated to irritate without doing any real good—nay, with the result sometimes of doing very real harm. "Humgudgeon" leaves tracts all over the club, in the smoking-room, the billiard-room, the lunch-room, and other more secret places—tracts like some of those of Lady Emily Sheepshanks, fit to frighten the hair off your head, tracts with titles like "Out of the Mouths of Sucklings, or Advice from my Caddie," "Hell Bunker," "Lost Ball," "Ruts and Whins, a lesson from the links," "Lying Dead," "Safe, Sir!" "Fore!—a warning," and so on, and these things get into hands like those of "Falstaff," and "Toby Tossot," and "Dare Devil Dick," and "Jorrocks," and "Smangle" and his inseparable, that "devilish pleasant gentlemanly dog" "Mivins," and other "mad-ways and wild fellows" of similar kidney, who indulge in ribaldry and blasphemy over them, and use them to light their pipes, and so forth. He writes lurid texts and warnings, in a large bold hand, on the club note-paper, and puts them inside the blotting cases so that that hot-tempered Dr. Jalap, who wishes to write a little prescription, opens the case and suddenly

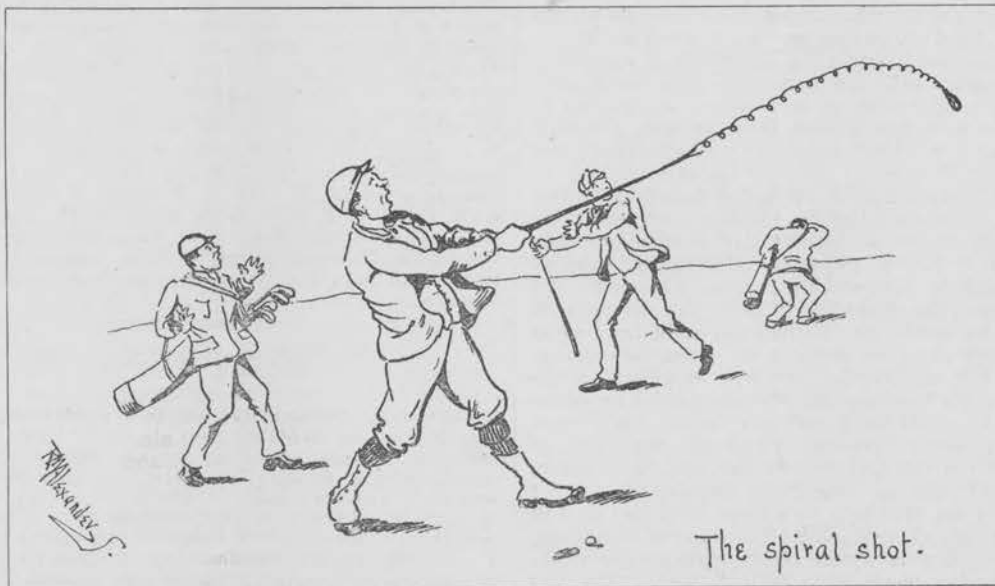
finds himself confronted with advice to "flee from the wrath to come," while that shameless pimple-nosed satyr "Old Q." sits down to the writing-table and incontinently starts back from a hand done in blood-red ink pointing to "Will the fate of Dives be yours?" Sometimes, alas! "the Corporal" lays these sheets of notepaper accidentally with the warning face downwards, so that those very dull dogs Old Growler or Old Tonks, after taking immense trouble and time over writing three sides of a carefully thought-out and carefully-worded letter of business, are delighted to find "What will *your* end be?" or "Death is very nigh; are *you* ready?" on side No. 4. I think even "Brimstone Billy" could hardly equal the language used on these occasions by Jalap and Old Q., and Old Growler and Old Tonks.

IMP.

(To be continued.)

A NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR INDIA-RUBBER.

Under the name of "Blandyte" a new industrial product is being introduced, which promises largely to supersede india-rubber in its various manufactured forms, and, to some extent, leather also. The basis of the new material is what is known as waste-crumb vulcanite, which is, in fact, old rubber goods, which have, more or less, perished either in use or from exposure. This waste material—which, we understand, several have tried to utilise, but without success—is incorporated with certain hydro-carbons and oxides, and with Trinidad asphalt in certain proportions. After the asphalt and waste have undergone chemical treatment for the purpose of eliminating all the water contained in them, certain vegetable oils are added, the water being replaced by sulphur. The compound is then subjected to heat, and upon the proportions of the ingredients, and the temperature to which the compound is submitted, depends the ultimate success of the manufacture. Blandyte can be produced in the hardest and densest form, or in a very soft and elastic condition, with any intermediate grade of hardness. It is also applicable for waterproofing, and, in fact, for use for the many purposes to which indiarubber and vulcanite are applied. It can also be used, either wholly or partially, in the manufacture of boots and shoes, for which purpose it lends itself very conveniently. It is suitable for tubing and for engine packing, in which latter capacity it has been in use for some time by a large engineering firm near London. An important feature in these productions is their cheapness as compared with either rubber, vulcanite, or leather goods. This cheapness is due to the fact that the bulk of the material consists of a waste product.



The spiral shot.

GOLF BY THREE DUFFERS.

H.	T.	O.
8	8	13
12	13	10
11	13	10
6	8	8
14	18	14
23	23	21
13	8	14
11	11	13
10	10	13
107	112	116

The Ladies' Links at Littlestone are just completed; so we thought we would try them. We were none of us very experienced; but we played with an object. A sweet little golden safety-pin, on which rested a little gold bear, hugging a club and a tiny diamond ball, had been promised to the winner of this wonderful game. Who would not play her best for such a trophy—who would not struggle over water-jumps and across acres of bunkers for such a prize?

We were to be allowed two clubs apiece, an iron, and a cleek; but, unfortunately, one of the cleeks had been used as a poker for several days, in the absence of sufficient pokers in the hotel. No matter. It was a little dull—black, one might almost say—but with such an inexperienced player such trifles mattered not.

Near the little club-house, and within a stone's throw of the men's eighteenth hole, was our first tee; at least, the box was there, turned upside down, and surrounded by cinders. We found a clear spot at last, and dropped the sandless ball thereon. Now came a difficulty. We had no idea where the first hole lay; so, after half an hour's discussion, we decided in favour of the post on the left of the water-tower, and thither we started. It was right, and from eight to thirteen strokes landed us there in triumph. Some distance from the hole was the teeing-ground, this time provided with sand; so, as it was my honour, I made a tee about five inches high, off which the ball blew away before I had even hit it. Deciding the little pyramid was a bit too high, I lowered it to about three inches, and struck violently. Horrors! The sand dispersed, and filled my mouth and eyes; but the ball only went a few feet, into the jaws of a yawning bunker. Another fearful effort, and through mists of sand I saw the ball had stopped against an old potted-salmon can, instead of going a foot farther, and landing in the grass surrounding the bunker, as any decently-minded ball would have done. I was not alone in adversity. We were all three in the bunker together. One of the other balls had toiled cheerily up the bunker's side; but, as all its efforts could not make it reach the top, it turned back disheartened, and finally located itself against an old boot that happened to be lying there.

Of course, the boot couldn't be removed without moving the ball, and moving the ball meant losing a stroke, which the lady could ill afford. So there was nothing for it but to go for the boot, and through its wave-washed leather she hit the ball. In a shower of sand boot and ball rose together.

Were ever such bunkers seen as that ladies' links contains? Not all sandy, by any means; but stony, pebbly, tin-canny—all in turn. "A series of hazards," a man remarked, who walked round the course, "and the putting greens the worst of all."

The third tee was close beside a roaring chasm—a vast river; so, after losing sundry balls (an expensive game, even when they are only "done-up" ones, as ours were), we decided to walk over the river by a little bridge, drop the balls, and start afresh on the other side. Don't laugh, for it is quite true; and remember this is really a record game (of badness).

We dropped our balls, we toiled up the hill before us, and we finally holed out. From amid burnt grass, and sand, and stones on the top of a hill we teed off again. Ball number one only went about 10 feet, and disappeared. Disappeared where? Why, into a rabbit-hole, with which the ground swarmed. We poked about in turns, the whole length of a club disappeared in the depths of the earth, but the ball appeared not; so at last one of the party put down her arm to rescue the precious little "eclipse." She withdrew her arm more quickly than she put it in, for right at the bottom of the hole (down which her entire arm was thrust) she poked her fingers into the soft, warm fur of a bunny, and that bunny squeaked! This was too much, so she decided to let the bunny digest the ball, and start afresh, with the still more "done up" one held in reserve.

The approach to the fifth hole was through yards of rank grass, then up an embankment some 8 feet or 10 feet high, down the other side, and on to a square, newly-made putting-green. Delightful prospect! a newly-made putting-green. The first

attempt at anything of the kind in the course; but it happens to be *very* newly-made, and an inch or two's unevenness in the sods is merely a trifle, which necessitates several puts within a few inches of the hole to get the ball in at all; but we did coax it in with 14 or 18 strokes apiece. A steep incline, up which we pulled one another, and terror struck our souls at the land which lay ahead. We almost despaired; but "Remember the little gold bear!" whispered the wind, and we pulled ourselves together and started afresh. Four or five strokes over a bit of plough brought us back to the river; but as we had no more balls to lose, we decided to play round by the shore, and through the gate, this circuitous route promising greater safety in the end, on the principle of the "longest way round," etc. Over the sandy beach we struggled, and over stones so closely resembling our balls we could hardly tell "tother from which," we hopped, and into a huge iron roller banged one of the balls. It hurt the roller most, judging from the ball, which appeared none the worse for the novel experience. On, on, nearly to the hole, when, lo! another vile bunker stayed my own ball. There it lay, positively overhung by the bunker's edge. But, stay, alone in the middle of the bunker lay a spade! Evidently put there by some kind being who, after fruitless efforts to extricate her ball, had fetched a spade and dug it out, leaving the spade behind for future use.

Over some timber, on the top of which, of course, a ball had the bad taste to locate itself, we played for the eighth hole, and when we had all arrived within a few feet of it (only another of those sweet ridges that impede one's gaze dividing us), we found we had reached the third hole by mistake, and must start away to the left to coax our balls into the depths of the long-sought-for eighth. Nothing daunted, off we started afresh, and we found it, and we did it—in time.

What, not a single hill between us and the ninth, our goal. How perfect, and not such a long drive either. Stay, reader, not too fast. Low, stony bunkers pave the whole line to that ninth hole, and it takes some time to hop out of one stony grave into another, and although we went forward, it was not too fast. Such digs and force had those stones necessitated that I miscalculated the strength required for the final drive, and landed my ball at the Coast-guard's Station. Only a trifle. It was fetched back from the parlour, and finally located in that wretched little hole from whose depths the little golden bear was smiling on somebody else!

E. B. T.

SEATON CAREW GOLF CLUB.

The third "Bogey" competition took place on Saturday, in anything but favourable weather, drizzling rain coming down all the afternoon. The greens were in very much better condition than usual, having improved under the recent care and attention of the professional. The honours of the day were divided between Messrs. C. J. Bunting and O. K. Trechmann, who returned a score of one hole above the standard allowance, while second honours were divided between Messrs. W. Purves and F. W. Purvis. The following are the respective scores, after making the handicap allowance:—Mr. C. Bunting, 1 hole up; Mr. O. K. Trechmann, 1 hole up; Mr. W. Purves, even; Mr. F. W. Purvis, even; Mr. C. Cooper, 2 holes down; Mr. J. B. Dale, 2 holes down; Mr. R. Pease, 2 holes down; Mr. A. F. Trechmann, 3 holes down; Mr. G. Newby, 4 holes down; Mr. C. B. Williamson, 4 holes down; Mr. J. F. Pease, 8 holes down. Messrs. A. B. Paton, P. B. Kent, J. W. Marshall, H. Luck, W. Ropner, L. K. Fawcitt, and Major Gray made no returns. The competition for the Thompson medal has been postponed from the 23rd to the 30th inst., the "Bogey" competition taking place on the former date.

