

GOLF

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

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

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1893. AUGUST.

- Aug. 4.—Clacton-on-Sea : Monthly Medal.
- Royal Cornwall : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 4 & 5.—Royal West Norfolk : Summer Meeting.
- Aug. 5.—Littlestone : August Meeting.
- Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.
- Rochester Ladies' v. Eltham (at Eltham).
- Seaton Carew : Gray Trophy.
- Chester : Committee's Cup.
- Brighton and Hove : Monthly Medal.
- Woodford : Captain's Prize.
- Leicester : Monthly Medal.
- Tooting : Monthly Medal.
- London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
- Aldeburgh : Summer Meeting ; Monthly Medals.
- Aug. 5 & 7.—Lytham and St. Anne's : Summer Meeting.
- Aug. 5, 7, and following days.—St. George's (Sandwich) : August Meeting.
- Aug. 5, 7 & 8.—Felixstowe : Second Summer Meeting.
- Aug. 7.—Cheadle : Summer Meeting.
- Rochester : Oakleigh Challenge Cup.
- West Lancashire : August Meeting.
- Chester : The Yerburgh Challenge Cup.
- Woodford : Club Handicap.
- Royal Liverpool : Summer Meeting.
- Royal Isle of Wight : Summer Meeting.
- Aldeburgh : Mr. Wooten's Prize.
- Formby : Optional Sweepstakes.
- Aug. 7 & 8.—Hunstanton : Summer Meeting and Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 9, 10, 11, 12.—Glamorganshire : Monthly Medal.

- Aug. 12.—Sutton Coldfield : Monthly Medal.
- Southport : Monthly Medal.
- Crookham : "Bogey" Competition.
- Knutsford : Monthly Competition.
- Cumbrae : Monthly Medal.
- Weston-Super-Mare Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Seaton Carew : Club Cup and Monthly Handicap.
- R. & R. Clark : Prizes (Musselburgh).
- Formby : Monthly Subscription Prizes.
- Leasowe : Monthly Meeting.
- Buxton and High Peak : The Fortnightly Medal.
- Guildford : Monthly Handicap.
- Bowdon : Monthly Medal.
- Royal Isle of Wight : Monthly Medal.
- Staines : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 14.—Cumbrae : Ladies' Medal.
- Aug. 18.—Ealing Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 19.—Harrogate : Monthly Medal.
- Rochester Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 19.—Willesden : Monthly Medal.
- Rochester : Monthly Medal.
- R. & R. Clark : Medal (Braids).
- West Lancashire : Monthly Competition (Class 2).
- Wakefield : Monthly Medal.
- Mid-Surrey : Monthly Medal.
- Wimbledon Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Royal Dublin : Monthly Medal.
- Seaford : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 19.—Disley : Silver Medal.
- Eltham : Score.
- Headingley : Scratch Gold Medal.
- Aug. 23.—Durham : Nine Winners' Cup.
- Aug. 24.—Kilmalcolm : Professional Tournament.
- Aug. 26.—Glamorganshire : Flint Prize.
- Crookham : Monthly Medal.
- Knutsford : Summer "Bogey."
- Cheadle : Fifth Summer Competition.
- Ilkley : Monthly Medal.
- Weston-Super-Mare : Monthly Medal.
- Seaton Carew : "Bogey" Competition.
- West Lancashire : Monthly Competition.
- Chester : Monthly Medal.
- Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Medal.
- Royal West Norfolk : Monthly Medal.
- Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
- Taplow : Monthly Medal.
- Huddersfield : Monthly Medal.
- Royal Guernsey : Monthly Medal.
- Islay : Monthly Medal.
- Sidecup : Monthly Medal.
- Lytham and St. Anne's : Ridley Cup.
- Moffat : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 26 to 28.—Clacton-on-Sea : Quarterly Challenge Medal.

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ECLECTICISM FOR GOLFERS.—II.