SCARBOROUGH GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the silver medal took place on Saturday, the 9th inst., under the "Bogey" system. The weather was fair during the morning, but windy, and after lunch rain fell steadily for the remainder of the afternoon. Mr. E. Hodgson secured the medal with all even against "Bogey." The scores are appended:—Mr. E. Hodgson (6), all even; Mr. F. F. Lambert (6), 3 down; Mr. F. Bedwell (12), 6 down; Rev. A. Swayne (4), 8 down; Dr. Bolton (14), 9 down; Mr. G. Alderson-Smith (15), 10 down; Mr. W. B. Jackson (14), 13 down; Captain Kirkpatrick (16), 15 down.

THE GOLFER'S GAMBLE.
(With apologies to J. L. MOLLOY.)

What's he that talks of a Drive or a Putt,
Who has never been a golfer;
Or a ball struck clean as it flies to the green,
(Or a bunker, if chance should offer?)
You may hear the ringing sound of the cleek,
Or the thud of the ball as it drops, sir;
Or the putt laid dead, or the gobble instead,
As into the hole it pops, sir.

(Chorus) Oh, it's not "heel and toe" if straight you'd go
Round the course so bright and breezy;
There are some may scoff, at the game of Golf,
But it beats all others easy!

Oh! Golf alone has a charm of its own,
Which is sometimes rather riling;
When you're "even all" with a "stimied" ball,
Well—it's hardly a case for smiling.
You may play with one, or two, or three,
As the notion takes your fancy,
For a "medal" or "match," with the "Bogey," "scratch,"
Or even with some fair Nancy.

(Chorus) Oh, it's not, etc.

And when the day is past and done,
In the club-house congregating,
We, one by one, tell of holes lost and won,
Our "bad luck" objugating!
It takes us back, on the bygone track,
Through the years so quickly fleeting,
To the friendships tried by the bunker's side,
And the ever hearty greeting.

(Chorus) Oh, it's not "heel and toe" if straight you'd go,
Round the course, so bright and breezy,
There are some may scoff, at the game of Golf,
But it beats all others easy.

H. D. H.

GOLF CLEEK MAKING IN FIFE.

Sheriff Mackay says that the kingdom of Fife is the birth-place and chief home of Golf in Scotland. If this is so as to the game itself, much more so is it true as to the manufacture of the "tools for the game." Almost every one who has handled a cleek or iron must have seen on the back of the cleek a neat little round stamp bearing an inscription "Anderson, Anstruther," and yet may never have thought, who is Anderson, and where is Anstruther? or Anster, as usually pronounced. The kingdom of Fife is described by James V. as a "A beggar's mantle with a fringe of gold;" and Defoe says, "He that will view the county of Fife must go round the coast, and no coast in all Great Britain has so many quaint charming old seaside towns with histories so interesting."

These townlets, or royal burghs, number nearly a score, and have records going back for a thousand years. Anster is one of these, and not the least important. Its fishing population are hardy and industrious, possessing hundreds of splendid boats, to be found in all waters, being, next to Wick, the largest fishing station in Scotland. Some may have heard of it as the birth-place of Dr. Chalmers and of Professor Tennant, Dr. Goodsir, and other notables; of the famous "Maggie Lauder" and her witch cantrips; of poets not a few, including the author of the "Garb of old Gaul." None of these townlets possess golfing links of any importance, and Anster has none. How then has it become so famous for its cleek-making?

Over thirty years ago Mr. Anderson entered on business as a smith and farrier, in a quaint roadside cottage at the outskirts of the burgh, and chiefly with his own hands forged the horseshoe and shod the horse, like "John Smith o' fallow fine," occasionally turning his hand to the making of Golf-cleeks and irons, a job not unlike the forging of a horseshoe; but for many years this was a small affair. In the best of times, when he had turned out 500 cleeks in a year he had done a big stroke of business; but the finely-made cleek led to continued increase of trade. To meet this demand Mr. Anderson introduced machinery into the polishing of the work, but all the forging is done by hand. A large building, erected by an old naval doctor for a museum, came into the market, and to it Mr. Anderson removed, only to find it not half large enough. Other buildings for forges had to be erected, and

now he has fourteen forges constantly burning, and more than double that number of men and lads are employed. The polishing and finishing necessitated increased machinery, and this is driven by a twelve horse-power Otto gas-engine. With all this increase of production, the same high quality of article is maintained. Mr. Anderson, in his blue flannel shirt, with his bushy black locks and buirdy frame, is constantly in the work, nothing escaping his eye, which largely accounts for his success.

No accurate count can be given of the number of cleeks and irons turned out, but about sixteen tons of the finest iron is used, and it is computed that this yields over 40,000 clubs in a year, sent to all parts of the world, Bombay having been one of the earliest customers. Forrester's centre-balance cleeks, Carruthers', and other patents, are all made by Anderson, who though not a golfer, has a keen sense of what sort of tool is needed. He has never taken out a patent till this year, when he registered a new putter, which he intends to have shortly in the market, the main feature being a rounded face.

THOMAS CHAPMAN.

NEW LINKS AT WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

To the many links that have sprung into existence lately, those of Weston-Super-Mare have now to be added. The idea of forming a Golf course and starting a club has been mooted several times, but as there were no well-known golfers living near the spot, the scheme was not set in motion before. Any golfer of experience would pronounce that the capabilities of the ground are thoroughly well adapted for the purpose.

It was decided by a few of the leading citizens lately, to make an effort to introduce this noble and fascinating sport. Aided by the valuable assistance of Mr. Herbert Jackson, a well-known member of Wimbledon and Tooting Bec Golf clubs, energetic steps were taken. Before forming a club and appointing a committee, the services of Tom Dunn, the professional to the Tooting Bec Golf Club, were obtained to give his opinion as to the suitability of the ground. After inspecting it he unhesitatingly said it would form an excellent course. There is plenty of variety in the nature of the ground to make the game very interesting, several of the outgoing holes in particular have special features which go to make up good links. The bunkers are very sporting, and the ground along the seaboard (which commands splendid views) is very undulating.

On the 1st inst. a full course of eighteen holes was marked off, without crossing, the distance between them varying from 250 to 400 yards apart, approximately, two and three-quarters miles round. After the operation of cutting the last hole was over, and to commemorate the event in a suitable manner, an enjoyable luncheon was sent out to the ground from the Grand Atlantic Hotel. After toasting success to the Weston-Super-Mare Golf Club, a start was made to lay out a ladies' links. Dunn planned a nine-hole course which, when some hazards are introduced, will afford very good sport. The turf throughout is good, and when the putting-greens are mown and rolled, they will compare favourably with the best of greens. By the time this appears in GOLF, it is expected that the ground will be ready for play and a professional in attendance.

Already applications to join the club number over 100. The subscription is fixed at £1 is., with no entrance-fee, for the first 150 members.

The office bearers appointed are:—President: Sir R. H. Paget, M.P. Vice Presidents: Rev. Prebendary Aldridge, Capt. Battiscombe, Messrs. J. J. Barstow, W. S. Bennett, Donald Cox, R. B. Graves-Knyfton, B. Heap, H. Jackson, Col. Mordaunt, T. Mullins, J. Rogers, Dr. Roxburgh, Rev. A. B. Sayce, Rev. M. O. Stevens, Dr. Wicksteed, and Mr. C. E. Whitting. Hon. Sec.: Dr. Crouch. Hon. Treasurer: Mr. W. S. Bennett.

The temporary club-room is at the Grand Atlantic Hotel, which is only ten minutes from the links. When everything is in working order, this new scheme, supplying a long felt want, bids fair to become a thorough success, while it is bound to add to the popularity of this fashionable and charming watering-place. For the guidance of visitors from London it should be added that Weston-Super-Mare is within easy reach of Paddington, the journey occupying about four hours. There are some very good hotels. The Grand Atlantic Hotel is within ten minutes' walk of the golfing-green, and the club-room is on the hotel premises. This is a first-class establishment, and as its name implies, commands splendid land and sea scape views. It is furnished throughout in a most luxurious style, and the grounds surrounding the building are very picturesque, and contain well-kept tennis courts. The whole is under the superintendance of Miss Weston, the manageress.

The marine parade extends some two miles in length round the bay, and looking from the links, the sight is a pretty one in the extreme. Golfers should visit the links and judge for themselves.

Reviews.

MUST I TELL? A Startling Story of St. Andrews. By Giriach Gordon. William Paterson & Co., Paternoster Row, E.C. One Shilling.

This is a story of mystery, the scene of which is laid at St. Andrews. It is, we believe, from the pen of a well-known golfer, who has chosen to veil his identity in the name of the author quoted above. Though the thread of the story is a slight one, the author has made the best use of his materials, and in the course of its evolution he has shown a good deal of skill in character-drawing as well as insight into the diverse inner workings of the mind when perturbed by conflicting impulses and passions. Dr. Sellar, rector of the Madras College of St. Andrews, is busy one Christmas Eve "cultivating micro-organisms," his wife and two daughters having gone to an evening party. While engaged in this abstruse scientific inquiry his study door is suddenly opened by a stranger of sinister aspect, who turns the key in the lock and puts it in his pocket. The object of this gentleman is blackmail, and though some dreadful mystery is hinted at, nothing specific in the nature of a charge is made as a reason why the doctor should pay the hundred pounds demanded. It subsequently appears that the mysterious visitor is no other than the former husband of Mrs. Sellar, who, on the strength of a newspaper paragraph sent to her from America, believed her first husband to be dead. The relations between Dr. Sellar and his wife become strained owing to the existence of a mystery which neither of them dare mention to the other; the attempts at blackmail continue on the part of the ne'er-do-weel husband; finally, Mrs. Sellar dies after the complication has been thoroughly and satisfactorily cleared up. There is also a somewhat tragic love element in the story. The Doctor's daughter, Maud, has two wooers—Jack Nicoll, the son of a professor, and Fred Lowe, a student from the country. While Fred is dancing with Maud at a ball, Jack, in a fit of temporary jealousy, deliberately trips his rival, who shortly afterwards dies from concussion of the brain. One of the best chapters in the book is that in which Maud seeks out Jack and denounces him as the murderer of Fred Lowe, the shock of the event being so great as to unsettle her reason.

There is one bracing little chapter on a Golf match in the book. It is worth quoting, because of its freshness. Doctor Sellar was a golfer, and he loved the game because "it so invigorated him, so enlivened him, so fitted him for his work":—

It was a glorious Christmas morning. There was a balmy freshness in the air, like a sweet April day. The Doctor and his family were down to breakfast at nine o'clock. He was in excellent spirits. The little grass-plot in front of the house was richly green, and he expected the links would be in capital order. The barometer was moving up, and the thermometer had not been below 40 deg. Fahr. during the night.

"We'll have a grand match; Porson and I must beat these great dons from Musselburgh. But won't you come down and see the match? I think you should, on this fine day. Mrs. Porson is going, and the servant can easily look after the children. Do come. I will play all the better when you are there."

"If you wish me, I will gladly go," his wife cheerfully answered, kissing him tenderly.

"Let me get on my armour," he jocularly remarked, as he put on his large boots with the square tackets, his short golfing coat, and his soft felt hat.

"Now I am equipped, Mary; so come on immediately."

Along the two Bell streets they happily went; they turned down the little Lovers' Lane at Playfair Terrace. They came out opposite the Martyr's Monument to behold the glorious North Sea, and the Forfarshire coast beyond. Down to the club-house they sauntered. Mrs. Sellar slipped down the stairs to the green, while the Doctor went into the club for his weapons of war.

His clubs he put into the hands of his faithful caddy, "Bob Mo.—" Bob smiled as he saw the beaming countenance of his master.

"Well, Bob, how are we to get on to-day?"

"Jist play ye're game, Doctor, an' you an' Maister Porson 'll polish them aff easy."

"Do you think so?"

"Oo, aye," cautiously said the caddy. "Hay tak's an awfu' skelp when he diz hit it; but that's no offen. I was carrying to his pairtner yesterday."

"I must watch that, Bob."

"I tell ye, if ye grip Hay tae begin wi', he'll sune funk. Thae long drivers iz naething if they henna nerve tae carry them throo the green."

"Well, Bob, you have a good idea of the game, and can take a man's measure well."

"Weel, sir, it's a' ma buzness. A man mun dae something for hiz bread; an' he sud dae that hiz very best."

"You're a queer moralist, Bob; but here comes Mr. Robertson. What think you of him?"

"I canna tell ye first hand, for I henna seen 'm play. But the Skipper wuz carryin' against him yesterday, and he telt me that he wuz ower conceitit. They'll no' gree like you and Maister Porson, for ye see he gees in tae you. That mak's a' the difference."

"Well, there's something in that, Bob."

"There's a' thing in that. That's half the battle, to hae a' confidence and nae jealousy atween twa pairtners."

"You would make a model husband, Bob," jocularly remarked the Doctor, as he went down to the first hole.

"Morning, gentlemen," cried out the Doctor to his friends; "well, how goes it? I suppose you will play against me, Mr. Hay?"

"I prefer to play against the Doctor, Hay," said Mr. Robertson.

"All right," exclaimed Mr. Hay; but at the same time he did not care about Mr. Robertson's presumption.

This match had been talked about for some days. All were good players, and it stood on the cards, Musselburgh against St. Andrews. A number of ladies and gentlemen followed the players. Even Old Tom had to grace the match with his presence, for he had a "sma' thing on't."

"I'm no' jist sae shure about it ether," Old Tom remarked to another calculating worthy. "Ye see, the Doctor hasna' been practeesin' muckle since the summer. He's takin' up's time wi' some kind o' worm dirt, they tell me, an' forgettin' 's game. But I think he'll cum throo."

To Tom Morris Golf was the *sine qua non* of life. It absorbed all his thoughts. Between superintending the patching of the links—and without his never-failing "sand," the green would have been hopelessly cut up, attending to the making of Golf clubs and balls, and playing himself, he had so much to do with the game that it was a second self to him. He had many a tussle with Dr. Sellar, when the Doctor was in good practice, and he was proud of the St. Andrew's representative.

"Tom," Mrs. Sellar whispered quietly into the ear of the smiling warrior, "do you think *we'll* win?"

"I houp sae. It'll no' dae to be beaten ava'."

"I'm so anxious we should win," chimed in Mrs. Porson.

"Oo, Maister Porson 'll work awa' gran' an' steady. He's approachin' first rate the noo': and la' him get his middle spawne in 's haand, an' he'll astonish them, I'se tell ye."

Accordingly the match opened. Out of courtesy to the strangers, Mr. Hay was asked to take the "honour," and play off first. He made a terrific drive. Mr. Porson played a good steady shot. The Doctor cautiously played short of the Burn with the second.

"Play short," said Hay to Robertson. But Robertson was too conceited to do so. He was determined to be over and paralyze his opponents at the start. But he failed; for the ball, being foundered by a press, dived into the Swilkan Burn.

Hay did not fret, however. With great coolness, he laid the ball "dead." Though they lost a stroke in the water, they holed in five; and the Doctor had too long a "putt" to hole in his fourth. Accordingly the hole was halved.

Mr. Robertson's drive off was good. He played a little more quietly and succeeded. "Experience teaches" even golfers. Dr. Sellar made a most brilliant stroke, nearly up to the corner of the Dyke.

"His haund's in, Tom," exultingly said Bob to the authority, "it's a' richt noo'."

Both were on the green in their second strokes; for the wind was following, and Mr. Hay made a splendid drive. Mr. Robertson, in his keenness, made at the hole in his long "putt," and ran out of holing. The Doctor carefully scanned the lie of the green. He took his old wooden putter, and with measured caution played his shot.

"Man, he near abut wiled the wither into the hoose there, Da'," said the Skipper, who was coming in from an early round as caddy to Professor Tait.

"He *can* doo't," remarked Tom, with a chuckle.

The home pair gained the hole.

Mr. Porson struck off, and carried the Principal's Nose. Mr. Hay, slightly irritated at his partner's running him out of holing, pressed and drew his ball into the railway.

"It's a' up noo'," Tom quietly said to Bob. As the players and their numerous followers walked on to the next shot, a tall man with a slouched hat and half-seedy overcoat was seen coming across

the green. To all except two he was seen and then not seen. But these two saw him: one only too really.

The Doctor at once recognised him as the stranger who had intruded into his study the evening before. He made no sign of recognition; and the stranger was not troubling himself about the match. Still he could not help thinking of the mysterious interview: and the thought troubled him too much for good play.

Mr. Robertson had got his partner out of the railway, and the Doctor deliberately drove into the bunker at the hole. Why?

He heard a shriek. It was his wife's voice. Just as he was swinging his iron, the cry—strange, despairing, weird-like, unfathomable—reached his ears; and he failed.

He rushed back to find his wife in a faint. One of the company fortunately had a little brandy and water in a flask; and a few drops of this revived her. The stranger by this time was on his way to the railway crossing, unconscious of the interruption to the game.

"Mary, dear, what is the matter?" asked the Doctor.

"I'll be better soon, George; but I will just go home."

"I will go home with her," said Mrs. Porson, "and you can just go on with the game."

"Are you able to go, Mary?" he anxiously asked.

"Yes, dear, I am all right again; I cannot tell what came over me."

This "I cannot tell" had two meanings. She meant to convey the ordinary meaning: "I really do not know;" but the words might have been differently interpreted, if the Doctor had known her mind. She might have meant: "I dare not tell."

The Doctor saw she had quite recovered; and he resumed his match. But he could not play. His thoughts were mixed up with the second appearance of the mysterious stranger. Had that anything to do with his wife's unaccountable illness? Did she see the stranger? Did she know him?

Perplexed in this way he went on with his match. But the hand lost its cunning; the fire was out of him. Tom could not understand how his ideal player failed. Yet the St. Andrews men were ignominiously beaten.

"I canna' mak' it oot ava'," Tom quietly remarked, not for his own small loss, but for the loss of the city's honour.

And there was something so unusually sombre in the countenance of Dr. Sellar that Mr. Porson made no remark to him about his breakdown; and his opponents never twitted him. For hours the matter was talked about in the club that night. Yet the stranger's appearance was never mentioned.

A GOLFERS' LILT. Words by W. H. Dalrymple; music by Chas. E. Ward. Dedicated by permission to the Innerleven Golf Club. Paterson and Sons, music-sellers, Edinburgh and London.

This is a song which has been written by a well-known Leven golfer. The words themselves are rich in musical suggestiveness, embodying sentiments which, if a trifle melancholy from their undertone of sadness, are unexceptional in point of truthfulness. Comparing other forms of sport, in which the death of animals is the principal object to be attained, with Golf, the author causes the golfer to sing, "Be it ours to boast there's never the blot of pain on the sport of a kindly Scot." This is the chorus:—

Wet or dry, snow or sleet,
Over the links the shadows fleet;
Winds may veer and clouds will break,
Blue-bell flutter and birdie wake;
The lilt we love, with ever and aye,
The roll of storied Largo Bay.

The song is neither rollicking nor humorous, but it is replete with an easy, lyrical grace which is certainly captivating. The composer, Mr. Ward, has caught the spirit of the song, and has given it a bright and tuneful setting.

THE BEST GOLF TAILORS are Messrs. A. CAIGER & COMPANY, 88, Piccadilly, W., and Richmond, Surrey, who make a speciality of a really good coat (damp-proof) on hygienic principles, and which has a delightful feeling of ease in play. The firm have also a special Ladies' Department, and make a smart golfing costume upon the same principles (with waterproof skirt), which can be recommended for health and comfort. A chic costume made in the very best manner. Buttons engraved any crest or monogram. Messrs. CAIGER & CO. send patterns and sketches to any part of the world free, and give special quotations to club orders.



RECORD SCORES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In last week's number you gave the record score over the Oxford University Golf Links at Hincksey as 81, made by Mr. W. D. Davidson, the then secretary. Though this score has not yet been beaten in a competition, it has been equalled by Mr. H. J. Whigham, who also, in a private match with Mr. H. Nicholls on June 29th last, went round in the fine score of 77, our present record.

I am, Sir, &c.,

F. H. STEWART,

Oxford University Golf Club.

Hon. Sec.

THE FLIGHT OF A GOLF BALL.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I regret I have been unable until now to answer C. T. P.'s queries in your issue of the 17th June, but I have been for some time divorced from my books, and my memory did not serve me sufficiently well as to dates.

I think "C. T. P." will find the following of interest: "The Unwritten Chapter on Golf," by Prof. Tait, published in the *Scotsman*, August 31st, 1887, and reprinted in *Nature*, September 22nd of the same year. Two articles entitled, "Some Points in the Physics of Golf," also by Prof. Tait, and published in *Nature*, August 28th, 1890, and September 24th, 1891. These are also printed entire in the "Golfing Annual," Vol. IV.

"C. T. P." may also care to study a book on "The Resistance of the Air to the Motion of Projectiles," by Francis Bashforth, in which the "drifting" of shot, and other points are discussed.

There is also an article in your issue of December 5th, 1890, of a more popular character, which treats of the same subject.

I observe that in my former letter the name was printed "Backforth," an error which will now doubtless be corrected.

I am, Sir, &c.,

CYCLOPHILOS.

London, July 9th.

JOHANNIS. The King of Table Waters, charged entirely with its own natural gas. JOHANNIS neutralises acidity, and prevents gout, rheumatism, indigestion, and biliousness, the fore-runners of defective vitality, the foundation of mischief. The "LANCET" says, "Johannis Water is of exceptional purity and excellence." The Springs and Bottling Depôts are at Zollhaus, in Germany. The London Offices, 25, REGENT STREET, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.

SEASIDE LINKS WANTED.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Can any of your readers help me to find a pretty seaside place with two requisites? (1.) Good sands for the bairns, and (2) several Golf links in the neighbourhood. I find it dull to be confined to a single links all August.

I should prefer the East Coast of England or Scotland.

I am Sir, etc.,

PATERFAMILIAS.

MR. R. B. WILSON'S RECORD SCORES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In answer to Mr. J. B. Wildman's letter about my record score at Boxmoor, I beg to state that I was playing with Dr. Steele in May, 1891, a member of the Boxmoor Golf Club. I did the round of nine holes in 32.

I am Sir, &c.,

R. B. WILSON.

London, July 9th.

VISITORS TO GOLF LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Allow me to ask you to publish in GOLF at an early date, so far as your information goes, supplemented by information to be obtained from secretaries of provincial Golf Clubs, a list of links, where non-club gentlemen, Indian and Colonial men at home on furlough, &c., can go and reside and play golf on payment of, say, 2s. 6d. for one or two days, 5s. for the week, or 10s. for the month, not necessarily to reside at the club, but at an hotel or rooms, in the town or village.

Such a list ought to have the hearty support of provincial secretaries, as a means of enlarging their membership and increasing their funds.

May I ask if the following greens are open and accessible for strangers, and under what conditions, viz.: Aldeburgh, Cromer, Warwick, Malvern and Minehead (Somerset.)

Your early insertion of this letter in GOLF, will greatly oblige myself and others.

I am, Sir, &c.,

COLONIAL.

London, 8th July.

[Our correspondent may accept it as a tolerably well recognised practice for all Golf Clubs to admit playing visitors to the use of their courses on payment of a small subscription to cover the period of visit. Thus, at Warwick, where they play on the Common, visitors may be introduced to the club-house for one week free; thereafter 2s. 6d. a week. At Malvern visitors introduced by members are charged 5s. a week for the use of the course. The best plan is for the intending visitor to communicate with the secretary of the club. It will generally be found that every facility is afforded to the visitor. — ED.]

CUMBRAE CLUB.—The monthly competitions for the medals presented by Mr. W. Martin, of Freeland, and Mr. G. Y. Hendry, Tourville, were played off on Saturday. The weather was good, and the course in capital order. There were fifteen entries in all for both medals. The following are the best scores:—Mr. Martin's medal, Mr. John Reid (winner), 107, less 7=100; Mr. J. L. Davidson, 105, less 4=101; Mr. R. L. Watson, 111, less 10=101; Mr. D. A. Spence, 124, less 18=106. Mr. G. Y. Hendry's medal, Mr. D. H. Spence (winner), 124, less 18=106; Mr. J. M'Creddie, 135, less 16=119; Mr. A. Russell, jun., 137, less 18=119; Mr. W. Miller, 142, less 18=124; Mr. W. Ross, 131, less 6=125.