The question of eclectic rounds, *ἀναξ τυπόμενα*, so to speak, presents points of interest. It is related of Allan Robertson, the earliest of the great masters of the game, that, taking his best holes at various times, his total for the round was 56; the green, it is admitted, was more difficult then than now. The holes, and distances in yards, are given :—

Hole.	Out. Yards.	Strokes.	Hole.	Home. Yards.	Strokes.
1	352	3	10	290	3
2	417	3	11	150	2
3	335	3	12	333	3
4	367	3	13	385	4
5	516	4	14	475	4
6	359	4	15	375	3
7	340	3	16	334	3
8	170	1	17	461	4
9	277	3	18	387	3
		27			29

Out, 27; home, 29; total, 56.

This, compared with his best single round of 79, shows a saving of twenty-three strokes. For purposes of calculation, however, the requisite data in his case are not forthcoming, but if the writer be permitted to take his own experience, an approximation to the enormous odds may be arrived at by the following method * :—

First of all it must be stated how often the medal round has been played; next, how often each hole has been done in a particular number; thirdly, the number of medal rounds played form the denominator of a fraction whose numerator is represented by the number of times any hole has been done in a particular number; the result is the product of the fractions, eighteen of them, since there are eighteen holes. The basis of operations may be stated as follows :—The writer may lay claim to a practical acquaintance with the links of some twenty years; if, for argument's sake, in the whole of that time he had played on an average three days a week, two rounds each day, their total would be 3,120; for the medal round, or right-hand course, to which these remarks apply, is alternated week by week, with the left-hand, or course reversed. At various times during these years, by means of several shocking flukes, the following total has been compiled :—

Out	2	3	3	3	3	3	2	1	2=22	} 46
Home	2	1	2	3	4	3	2	4	3=24	

As to the number of times these accidents have happened, as regards the first hole, the fifth, the eighth, ninth, eleventh, and sixteenth, the numbers stated as numerators of the fractions are absolutely correct; as to the others, a rough guess has been made, possibly very wide of the truth, in order to complete the calculation. Here then is the sum in question :—

$\frac{1}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{2}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{8}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{5}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{1}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{6}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{1}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{3}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{1}{3120}$
$\frac{1}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{2}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{2}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{2}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{10}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{6}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{1}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{5}{3120}$	\times	$\frac{6}{3120}$

Now to one who cannot boast the accomplishments of Hudibras, who—

By geometric scale
 Could take the size of pots of ale,
 Resolve by sines and tangents straight
 If bread or butter wanted weight,
 And wisely tell what hour of day
 The clock does strike by Algebra,—

the above calculations, if undertaken by rule of thumb, are apt to prove somewhat heavy in hand; thus much may be admitted with cheerful alacrity. But he who calleth logarithms to his aid shall find an answer which it is probably impossible to print

* The writer desires to express his indebtedness to Professor P. G. Tait for assistance rendered in discussing the mathematical aspect of the question.

in a single line of this page, for want of space. It may be more concisely stated thus, in round numbers :—