EDINBURGH ST. ANDREW GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal of the club was played for over the Braids on Saturday, Mr. James D. Gibb being the winner with the score of 93, less 17=76.



The question of extending the Golf course at North Berwick has been exciting not a little interest locally for some time past. The green consists partly of public and partly of private ground. Of the eighteen holes, the six from the first tee to the "Dyke" and home, form the common, whilst the remaining twelve, beyond the first wall, are on the Dirleton estate, and for the larger portion £45 a year is paid as rental, a lease having been effected from Mrs. Hamilton-Ogilvy of Biel.

It was recently proposed to extend the green beyond the "End" hole about the space of three holes, and thereby abolish some of the shorter holes, and appreciably extend the links. This idea is generally regarded with favour, as the succession of shorter holes in the out half is the only drawback in connection with a magnificent course. North Berwick green—excellent as it is at present—would, it is thought, with the extension effected, form a perfect paradise for the followers of the Royal game.

The North Berwick Police Commissioners have recently been in communication with the agents of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton-Ogilvy on the subject, and had to deal with a request for water supply to the feuans on Dirleton estate on favourable terms. The board then proposed that a lease be entered into embracing the whole private links and the extended area, for not less than twenty-one years, that the Commissioners should be represented in the lessees, that the water supply should be continued contingent on the continuance of the right to use the links, and that the water should be charged at the same rate per pound as within the burgh. None of these terms was agreed to by the agents of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton-Ogilvy, who, in turn, proposed to obtain a supply of water in perpetuity for the feuans on the Dirleton estate at the rates charged within the burgh, whilst £120 would be charged per annum for the extra ground required for extension, to be given up, however, on six months' notice. As the agents adhered to these terms, the commissioners at the last ordinary meeting decided not to agree to them, and to depart from their own proposals only in withdrawing the request for their representation in the lessees. So the question as to the extension of the links now stands. It is greatly to be desired that the parties involved will arrive soon at some amicable understanding, as the matter is one of great importance, concerning not only the resident players, but the welfare of the town and the enjoyment of the vast army of golfers that periodically visits this favourite summer resort and centre of Golf.

The General Election has had its effect on the play at North Berwick. Although the green is by no means unoccupied, the demand on the starting-sheet cannot compare so far with July of last year. In a week or two, however, a considerable influx of golfers is certain to take place.

The following score was made on July 11th, over the Oxford links by J. Campbell, the professional of the club. It is a record for the links. Out 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4=38; In 5 5 6 4 5 3 4 4 3=39; total 77.

On Saturday July 9th, on the green of the Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells Golf Club at Forest Row, Jack Ross, of St. Andrews, playing with Mr. C. A. Ashton, went round in 73, thus equalling Hugh Kirkaldy's score on the 31st May. Details:—Out 5 4 5 4 4 4 3 4 4=37; Home 5 3 5 3 5 4 5 3 3=36; total 73.

* * *

The competition for the handsome shield presented by the proprietors of the *Glasgow Evening Times*, which took place last year at Prestwick, has been arranged to come off at St. Andrews on Thursday, October 6th (Glasgow holiday), and two following days. The conditions, the principal of which remain unchanged, will be published shortly. The date for sending in names of competitors will be about the end of September. Circulars, however, giving full particulars will be issued to all Scottish clubs in a few days.

* * *

The London County Council have been asked to remove the restrictions placed on Golf on Clapham Common.

* * *

Mr. H. J. Millar writes:—The story of the thrush being killed by a tennis-ball, in your last issue, reminds me of a similar mishap I saw related in the *Field* some months ago. A boy, whilst running round a house, turning a corner sharply, came in contact with a sparrow. The collision was so violent that the beak of the bird penetrated the boy's nose to a considerable depth; the sparrow meanwhile falling dead at his feet—the force of the blow (presumably) breaking its neck.

* * *

The days of Musselburgh as one of the classic battle-grounds of Golf appear to be numbered. For the first time since its institution the Open Championship will not be played over the historic green, but on the new course of the Honourable Company at Muirfield near Drem. The dates fixed are the 22nd and 23rd of September next, the entries to close on 17th September. Scottish golfers must have long recognised that the change was inevitable.

* * *

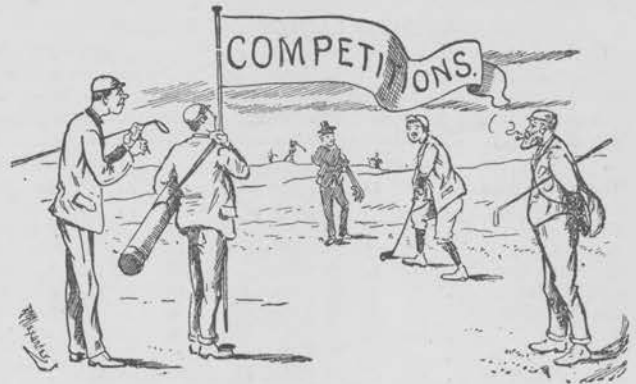
Mr. A. J. Balfour paid a visit to the headquarters of the Royal Liverpool Golf Club at Hoylake, on Friday, and played several rounds of the links. In one game Mr. Balfour played against Mr. Thomas Owen Potter, hon. secretary of the club, the match being halved. A foursome, in which Mr. Balfour and Mr. John Ball, jun., the amateur champion, were partners, against Mr. Potter and Mr. John Ball, sen., resulted in favour of the first-named couple by 7 up and 6 to play. Mr. Balfour expressed himself greatly pleased with the Hoylake links.

* * *

Golfers may be interested to know that a marriage has been arranged, and will shortly take place, between Mr. W. E. Fairlie, a well known golfer, and Miss Jessie Potter, daughter of the late Mr. E. Crompton Potter.

RANFURLY CASTLE CLUB.—The members of the above club were competing for the medal presented by Mr. G. Brunfant, Ranfurly Hotel, on Saturday last. The day was exceptionally fine for golfing, and some good scores resulted. The captain of the club, Mr. R. B. Mitchell, played the eighteen holes in 82, which, with 6 off, left him with 76, and secured for him the medal, which he will retain till next month. This medal falls to be played for eight times, and thereafter the eight winners play off for its possession. The following are a few of the best scores:—Mr. R. B. Mitchell (6), 76; Mr. K. Brounlee, jun., (8), 78; Mr. J. M. Porteous (12), 80; Mr. J. L. Wilson (12), 83; Mr. George Taylor (9), 83; Mr. James Macdonald (20), 83; Mr. T. Carruthers, jun. (5), 84; Mr. G. W. Wilson (10), 86; Mr. T. J. Scott (7), 87; Mr. James Potts (30), 88; Mr. J. R. Scott, (18), 88; Mr. W. Brown (16), 89; Captain Ross, (15), 90.

GEORGE GOLF CLUB, EDINBURGH.—This club met on Saturday at Musselburgh, to compete for their monthly scratch and handicap medals. Mr. Andrew Struthers won both with a score of 88, less 2=86.



ABERDEEN.

The members of the Victoria Club here competed on Wednesday and Saturday last over the links course for Mr. J. A. Adamson's prize (played for under special handicap). There was a fair turn-out of competitors, and on comparing the cards handed in, the first three names given below were found to occupy the leading places, viz:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. G. Flett ...	81 scr. 81	Mr. W. Addie ...	100 12 88
Mr. J. Stewart ...	91 7 84	Mr. W. H. Reid ...	96 4 92
Mr. T. Niven ...	97 10 87	Mr. J. Russell ...	97 scr. 97

The members of the Bon Accord Club also competed on Saturday for several prizes contributed for among themselves by playing two rounds of the usual links course, or thirty-six holes. When the cards handed in were compared, the competition was found to have resulted as follows:—

		1st Rnd.	2nd Rnd.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. John Twigg...	...	89	94	183 18 165
Mr. Henry Glass...	...	97	90	187 20 167
Mr. D. B. Leslie...	...	96	101	197 30 167
Mr. A. Ducat	87	91	178 8 170
Mr. A. Jaffray	89	102	191 18 173
Mr. James Greig...	...	95	97	192 16 176
Mr. William Smart	82	89	171 +8 179
Mr. J. Murray	95	86	181 2 179
Mr. James Florence	94	97	191 18 183

A competition was held at the same time for the Wellwisher's prize (confined to players with 14 to 18 of a handicap). On a comparison of cards it was found that Mr. John Main had carried off the prize with a score of 94, less 16=78.

ARDEN GOLF CLUB.

The July competition for the club cup was played off on Saturday, July 2nd, with the following result:—

Gross.Hcp.Net.		Gross.Hcp. Net.	
Mr. O. Airy ...	96 5 91	Mr. E. P. Wright ...	113 12 101
Mr. H. H. Wright	114 21 93	Mr. H. Margetts ...	123 20 103
Mr. F. W. Linder...	123 30 93	Mr. M. C. Lord ...	124 18 106
Mr. A. H. Griffiths	111 14 97	Mr. A. E. Wilson-	
Mr. R. G. Evered...	120 22 98	Browne ...	118 10 103

BARNES LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on Wednesday, 6th July. The following ladies competed:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mrs. Dickins ...	97 25 72	Miss A. Clare ...	129 36 93
Miss Gow ...	91 15 76	Mrs. J. Gay ...	118 22 96
Miss Gay ...	88 10 78	Mrs. McHardy ...	133 36 97
Miss Brown ...	111 25 86		

* Winner.

BUXTON AND HIGH PEAK GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, 9th inst. a competition took place on the links at Fairfield for a cup presented by Mr. E. M. Owen. It was won by Mr. J. L. Strain with the creditable score of 85 net. About a dozen players competed. Appended are the scores.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. L. Strain ...	97 12 85	Mr. A. N. Other ...	113 24 89
Mr. E. A. Moxon...	101 13 88	Mr. C. F. Wardley...	105 15 90
Col. Fernley ...	107 18 89	Mr. C. de M. Palmer	112 20 92
Mr. T. Swainson ...	107 18 89		

Five competitors made no returns.

BLACKHEATH LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

In connection with the monthly medal, a prize, consisting of a £5 Jubilee piece, has been kindly presented by Mrs. Robert Whyte for the best aggregate of four net scores made in the competitions for such medal during the year commencing June 1st, 1892, and ending May 31st, 1893. The following are the scores for July 6th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Miss Kernaghan ...	86	12 74	Miss Raymond ...	106	24 82
Mrs. Meredith ...	84	9 75	Miss Farnall ...	91	8 83
Miss N. Paine ...	84	9 75	Mrs. Mackern ...	80	+4 84
Mrs. Penrose ...	86	7 79	Miss Swinton ...	95	11 84
Mrs. Gibson ...	103	24 79	Miss B. Smith ...	112	24 88
Miss D. Riddle ...	89	9 80	Miss Richardson ...	114	24 90
Miss F. Paine ...	98	18 80	Miss Wilkinson ...	95	4 91
Miss Sillar ...	92	11 81	Miss Knapping ...	107	16 91
Miss M. Riddle ...	99	18 81	Miss Seed ...	119	24 95
Mrs. Johnson ...	99	17 82	Miss M. Richardson	111	14 97

On Friday last a silver-backed clothes-brush, kindly presented by Mrs. W. Claude-Johnson, was competed for under the "Bogey" system. On comparing the cards, Miss Sheringham (24) was found to be the winner, with a return of 2 up, Mrs. Beaumont (22) coming in second, 1 up.

CHESTER GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, the 9th July, the weekly handicap competition took place on the club ground. In addition to the usual sweepstakes, Mr. J. Rowley, a member of the club, kindly presented fifteen Golf balls to be played for. The wet and windy weather and the General Election were the causes of the small entry. The following were the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
*Mr. F. Hayes ...	100	11 89	Dr. N. Norris ...	135	40 95
*Mr. F. M. Preston	108	19 89	Mr. R. H. Blain ...	113	18 95
Mr. E. C. Kendall .	124	32 92	Mr. D. Dobie ...	116	18 98
Mr. R. Wilkinson .	111	18 93	Mr. C. B. Toller ...	132	27 105
Mr. A. Shaw ...	112	18 94			

* Divided first and second prizes and handicap.

Mr. J. G. Smith and Mr. G. F. Herne made no return.

CLEVELAND GOLF CLUB.

The tie for the monthly competition for the club cup took place on Tuesday, between Messrs. H. Roberts and J. L. Scott. Strong wind made the driving very uncertain, and the scores heavy. The following are the scores:—Mr. J. L. Scott, 99; Mr. H. Roberts, 106.

Great credit is due to Mr. Scott, who is quite a young player, and only a few weeks before had been brought down 4 strokes, and 10 in six months. The new club-house is being built, and will no doubt be ready some time next month.

DISLEY GOLF CLUB.

The summer meeting was held on July 2nd, when a "Bogey" competition took place for a prize presented by the captain. The weather was lovely and the turf throughout the green was in perfect condition. The "Bogey" score was 86, and Mr. T. Yates, with a handicap of 6, won pretty easily, most of the competitors finding their opponent too much for them. The following were the best returns:—Mr. T. G. Yates, (6), 1 hole down; Mr. W. Bell, scr., 3 holes down; Mr. G. C. Greenwell (2), Mr. H. Liebert (9), Mr. J. E. Mills (9), Mr. T. C. Norris (11), 5 holes down each; Mr. G. N. Cameron (7), Mr. H. C. Garrett (7), Mr. C. G. Satterthwaite (8), Mr. Ernest Hutton (9), 6 holes down each; Mr. J. N. Hutton (5), Mr. H. D. Tonge (5), Mr. T. C. Midwood (8), Mr. P. Campbell (11), 7 holes down each.

DISLEY v. BOWDON.

A match was played between these two clubs on July 9th, on the Dunham links, and resulted in a pretty close match, the visitors winning by 12 holes. Scores:—

DISLEY.		BOWDON.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. W. Bell ...	0	Mr. F. C. Morgan ...	0
Mr. R. W. Hutton ...	5	Mr. S. W. Gillett ...	0
Mr. A. B. Scholfield ...	0	Mr. H. Holden ...	2
Mr. G. C. Greenwell ...	4	Mr. W. G. Clegg ...	0
Mr. H. D. Tonge ...	1	Mr. A. G. Hogg ...	0
Mr. J. A. Hutton ...	3	Dr. Cottam ...	0
Mr. T. G. Yates ...	7	Mr. J. Pattison ...	0
Mr. G. J. Hutton ...	0	Rev. W. M. Lutener ...	3
Mr. C. D. Milne ...	1	Mr. H. Wolff ...	0
Mr. H. C. Garrett ...	0	Mr. H. Staffurth ...	4
	21		9

EAST SHEEN v. WIMBLEDON LADIES.

A match was played on Tuesday afternoon 5th inst., at East Sheen, between East Sheen and Wimbledon Ladies. Soon after the players started, rain commenced, which towards the middle of the second round, became so heavy, it was thought advisable to stop further play.

EAST SHEEN.		WIMBLEDON.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mrs. Marson ...	0	Mrs. Cameron ...	5
Miss Wigan ...	0	Miss Kenyon-Stow ...	4
Mrs. Routh ...	0	Miss Carson ...	1
Miss Sinclair ...	0	Mrs. Archer ...	4
Miss Aylmer ...	0	Miss Edith Scott ...	0
Miss Cholmeley ...	0	Miss Clarke ...	10
	0		24

FELIXSTOWE GOLF CLUB.

The first summer meeting commenced on Saturday, the 2nd inst. The competition was for the Throgmorton challenge vase, value 100 guineas, with prizes to be retained by the winner and runner-up. The club also presented a consolation prize. The competition was keenly contested throughout, two of the matches only being won at the nineteenth hole, whilst one match was not decided until twenty-three holes had been played. There were thirty-seven entries. Too much praise cannot be given to the professional (John Thomson) for the care he had devoted to the putting-greens, some of the players remarking that they were simply the most perfect greens they had ever met with.

First Heat.—Mr. F. W. Wilson (9) beat Dr. J. Harper (13), 3 up; Mr. R. B. Reid (14) beat Mr. Jas. Greig (7), 2 up; Mr. E. Flint (14) beat Mr. W. S. Brockley (10), 7 up; Mr. H. J. W. Jervis (16) beat Mr. C. E. Greig (8), 3 up; Mr. J. M. Henderson (4) beat Capt. W. St. G. Ord (14), 2 up.

Second Heat.—Mr. R. B. Reid beat Mr. F. W. Wilson, 2 up; Mr. E. Flint beat Mr. H. J. W. Jervis, 4 up; Mr. J. M. Henderson walked over, Mr. F. E. Faithfull having scratched; Mr. H. P. Cumming (6) and Mr. W. O. S. Pell (2) halved the eighteen holes, but Mr. Cumming won the match by winning the nineteenth hole; Mr. W. Whytock (scratch) beat Mr. F. H. Hardcastle (13), 2 up; Mr. C. Austin (15) beat Mr. J. H. Driver (9), 1 up; Mr. R. C. Want (12) beat Rev. F. C. Birch (18), 7 up; Mr. C. G. Tunks (8) beat Mr. P. G. Spence (11), 1 up; Mr. A. Pollock (5) beat Mr. F. Barry (4) 1 up; Mr. J. F. Chance (13) beat Mr. J. L. Kidpath (9), 4 up; Mr. F. C. Milford (11) and Mr. John Kerr (3) divided the eighteen holes, but Mr. Milford won the nineteenth hole and match; Mr. R. H. Hedderwick (10) beat Mr. G. H. Frean (18), 1 up; Mr. G. R. Quilter (3) beat Mr. J. Porteous (18), 2 up; Mr. S. Mure Fergusson (plus 5) beat Mr. J. A. Greig (7), 2 up; Mr. W. B. Westhead (9) beat Mr. J. D. Cobbald (15), 5 up; Rev. B. P. Oakes (15) beat Mr. D. L. Poole (6), 4 up.

Third Heat.—Mr. E. Flint beat Mr. R. B. Reid, 3 up; Mr. J. M. Henderson and Mr. H. P. Cumming divided the eighteen holes, and it was not until the twenty-third hole that Mr. Henderson won the match; Mr. W. Whytock beat Mr. C. Austin, 2 up; Mr. C. G. Tunks walked over, Mr. R. C. Want having scratched; Mr. J. F. Chance beat Mr. A. Pollock, 1 up; Mr. R. H. Hedderwick beat Mr. F. C. Milford, 4 up; Mr. S. Mure Fergusson beat Mr. G. R. Quilter, 6 up; Mr. W. B. Westhead walked over, Rev. B. P. Oakes having scratched.

Fourth Heat.—Mr. J. M. Henderson beat Mr. E. Flint, 5 up; Mr. W. Whytock beat Mr. C. G. Tunks, 2 up; Mr. R. H. Hedderwick beat Mr. J. F. Chance, 6 up; Mr. S. Mure Fergusson beat Mr. W. B. Westhead, 5 up.

Fifth Heat.—Mr. J. M. Henderson beat Mr. W. Whytock, 1 up; Mr. S. Mure Fergusson beat Mr. R. H. Hedderwick, 5 up.

Final Heat.—Mr. S. Mure Fergusson beat Mr. J. M. Henderson, 5 up and 4 to play.

The consolation prize, after some very close and exciting matches, was won by Mr. C. E. Greig.

Saturday, July 9th.—Second heat for the captain's prize. The following scores were handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Professor E. Ray	107 22 85	Mr. W. O. S. Pell...	96 2 94
Lankester ...	107 22 85	Mr. J. M. Henderson	99 4 95
Dr. J. Harper ...	104 13 91		

No returns from Messrs. H. C. G. Browne, A. Hitchman, C. C. Wylie, P. G. Spence, P. W. Everett, F. W. Wilson, E. Thorne, G. H. Frean, J. P. Morson, S. Mure Fergusson, J. H. Chalmers, W. H. Franks, Harry Furniss, and G. R. Quilter.

FORFARSHIRE.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst., Mr. J. C. Cobb, of the Montrose Mercantile Club, and Mr. D. Murison, of the Victoria, played off their tie in the semi-final round for the Montrose challenge shield. A large crowd of spectators followed the players round the course. Mr. Cobb, who is holder of the Mercantile cup, which he won a few weeks ago, played a splendid game. Mr. Murison also played very well, his driving being magnificent. He was, however, inclined to be weak in his putting, and eventually lost the match by two holes. The scores were above the average, Mr. Cobb having 83, and Mr. Murison 84.

On Thursday night the last of the semi-final ties in this competition was played off, the players being Messrs. James Findlay and George M'Intosh, both of the Mercantile Club. The weather was on the whole favourable for low scoring, although a rather strong wind prevailed. The play was of a give-and-take kind, neither man being in his best form. The tie ended with Mr. Findlay being 3 up and 2 to play. Each player required 85 strokes to the round.

Nearly a thousand persons assembled on the links on Saturday evening to witness the tie in the final round for the Montrose Challenge Shield, which carries with it the championship of Montrose. The finalists were Messrs. J. G. Cobb and J. Findlay, both of the Mercantile Club, which club has for the last three years supplied the winner of the shield. About three weeks ago Messrs. Cobb and Findlay met in the semi-final for the Mercantile Cup, and after a drawn game Mr. Cobb defeated his partner, and eventually won the cup. This caused the interest in Saturday's match to be all the greater. Mr. Cobb played a steady game, but Mr. Findlay was manifestly off his play, especially in the short game. Turning to come home, Mr. Findlay was three holes behind, and his chances did not improve as he approached the long hole. Mr. Cobb eventually secured the shield and championship by beating his opponent by 5 up and 4 to play. Mr. Cobb's score was 80, and Mr. Findlay's 88. The former winners of the shield were Messrs. C. Thom and A. Keillor.

The Arbroath Golf Club competed on Saturday for the Seaton medal, and it was won by Mr. R. C. Kinloch, banker, who came in at his number. A sweepstake was also played. Messrs. David Arbuthnott and James Main, who were equal, divided the first and second prizes, and Mr. William Edwards won the third, Mr. Robert Guthrie took the weekly badge at his number.

The Carnoustie and Taymouth Clubs held their monthly competition on Saturday, the prizes being gained as follows:—Neilson Medal (scratch)—Tied for by Messrs. James Simpson and Robert Ferrier, both 86. Stirling Gold Cross (average)—Mr. James Murray, 100—8 below. Sweepstakes—1, Mr. James Murray, 100—8 down; 2, Mr. Alexander Smith, 90—3 down; 3, Mr. John Lamb, 88—at average; 4 and 5, tied for by Messrs. Andrew Ramsay, 106; Robert Ferrier, 86; and William Laing, 99—each 1 up.

The monthly Wednesday competition of the Broughty Club, for the gold pendant presented by Mr. William Smith, took place at Monifieth on the 6th inst., in rainy weather and on a heavy green. The winner of the trophy was Mr. C. Duncan, with a score of 110, being 10 below average. The best scratch scores were:—Mr. F. A. Begg, 92; Mr. Alexander Bowman, 94; Mr. James Bowman, 95; Mr. Thomas Drimmie, 95; Mr. J. H. Dunlop, 97; Mr. James Bisset, 99; and Mr. David Bisset, jun., 99. The prize winners were:—First class, scratch, Mr. Begg; first average, Mr. J. Drimmie (3 below). Second class, scratch, Mr. D. Bisset, jun.; average, tie, Mr. C. Philp, 105; and Mr. William Bowman, 115 (both 5 below).

GLASGOW GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medals competition took place on Saturday, the 2nd inst., over the Gables course, and resulted as follows:—

Club medal—

Mr. Dav. Bonz ...	Gross Hcp. Net 87 scr. 87	Mr. G. M. Wilson	Gross Hcp. Net 90 scr. 90
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Wilson medal—

Mr. H. Cooper, jun.	Gross. Hcp. Net 96 8 88	Mr. J. H. Garrett	Gross. Hcp. Net 102 11 91
Mr. W. B. Laird	Gross. Hcp. Net 99 8 91		

Scott medal—

Mr. W. M'Farlane, jun.	Gross. Hcp. Net 99 13 86	Mr. A. Y. Peattie	Gross. Hcp. Net 115 14 101
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Twenty-seven couples started, but several did not enter owing to the match with the St. Nicholas, Prestwick, which took place in the afternoon at Gables, and resulted in a win for Glasgow by 27 holes.