$$378492 \times 10^{50}$$

Meaning that the above number is to be multiplied by ten raised to its fiftieth power; in other words, that fifty ciphers have to be tacked on at the end, making a row of fifty-six digits in all. The result then gives the number of chances to one against such an eclectic round being played on any given occasion. In the attempted realisation of what is conveyed by vast numbers of figures, one's ideas amount to nothing in particular after all. Perhaps the idea of what a million signifies may be grasped by an effort, but few who have not considered the matter would attach much meaning even to a billion. Vast distances are those separating us from even the nearest of the fixed stars, and when we read that light, travelling at 186,000 miles a second, takes ten, a hundred, or a thousand years to reach us from those bodies, we can but vaguely wonder. But let light continue its journey for a million years, and where will it arrive? At a distance from its starting-point indicated by a row of digits nineteen in number only, and our answer is not satisfied under fifty-six. The story of the inventor of the chess-board is well known, who asked as his reward one grain of corn for the first square, two for the second, four for the third, eight for the fourth, and so on. If instead of this we should make it one for the first, ten for the second, a hundred for the third, and so on, we should arrive at an order of figures somewhat similar to the product of our fractions, or rather, the number would be of still greater magnitude. Compared with these numbers, the odds against having thirteen trumps dealt at whist are trifling. For the benefit of such as are not acquainted with St. Andrews Links, it will be fitting to supply a brief summary of such obstructions as are apt to present themselves in the course of a round. The actual distances of the holes have already been given, as printed on the surveyor's plan. Assuming the long and accurate driving of a first-class player, the first hole is guarded by a sinuous stream, wherein an indifferently-hit second shot often finds a watery grave. The penalty is to take out and lose a stroke, yet a well-known player was twice caught on one occasion, and yet holed out in 4. The option is allowed of playing the ball as it lies; and this player did so. He has nautical proclivities, and had on his sea-boots; so having driven his ball in at one bend, he waded in after it, and drove it into another bend, nearer the hole; he pursued it again, and got it out on to the putting-green; finishing an excellent hole, by means of a good putt, in four, as stated. At the second hole, two long drives may perhaps arrive on the putting-green, but this is exceptional; the green moreover is guarded by bunkers, three in a row in front of it, and a fourth behind; at the third and fourth holes are similar difficulties, though not quite to the same extent. The chief feature of the fifth is its length, the longest hole on the green, being over five hundred yards. Here, and also at the seventh, occurred incidents which sometimes are so remarkable at Golf, defying all calculations of probability. The first occasion on which the fifth hole was holed in three strokes, constituted a record, so far as could be learnt; the very next day the feat was again performed in a foursome. Again, the writer once halved the seventh hole with his opponent in three; whilst watching a foursome immediately behind finishing out the same hole, astonishment was great at learning that they also had halved it in a like number. The chances against such a contingency must be enormous, and yet, like the Astronomer Royal's tails, it was actually witnessed. The seventh hole, moreover, is one specially unlikely to be holed under four, in fact, propriety is by no means outraged though it be done in five, for it is girt round about with bunkers, some of them close to the hole, and is flanked besides by the tidal river of Eden, also close to the putting-green on the left. Besides these difficulties, the general trend of the ground is all against a ball landing near the hole, which in consideration of these matters is fitly described as a sporting one. The eighth hole, a short one, going out and returning, is driven by an iron club; the penalty exigible for holing it in one stroke is a bottle of whisky to the caddie, succeeding generations of whom are entirely trustworthy custodians of the tradition. It is thus possible, as a glance at the table of fractions will show, that a player of but twenty years experience (indeed in this particular only of ten),