NEWINGTON GOLF CLUB.—The monthly competition took place yesterday, on the Braids course. The medal was won by Mr. T. L. Walker with an actual score of 91.

HARTLEY WITNEY GOLF CLUB.

The ladies' monthly medal was played for on Monday, July 4th. The weather was all that could be desired, the green was in capital order, and these pretty links were looking their best. Much interest in the play was shown by those present, and a keenly-fought competition resulted in favour of Miss V. Sharpe with a net score of 42. Scores:—

Miss V. Sharpe ...	Gross. Hcp. Net 71 29 42	Miss Burton	Gross. Hcp. Net 74 27 47
Miss Maturin ...	65 22 43	Mrs. Claxton	68 20 48
Miss C. Seymour...	71 27 44	Miss Haddan	74 15 59
Miss Sharpe ...	65 20 45	Miss I. Haddan	81 19 62
Miss M. Sharpe ...	52 5 47	Miss B. Burton	97 29 68
Miss N. Burton ...	65 18 47		

HUNSTANTON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on the 4th inst. Weather fine, but showery in the morning. The following were the scores under 100:—

Mr. P. C. A. Barker	Gross. Hcp. Net 89 25 64	Mr. J. C. Morgan	Gross. Hcp. Net
Mr. H. Ingleby ...	92 7 85	Brown ...	108 10 93
Mr. R. Hennessy ...	124 30 94	Mr. G. Carrick ...	124 25 99
Mr. E. A. Crake ...	122 27 95		

Two scores over 100, and no returns from two.

LEASOWE GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly handicap competition for the prize presented by Mr. T. S. Hanney, was played on Saturday, 9th inst., in very unfavourable weather, only sixteen members competing. The following are the best scores for the two rounds of nine holes each.

Mr. Theo. R. Evans	Gross. Hcp. Net 86 8 78	Mr. C. H. Smith	Gross. Hcp. Net 105 10 95
Mr. Donald Ball ...	80 +2 82	Mr. J. B. Smith	116 20 96
Mr. John Ball, junr.	82+10 92	Mr. W. J. Gill	111 15 96
Mr. J. K. Housden	103 10 93	Mr. J. Anderson	125 25 100

The other players were over 100 net.

LIMPSFIELD CHART GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, July 6th.

Mr. A. W. Nichol-	Gross. Hcp. Net 99 12 87	Mr. E. M. Leveson	Gross. Hcp. Net
son ...	108 18 90	Gower ...	110 18 92
Rev. C. G. Acworth	108 18 90	Mr. J. S. Scott	92 scr. 92

Several members made no return.

LITTLESTONE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition took place on Saturday, 9th July. Result:—

Mr. W. F. Richmond	Gross. Hcp. Net 100 15 84	Mr. C. C. Cave	Gross. Hcp. Net 110 15 95
Mr. H. E. Johnson	105 16 89	Mr. A. J. Stanley	102 6 95
Mr. F. Faithfull Begg	109 14 95	Mr. C. Wintle	120 24 96

All others over 100 net.

MINEHEAD AND WEST SOMERSET GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on the 6th inst. in half a gale of wind, which accounts for the scanty attendance and the small number of returns.

The medal was won by Mr. G. Hayward. "Colonel Bogey," 88. Mr. H. E. Johnson, handicap, 5. Major Ayshford Wyse, handicap, 7. Rev. J. Utten Todd, handicap, 8.

No returns from Messrs. W. Elton, P. Herringham, C. E. Curtis, H. W. Cording, and H. Owen Brown.

NEWBIGGIN CLUB.

The second competition for the club prize took place last week, over the Newbiggin links, in splendid weather. The game was played over the short course on account of the camp, which monopolised the fourth intake. The greens were in perfect condition, which accounts for the low scores. On the cards being handed in, Mr. T. A. Hutton turned out to be the winner, with a score of 48 for his first round and 54 for his second—102, less 18=84. Mr. Brumell, with a net score of 86, was a good second. Appended are the scores:—

Mr. J. Hutton	Gross. Hcp. Net 102 18 84	Mr. M. P. Ismay	Gross. Hcp. Net 109 18 91
Mr. B. Brumell ...	106 20 86	Mr. G. Charlton	96 3 93
Mr. J. W. Wood ...	91 4 87	Mr. J. L. Bell	99 6 93
Mr. J. G. Sharp ...	100 12 88	Mr. J. Tate...	110 14 96
Mr. James Hedley...	95 5 90	Mr. G. Robson	128 25 103
Mr. G. Longstaff ...	99 9 90		

NORTH BEDFORDSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly gold medal was played for at Biggleswade on Saturday, July 2nd, the following scores being handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. Mann ...	89 7 82	Mr. J. G. Duberly ..	97 13 84

The ladies' medal was played for on July 6th. The following were the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Miss D. Conder ...	70 10 60	Mrs. Chaundler ...	81 18 63
Miss Conder ...	73 10 63	Mrs. G. Pope ...	80 10 70

PORHTCAWL GOLF CLUB.

The fourth monthly medal in connection with the above club was played for on Saturday, July 9th, but owing to the unpropitious state of the weather good scoring was an impossibility. The greens were in excellent order. There were between twenty and thirty entries, and Sir Joseph Spearman was declared the winner, with a net of 84. Below are the results for the two rounds (eighteen holes):—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Sir Joseph Spearman	129 45 84	Mr. S. D. Churchill	126 28 98
Mr. W. Rees ...	130 45 85	Mr. J. Cole... ..	150 50 100
Mr. W. S. Vivian ...	115 25 90	Mr. H. J. Simpson... ..	121 20 101
Mr. H. C. Vivian ...	125 34 91	Mr. J. V. Heneage... ..	121 20 101
Mr. Jestyn Williams	143 50 93	Dr. Alexander ...	157 40 117
Mr. J. F. F. Common	119 24 95	Mr. J. Seddon ...	170 50 120

Messrs. Fenwick, Crossland, Brand, and others made no returns.

It is anticipated there will be a spirited competition for the president's cup and four other prizes, which are to be played for at the end of this month. This young club has met with every success, and the autumn meeting, which will be held in September and extend over a week, bids fair to bring into prominence several young players in South Wales.

RICHMOND GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was competed for on Saturday, Messrs. Thomson, Glover, and Cyril Routh, with a net score of 79 each, tying for first place, and Mr. J. B. Whitworth, with 76 next, winning the junior monthly medal for handicaps of 20 and over. The gold memento, to be competed for by the winners of the twelve previous monthly medal competitions, was also decided, Mr. Thomson Glover's card, 86, less 7=79, giving him the honour of winning the first medal of the club. The course is now in excellent condition, the greens being worthy of special mention, and it is highly satisfactory to the committee to find the advantages of this new club have been so much appreciated by golfers that the list of members is now full, the limit of 300 at present decided upon having been reached. The committee hope within a few days to commence the arrangement of the course, making it nine out and nine home, without any crossing, and meeting face to face, by the introduction of several new sporting holes in the part of the park in which the first tee is situated. This will give the extension to the course so much required, and enable the committee to further increase the membership. The following are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. Thomson Glover	86 7 79	Mr. F. E. Badham	94 7 87
Mr. Cyril Routh ...	88 9 79	Mr. H. S. Gardner	93 6 87
Mr. S. F. Higgins... ..	89 9 80	Mr. A. Allan ...	88 scr. 88
Mr. F. H. A. Booth	88 6 82	Mr. H. M. Davidson	97 9 88
Mr. H. S. Greenwell	96 13 83	Mr. W. Lindsay ...	96 7 89
Mr. W. F. Harris ...	101 18 83	Mr. M. G. Davidson	107 18 89
Mr. A. G. A. Clarke	90 7 83	Mr. W. T. Sutthery	107 15 92
Mr. H. E. Knight ...	92 9 83	Capt. Stopford ...	104 11 93
Mr. A. T. Jockel ...	84 scr. 84	Mr. A. Walker ...	105 11 94
Mr. E. V. Longstaffe	97 12 85	Mr. P. B. Tubbs ...	110 15 95
Mr. A. L. Jockel ...	88 3 85	Col. H. R. Browne	116 16 100

Junior medal:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. B. Whitworth	100 24 76	Mr. E. O. Dunn ...	114 24 90
Mr. C. Cowper ...	103 24 79	Mr. W. A. Saville... ..	119 27 92
Mr. J. Hodgkin ...	104 24 80	Mr. A. Leicester-	
Mr. J. E. Webb ...	108 24 84	Penrhyn ...	110 not hepd

ROCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, July 9th, 1892. The following were the best scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. W. J. Upton... ..	125 45 80	Mr. A. H. Atkin ...	113 22 91
Mr. F. B. Maddison	93 8 85	Mr. R. Winch ...	115 22 93
Mr. T. M. Winch... ..	108 22 86	Mr. T. Winch ...	112 15 97
Mr. G. K. Anderson	109 18 91		

* Winner.

Ladies' competition for a prize given by Mrs. P. B. Neame. Medal round, twelve holes. July 9th, 1892. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mrs. Lake ...	72 9 63	Miss Pochin ...	91 16 75
Miss Winch ...	86 19 67	Miss Murton ...	100 24 76
Mrs. F. Knight ...	94 25 69	Mrs. T. Winch ...	110 27 83
Mrs. Maddison ...	98 29 69	Mrs. Holroyde ...	112 27 85
Miss Neame ...	89 16 73	Mrs. Sealy... ..	111 24 87
Miss F. E. Cobb ...	97 24 73		

* Winner.

ROYAL BLACKHEATH GOLF CLUB.

Tuesday, 5th July. Nineteen competitors started for the monthly medal. The captain, Mr. J. G. Gibson, came in the winner, from scratch, with the good score of 114. Messrs. E. A. Walker and J. R. Baillie tied for second place, at a net score of one stroke only above the winner. Messrs. Gibson and Walker, who played together, and were the last couple to finish, were unfortunate in having to encounter heavy rain in their last round; otherwise they would both have probably returned very fine cards. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. G. Gibson ...	114 scr. 114	Mr. F. Graves ...	150 29 121
Mr. E. A. Walker ...	121 6 115	Mr. F. S. Ireland... ..	122 scr. 122
Mr. J. R. Baillie ...	131 16 115	Mr. A. T. Drysdale	134 12 122
Mr. W. Claude-John-		Mr. W. E. Hughes ...	131 6 125
son ...	146 28 118	Mr. W. Morris ...	138 13 125
Dr. T. Skinner ...	149 30 119	Mr. T. W. Stubbs... ..	145 16 129
Mr. Robert Whyte ...	123 2 121	Rev. F. W. S. Le	
Mr. G. C. Snelling... ..	141 20 121	Lièvre ...	161 21 140
Mr. R. Winch ...	142 21 121	Mr. John Osmond... ..	159 16 143

No returns from Mr. H. A. Laird, Dr. P. C. Scott, and Mr. H. H. Turner.

ROYAL CORNWALL GOLF CLUB.