may be mulcted in a sum of fifteen shillings, while "Tomoris the High Priest," to give him his Herodotean name, having played for thrice that span, has never contributed one farthing to his caddie, for malt liquor to make him of a cheerful countenance withal. At the other extreme, a novice appears, one who had probably not played ten rounds in his life, yet who the day after his arrival performed this feat of holing in one, which is yet another example of the eternal unfitnes of things. There is an old story, whether true or false deponent wotteth not, to the effect that this hole was once done in one ("taken" in one, as the uninstructed have it), and lost; for the striker could not find his ball, therefore gave up the hole, having omitted the obvious precaution of looking in it. A fine opening for polemical discussion exists here. A remarkable occurrence once took place at the ninth hole. A member of Parliament and an eminent Scottish judge were playing. The one played his second shot, and it went into the hole; the other remarked that it was doubtless a wonderful stroke, but he still had his shot for a half. It was a full drive with his iron. Incredible as it may appear, he holed also; thus the hole, to which at least four or five are ordinarily required, was halved in two. On one occasion, driving a very long ball down a high wind, Mr. Leslie Balfour reached this green in one from the tee. His ball, he was informed, would certainly have been in the hole, had it not been that a caddie of the match in front happened to be standing at it, and unwittingly allowed the ball to dribble up against his foot, and remain stone dead. The distance of this hole is 277 yards. Returning homewards, the twelfth requires a full shot of some sort to be holed ere a two can be claimed; while the thirteenth is quite as unlikely to be holed in three. The latter is one of the longest holes on the green; while, to say nothing of whins on each side, there are eleven bunkers, some of which may, and generally do, interfere with such a performance. On quitting this hole one day, the writer was present when the only bird he ever saw killed by a Golf ball was struck. The flight of the ball was immediately arrested, and it fell into the only bunker there, a very small one. The striker, far from regarding this occurrence as being in any way interesting or remarkable, was emphatic in the denunciation of the hapless bird which had brought him to such a sorry pass. Nothing of much consequence is to be noted until the sixteenth hole; unless it be worth while to state that this long hole, the fourteenth, has twice been done in three in the writer's presence—once by Archie Simpson, who drove on to the green in two; once by Messrs. Leslie Balfour and C. E. S. Chambers, in partnership, who drove a good long way over the green in two, down a very high wind. But at the sixteenth hole a full shot has to be holed for a two. The writer, though this happened many years ago, is as unlikely to forget the occurrence as was Daniel Grummer to forget the case of the Middlesex Dumpling and the Suffolk Bantam. An ancient mariner was carrying the clubs on the occasion. From that day to this that worthy never fails to remark, "Dae ye mind o' yon time whan ye holed the corner o' the dyke in twa?" Like Mr. Grummer, deponent intimates, by a retrospective shake of the head, that he will never forget it: but, since no tradition is associated with this hole, matters do not proceed beyond this point. Still the experience must somewhat resemble that of one who is shot at "on sight."

It is curious to note a comparison between the best holes of good players and those to whom that epithet will not fitly apply; as, for instance, the Professional Duffer of Mr. Punch, who scores as follows:—

Out	4	5	4	4	6	4	4	3	3=37	} 79
Home...	...	3	3	4	6	7	5	5	5	4=42	

None can fail to be struck with the analogy between these figures and those of a first-class player in a single round, at about the best of his game.

H. S. C. EVERARD.

(To be continued.)

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A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

If anyone has a mind to play Golf at Blankmouth-on-Sea, I should advise him to be very careful how he makes acquaintance with the members of the club.

I had been working rather harder than usual, and wanted change of air and rest. My friend Jones said Golf would be the very thing to set me up, and insisted on my accompanying him to his club to see him and a friend play. I went accordingly, and after walking with them for about two hours, came to the conclusion that the game might suit me, it seemed such an innocent, harmless recreation, over which no too great exertion was needed. When they had finished, that is, when they had arrived at the place they started from, Jones invited me to "try my hand at it." I agreed, and must confess that it is not as easy as it looks, to hit the little ball with the foolish-looking sticks, but Jones said he was sure I was a born golfer, and would soon be a champion. I am afraid Jones does not always speak the truth. However, I allowed myself to be persuaded by him into going to the professional of his club and purchasing a lot of sticks, which seemed to me, like wedding presents, to be "numerous and costly," also some balls, and a bag to contain everything, and on which I wished my full name and address painted. Jones advised me to have only my name; so I had "J. Ball" put on as large as possible.

Next I had to decide where I should learn the noble art, and Jones suggested Blankmouth-on-Sea as a quiet place where I could practice without being disturbed; so, as soon as I could leave London, I started for Blankmouth.

I arrived about the middle of the day, and was much surprised, on alighting at the station, to be accosted by a gentlemanly-looking man, who inquired whether I was Mr. Ball. I replied in the affirmative, at first wondering how he should know me; but afterwards I recollected that I was clinging to my bag of Golf implements on which my name had been so conspicuously placed.