Monthly handicap.—Hext cup, Friday, July 1st:—

		1st	2nd	Gross. Hcp.	Net.
Mr. Young Jamieson	...	47	53	100	16 84
Major Carden	55	52	107	18 85
Mr. Robert Fox	54	58	112	22 90
Major Fenton	63	57	120	28 92
Mr. Matthews	58	57	115	23 92
Mr. Bernard Edyvean	...	53	47	100	6 94
Mr. E. Cochran	56	57	113	18 95
Honourable Geo. Molesworth	...	65	59	124	29 95
Mr. Melvill Sandys	...	56	51	107	12 95
Brigade-Surgeon Elliot	...	66	60	126	24 102

Ladies' handicap.—Played on the 6th inst. A strong west wind blowing down the course made the return journey very difficult:—

		1st	2nd	Gross. Hcp.	Net.
Miss O. L. Fox	55	49	104	9 95
Mrs. Young Jamieson	...	52	50	102	4 98
Mrs. Simpson	54	55	109	6 103
Mrs. Edyvean	62	51	113	8 105
Mrs. Charles Hext	69	59	128	23 105
Mrs. Salmon	57	55	112	5 107
Miss Pomery	73	70	143	23 120
Miss Petherick	93	78	171	34 137

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

Mr. D. Turnbull's prize, Saturday, July 9th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Dr. Comerford ...	94 7 87	Capt. Sumner, P.W.V	97 5 92
Mr. G. M. Robert-		son ...	109 17 92
son ...	102 14 88	Col. Mackenzie ...	96 3 93
Mr. C. A. Teape ...	88 +1 89	Mr. T. W. Barker... ..	98 5 93
Mr. O. Belk ...	97 7 90	Major Richardson	
Major Scott, R.A....	90 +1 91	P.W.V. ...	110 17 93
Mr. A. E. Walker... ..	94 2 92	Mr. G. Hornby ...	91 +5 96
Mr. H. G. H. Spen-		cer ...	99 2 97
cer ...	95 3 92		

Several players made no returns.

ARDEER CLUB.—On Saturday the monthly competitions for medals took place in fine weather. Entries were not so numerous as usual. For the Heys medal Mr. W. C. Cunningham was winner with a score of 94, less 3=91, the next being Mr. Andrew C. Steven, 101, less 9=92. The Robertson medal was won by Mr. A. M'D. Maclean with a score of 100, less 18=82.

ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the Badger dish was played on Wednesday, 6th July, and won by Miss Oldfield with the net score of 88. The fifth competition for Miss Robinson's prize took place on Saturday, with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss Neva Saunders	88	7	81	Mrs. Gaitskell	95	12	83
Miss G. Stanger-Leathes	91	8	83	Miss M. Saunders	92	5	87

SOUTHPORT GOLF CLUB.

The members of this club met on Saturday, to compete for the senior and junior monthly medals, in very unfavourable weather. Messrs. H. Sidebottom and W. E. Bland tied for senior medal, and divided first and second optional sweepstakes. Mr. G. F. Smith won third sweepstake, and Mr. F. Baker won junior medal. The following are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Net. Hcp.				
Mr. H. Sidebottom	95	11	84	Mr. W. M. Wyldé	112	13	99
Mr. W. E. Bland	98	14	84	Mr. F. Baker	120	20	100
Mr. G. F. Smith	87	scr.	87	Mr. H. Dorning	123	18	105
Mr. W. T. Rowley	101	11	90	Mr. B. Barlow	122	16	106
Mr. S. Ashington	103	13	90	Mr. H. H. Perkes	124	18	106
Mr. J. E. Pearson	99	7	92	Mr. C. J. Mulleneux	133	22	111
Mr. R. H. Prestwich	98	5	93				

No returns from Messrs. T. Aitken, John Morrison, and J. S. Irvin.

THE ASHDOWN FOREST AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The gold medal was played for on Saturday, 2nd inst., in charming weather, and was won by Mrs. C. Green, who returned the best score ever won by a lady in a match on these links. Mrs. Green has not played for very long, but she has steadily improved, her long, straight driving being particularly good. The same lady kindly gave the luncheon and tea, and several friends were present besides the players. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mrs. C. Green	86	12	74	Miss Andrews	98	scr.	98
Miss Birch	87	2	85	Miss Fox	115	12	103
Mrs. Bell	109	16	93	Miss E. Banister	118	13	105
Miss Banister	112	18	94	Miss Riddle	121	15	106
Miss M. Parsons	110	13	97	Miss Parsons	126	17	109
Miss S. Green	122	25	97				

No returns from Mrs. Lucas, Mrs. Pearless, Miss Lee, and Miss Du Pré.

On Wednesday, 6th, a match was played at the above club between Miss Birch's team, and Mrs. J. Blencowe's, from Lewes, when the former proved victorious by 36 holes.

ASHDOWN.			LEWES.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Miss Birch	10	Mrs. F. Scott	0		
Miss Andrews	3	Mrs. J. Blencowe	0		
Mrs. C. Green	7	Mrs. Campbell	0		
Miss E. Banister	2	Miss Ingram	0		
Miss Banister	5	Miss Blencowe	0		
Miss M. Parsons	9	Miss F. Blencowe	0		
	36		0		

Mrs. F. Scott, Mrs. Campbell, and the Misses Blencowe, are members of the Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells Ladies' Club.

THE EDINBURGH INSTITUTION F. P. GOLF CLUB.

This club held their summer meeting over Leven links on Saturday, when a good turn-out of members, arriving by both morning and afternoon trains, competed for three handsome prizes, presented by members, and two club prizes, under handicap. The winners were:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. Hugh D. Alexander (the captain's prize)	103	14	89
Mr. J. Drummond (Mr. James Ainslie's prize)	94	4	90
Mr. John Foggo (Mr. Wm. Cairns' prize)	90	+2	92
Mr. Andrew Henderson (First club prize)	94	2	92
Mr. Thomas Ainslie (Second club prize)	105	12	93

The winners in the hole competition, which has been going on since April, are:—Mr. John Anderson (2), Mr. Thos. Ainslie (7), Dr. Buist (8), Mr. A. S. Cairns (2), who are presently playing off for their respective places in the prize list.

THE SOUTHDOWN AND BRIGHTON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

On Wednesday last the ladies of the Southdown and Brighton Golf Club held their first cup day. Miss Martin came in first with a score of 71, Mrs. J. G. Dill following closely with 73, Miss Heathcote with 78. There were thirteen competitors in all.

On the day following a "Colonel Bogey" match was played for some valuable prizes given by Miss Sherlock and Miss Mowatt. Miss Heathcote beat the "Colonel" by one hole, Mrs. Downer coming in second, and Miss M. Crunden third. Lady Louise Loder, as president of the club, distributed the prizes.

THE ST. GEORGE'S GOLF CLUB, SANDWICH.

Monthly medal meeting, 9th July, 1892:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. W. R. Anderson	97	9	88	Mr. M. Tomson	104	13	91
Mr. H. C. Robinson	105	16	89	Mr. J. W. Harrison	117	18	99
Mr. R. Lawson	95	6	89	Mr. H. Johnstone	113	13	100
Mr. C. Parsons	110	20	90				

Other competitors either sent in no return or their scores were over 100.

WAKEFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The first competition for the Claude Leatham cup was played on Saturday, July 9th, on "Colonel Bogey" system. The "Colonel's" score was 92, and was not beaten. Scores:—Mr. A. J. C. Stanfield (10), 4 holes down; Mr. J. A. Bean (17), 6 holes down; Mr. W. Murray (14), 6 holes down; Mr. F. H. Burn (17), 8 holes down; Mr. C. H. Gregory (15), 8 holes down. Seven others made no return, or were more than 8 holes down.

WEST HERTS GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday last, 9th inst., competitions for the monthly medal handicaps were played over the club's course at Bushey. The players being divided into two classes, those with handicaps of 10 and under being in the first class, and those with handicaps exceeding 10 in the second. First class:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. B. M. Barton	91	6	85	Mr. Denton Scholes	103	8	95
Mr. W. Wilson	96	10	86	Mr. J. G. Glover	106	9	97
Mr. Thomson Glover	90	3	87	Mr. Joseph H. Whitehorn	110	10	100
Mr. O. W. F. Hill	99	8	91				

Second Class:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. W. Sedgwick	106	25	81	Mr. C. Davis	113	18	95
Mr. R. Frank	93	11	82	Mr. W. Tierney	120	25	95
Mr. J. D. Patullo	97	11	86	Mr. A. A. Macnab	112	16	96
Mr. W. E. Whitehorn	103	15	88	Mr. C. E. Fry	117	20	97
Mr. T. J. Williams	107	19	88	Major J. E. Ewer	114	16	98
Rev. Dr. O. C. Cockrem	111	21	90	Mr. Ernest Taylor	117	18	99
Mr. Howard H. Williams	103	12	91	Mr. E. R. Harby	118	18	100
Mr. W. K. Carter	108	16	92	Mr. H. H. Tankard	123	22	101
Dr. Walker	105	13	92	Mr. H. Dunkley	124	22	102
				Mr. T. Uzielli	138	25	113
				Colonel Coyne	158	25	133

TROON.—The Hillhouse challenge cup, presented by Major M'Kerrell of Hillhouse to the Golf clubs of Ayrshire for competition over the Troon links, was played for on Saturday afternoon. The clubs represented on Saturday were Prestwick, Prestwick St. Nicholas, Troon, and Ardeer. The cards showed the following results for eighteen holes:—Mr. D. D. Robertson, Troon, 78; Mr. E. D. Protheroe, Troon, 84; Mr. Jno. H. Andrew, St. Nicholas, 84; Mr. R. Adam, Ardeer, 84; Mr. James Andrew, St. Nicholas, 85; Mr. G. M. M. Rennie, St. Nicholas, 86; Mr. W. Hunter (3), St. Nicholas, 87; Mr. D. Bone, St. Nicholas, 87; Mr. C. K. Aitken, Prestwick, 87; Mr. R. Blair, Troon, 88; Mr. C. L. Randall, St. Nicholas, 89; Mr. J. Robertson, Troon, 89. This is now the sixth time in succession that a Troon representative has won the trophy. Since the cup was presented in 1882 the following have been the respective winners:—1883, Mr. James Kirk, Ardeer, 88; 1884, Mr. R. Adam, Ardeer, 90; 1885, Mr. D. Thomson, St. Nicholas, 87; 1886, Mr. D. Bone, St. Nicholas, 83; 1887, Mr. D. D. Robertson, Troon, 81; 1888, Mr. A. Morrison, Troon, 84; 1889, Mr. A. Morrison, Troon, 79; 1890, Mr. D. W. Morrison, Troon, 85; 1891, Mr. J. A. Shaw, Troon, 83; 1892, Mr. D. D. Robertson, Troon, 78. The following are the details of Mr. Robertson's score:—Out, 4 5 6 6 4 5 3 4 4=41; in, 5 4 4 4 5 3 4 4 4=37; total, 78.

WORCESTERSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly meeting was held on Thursday, the 7th. The day was fine, with a strong blustering wind, and the ground in good condition, though the putting-greens cry with many brown-burned mouths for rain. The result of the day's play was a tie at the low score of 80. There were sixteen entries for the cup, and the returns sent in were as follows:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. H. D. Acland...	92	12	80	Mr. G. S. Albright	103	14	89
Mr. A. S. Archdale	90	10	80	Mr. C. E. Mailliet	108	19	89
Mr. S. S. Milward...	93	12	81	Mr. H. N. B. Erskine	100	9	91
Mr. F. Cobbett ...	102	20	82	Rev. H. Foster ...	90	+3	93
Mr. W. C. Perry ...	101	18	83	Dr. J. P. Bookless...	106	12	94
Mr. T. Hyde ...	94	6	88	Mr. A. C. Cherry ...	113	16	97
Lt.-Col. W. L. Lewes	101	13	88				

On playing off the tie Mr. Acland was victorious, and thereby wins the monthly cup and senior medal. Mr. Cobbett wins the junior medal.

On Saturday, the 9th, a match was played at Malvern, against a team from Minchinhampton. Rain fell throughout the whole competition, but this rather improved the state of the greens, and the play in general was decidedly good. In the end the home team won by 34 holes. Subjoined is the result:—

MINCHINHAMPTON.			WORCESTERSHIRE.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Rev. E. H. Hawkins	0	Rev. H. Foster	3
Mr. A. S. Archdale	0	Mr. W. E. Paterson	6
Mr. L. Grist	5	Mr. W. M. Binns	0
Mr. C. A. Gillanders	2	Mr. H. N. B. Erskine...	...	0
Mr. A. Hoare	0	Mr. H. D. Acland	6
Mr. W. Davies...	...	0	Dr. J. P. Bookless	12
Mr. F. H. Playne	0	Mr. L. S. Milward	4
Mr. H. V. Woollright	...	3	Mr. R. R. Brown	0
Mr. W. Gay	0	Mr. W. A. Lucy	13
		10			44

GRANTOWN.—The second competition for Mr. Harvey's prize took place on Saturday:—1st, Mr. D. G. Macpherson, 95, less 6=89; 2nd, Mr. Thomas Mackintosh, 98, less 7=91. Captain Macdonald's prize was afterwards played for, and the result was:—1st, Mr. D. G. Macpherson, 95, less 9=86; 2nd, Mr. T. Mackintosh, 98, less 11=87.

BURNTISLAND CLUB.—Owing to wet weather the final for the Kirke medal was postponed. A competition was held for prizes presented by Mr. Duff, a generous patron of the game. These were won as follows:—Mr. H. Kinsman, 86, less 2=84; Mr. D. Connel, 88, less 2=86; Mr. J. Simpson, 90, scratch.

KILMALCOLM.—The first monthly gold medal competition took place over this club's links on Saturday afternoon, sixteen competitors entering, and the best scores made were as follows:—Mr. A. Lade, winner (30), 72; Mr. James Crawford (24), 87; Mr. N. Ferguson (30), 88; Mr. John Sinclair (5), 91; Mr. W. Aikman (18), 96; Mr. J. Watson (30), 96. The weather was fine, and the course was in splendid order.

HADDINGTON CLUB.—The annual competition for the Wilkinson trophy took place over Luffness Links on Saturday, with the following results:—Mr. W. Merlees (scratch), 83; Mr. T. Black 99, less 2=97; Mr. A. Hogarth, 99, less 2=97.

EDINBURGH TEACHERS' CLUB.—The usual monthly competition for medal, charm, and prizes took place over the Braids on Saturday. The best cards handed in were:—Mr. John Brown, 87, less 4=83; and Mr. C. W. Calder, 100, less 17=83; Mr. R. Miller, 97, less 13=84; and Mr. A. Blacklaws, 99, less 15=84.

BEARSDEN—LADIES' COMPETITION.—The competition for the Howie gold medal took place on this course on Saturday. The weather was fine, and the putting-greens in very good condition. An examination of the cards showed the medal to be won by Miss M. E. Smith with a score of (2) 75. The next best scores were:—Miss J. G. Anderson (5), 76; Miss M. H. Blair (5), 89; and Miss M. W. Ferguson (9), 90.

EDINBURGH CORPORATION GOLF CLUB.—The first competition for the gold challenge medal presented to this club by Mr. George Barrie, solicitor, took place at the Braids on 6th inst. Other prizes presented by Councillor Forbes Mackay were also played for. The weather was of a boisterous description, and prevented low scoring. The medal, with charm, was won by Mr. J. S. Gibb, Gas Commission, with a net score of 84; and the other prizes fell to Mr. Somerville, Procurator-Fiscal; Bailie Macpherson; Mr. Campbell, Depute City Clerk; and Councillor Mackenzie.

WATSONIAN CLUB.—The midsummer meeting of this club was held on Saturday at Gullane. There was a very fair turn-out of members, about thirty in all taking part in the draws. The best scratch scores were:—Mr. J. Henderson, 81; Mr. G. A. Ross, 82; Mr. A. T. Glegg, 83; Mr. F. Ross, 85. The result of the handicap competition was:—1, Mr. J. Henderson, 81, less 3=78; 2, Mr. A. R. Anderson, 87, less 8=79; 3, Mr. A. T. Glegg, 83, less 3=80; 4, Mr. G. A. Ross, 82 (scratch); 5, Mr. F. Ross, 85, less 2=83; 6, Mr. C. A. Macpherson, 92, less 8=84; 7 (tie), Mr. T. G. Buchan, 86 (scratch); Mr. G. W. S. Paterson, 86 (scratch); Mr. J. W. Duffus, 96, less 10=86; Mr. W. Stephen, 96, less 10=86. Other scores were:—Mr. T. Adams, 91, less 4=87; Mr. W. P. Drummond, 97, less 10=87; Mr. Oliver Thomson, 88 (scratch); Mr. A. F. Stewart, 96, less 8=88; Mr. J. Balsillie, 97, less 8=89. A sweepstake among those who played in the morning resulted:—1, Mr. A. F. Stewart, 85, less 8=77; 2, Mr. F. Ross, 83, less 2=81; 3, Mr. G. W. S. Paterson, 82 (scratch).

MACHRIHANISH.—The monthly competition for Colonel Lamont's cup and for the Conskey gold cross came off on Saturday, but owing to the wet and stormy nature of the weather few of the members turned out, and of those who started most had to give in before making the round of the course. The cup and the cross were won by Mr. James Lyon with a score of 91; Mr. John Rae came next with 93; and Mr. Wm. Hunter was third with 100. The cup must be won three times before it becomes the property of the winner.

NEWCASTLE UNITED CLUB.—The weather was again fine on Saturday afternoon, when nine members turned out for the weekly competition promoted by the above club. The chief item of the afternoon's play was Mr. J. S. Thomson's fine score of 86—a record for the club, and a score which has only been beaten twice over the Town Moor course, T. Fernie, the City of Newcastle pro., and Mr. Thompson, also of the City Club, having the respective scores of 83 and 86 standing to their credit. Scores:—Mr. J. S. Thomson, 86 plus 1=87; Mr. J. Parkins, 124, less 29=95; Mr. A. Strath, 107, less 10=97; Mr. P. Finlay, 110, less 12=98; Mr. J. Baynes, 104, less 5=99; Mr. A. Wright, 119, less 15=104; Mr. D. Burns, 135, less 25=110; Mr. J. McLean, 114, less 2=112; Mr. W. Hood, retired.

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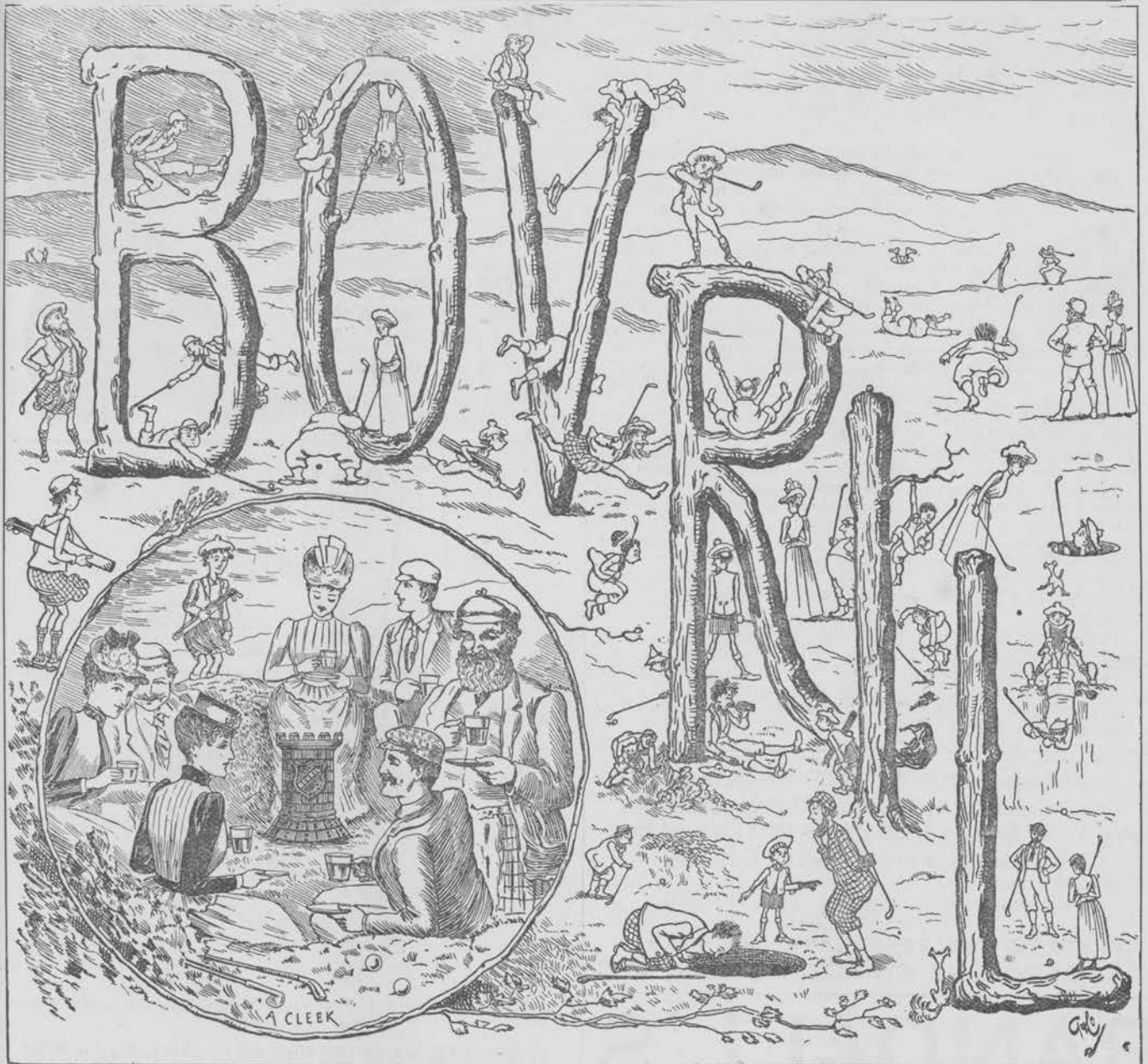
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"LARKS" GOLF CLUB, MUSSELBURGH.—The annual tournament of the above club has just finished, and the prize-winners are as follows:—1 (a silver cup), Mr. James Brown, who beat Mr. Peter Blair by 3; 2 (the captain's prize), Mr. Peter Blair; 3, Mr. James Forsyth, who beat Mr. George Crandles by 1; 4, Mr. George Crandles. In the monthly medal competition, played on Thursday, Mr. T. K. Campbell came in first with 94 net.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND GOLF CLUB.—The third monthly competition of this club was played over Musselburgh links last evening, with the following results:—Mr. F. P. Nicol, 130, less 36=94, and Mr. J. Sanderson, 90, plus 4=94, tie; Mr. W. J. Munro, 131, less 36=95.

HAWICK CLUB.—The competition for the Bombay medal took place on the Hawick course, on Thursday, 7th inst. Details:—1, Mr. J. S. Turner, 94, less 10=84; 2, Mr. James Barrie, 86, plus 2=88; 3, Mr. James Scott, 109, less 13=96; 4, Mr. J. R. Purdon, 121, less 22=99.

BRUNTSFIELD SHORTHOLE GOLF CLUB.—The monthly tournament for the club's gold medal was opened last Monday on Bruntsfield Links, nearly fifty competitors leaving the teeing ground on that evening. By Thursday, however, only the following six members were able to push themselves into the fourth round, viz., Messrs. A. Stevens, J. M'Leod, J. Mitchell, J. M'Adam, W. Rutherford, and J. Harvey. The first three named defeating their opponents in the fourth round, only Messrs. A. Stevens, J. M'Leod, and J. Mitchell were left out of the fifty competitors who started on Monday. The final rounds were played on Thursday and Friday before a large number of spectators. Messrs. A. Stevens and J. M'Leod met in the semi-final in what was all through a very fine match, Mr. M'Leod winning the match by one hole. The final round was played on Friday between Messrs. M'Leod and Mitchell. The play was very even all through, but it was only by taking every advantage he could get that Mr. M'Leod won the match by three holes up. Mr. M'Leod is, therefore, the holder of the medal for this month.

PORTOBELLO GOLF CLUB.—On Friday, 24th ult., the Portobello Golf Club held their competition, when a handsome Golf silver inkstand and other prizes were competed for. On examination of the cards the following were found to be the prize winners:—Mr. D. F. W. Parlane, 96, less 10=86; Mr. T. T. Gray, 88, scratch; Mr. W. A. Purves, 104, less 16=88.

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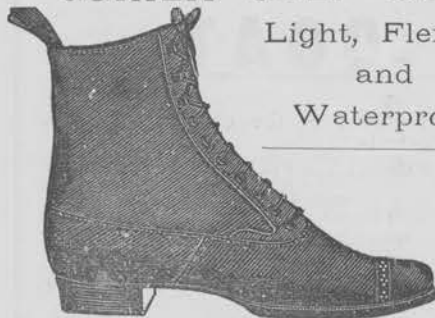
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