The gentleman next asked whether I had engaged rooms at the Hotel. I replied that I had not, but should be glad to be directed to the best place to put up at. He informed me that he was Mr. Marlow, the secretary of the Golf Club, and hoped I should make every use of the club-room, and that I should find the links in good condition, and stated that the club felt much honoured at my coming down to play. I was surprised at the great interest he seemed to take in me, and wondered whether all golfers were greeted in the same friendly manner, and, thanking him for his kindness, I said I hoped to play a good deal. Mr. Marlow then proposed that I should go to the hotel with my luggage, get luncheon, and join him at the club for a game directly after. I said I should be delighted, and agreed to meet him at the club at three o'clock.

Having finished my luncheon, I shouldered my bag, and arrived at the club at the appointed hour. I found several gentlemen assembled, all of whom greeted me warmly when I had been introduced to them by Mr. Marlow, and many of them congratulated me on my success in the game. I parried these remarks as best I could, thinking my few efforts with Jones were not worthy of all this praise; so, after a little polite chaff about my modesty, they suggested that we should begin to play. My precious bag was given over to a little boy, who was hurrying off with it, when I called out to him, and insisted on his keeping by my side, because if he had taken two or three implements out I should never have missed them, so I thought it best to be careful.

On arriving at the starting-point I found a small crowd assembled to see us play. Mr. Marlow invited me to begin, so, taking the wooden stick that the boy held out to me—I think Jones called them clubs, but that name is so inappropriate—I waited patiently while he unearthed a ball from the bag.

"Where'll yer 'ave yer tee, sir?" he asked.
 "Tea!" I exclaimed. "Never mind the tea; I don't want any now."

So the young rascal proceeded, and laid down the ball without any sand.

"Where's the sand?" I asked. "Come, make me a good pile."

Looking rather surprised, though why, I don't know, he fetched a tiny pinch of sand, and poised the ball on it.

"That won't do," I cried; "let's have it higher." And I kept on at him till he had erected a mound about three inches high. Then, after asking Mr. Marlow in which direction I was to proceed, I hit quietly at the ball. Imagine my surprise when I found I had hit all the sand away, and the ball was still there! I turned with a smile to the audience, whose murmuring evidently showed admiration of my feat, and then instructed the boy to build up another mound. He hesitated, and muttered something about a stroke, but eventually replaced it. This time, being perhaps a trifle nervous, I hit the ground violently behind the ball, cutting up a great piece of grass. While I stamped this carefully down with my foot, I apologized to Mr. Marlow for any harm I might have done. I never saw a man look so astonished in my life! I suppose Golf players are not generally so concerned about the grass. No remark was made, however, and I returned to my task. After missing the ball altogether once or twice, I succeeded in getting it a few yards along the ground. Mr. Marlow then proceeded to follow my example, and though he was not able to accomplish the feat of hitting the sand and leaving the ball, he hit the ball and left the sand, which does, no doubt equally well. I thought his method of proceeding very dull. Whenever he came to his ball he hit it, and we had quite a long time to wait till we came to it again. I, on the contrary, afforded the crowd following infinite amusement and interest by sometimes missing, sometimes hitting the ball. When we arrived at the level place with a hole in it, which Jones had called green—though why the grass there was greener than the rest, I do not know—the boy handed me a stick that seemed to hit harder than any of the others, for the ball went backwards and forwards across the hole and never seemed to get nearer. When at last it did go down, my boy cheerfully announced, "Twenty-four," and Mr. Marlow's boy said, "Five," so I supposed I had won. but Mr. Marlow seemed to think otherwise. I supposed he knew, but it seemed to be very strange to me. As we were moving away he asked me again whether I really was Mr. Ball, and of course I replied "Yes."

"Then can't you give over this foolery, and play properly?" he said. I smiled. I did not know what he meant, so how could I answer?

We went on again after this, and I insisted on playing with the club I had last used—putter the boy called it. Presently my ball went into a sort of ditch full of sand, so I ordered the boy to jump in and get it out while I went round. Mr. Marlow objected at first, but on seeing my mind was made up he went off, in a very bad temper, to the next box. I followed, wondering but silent. I noticed he never asked me to begin first now, and thought it rather rude of him.

We had not gone much farther when we heard someone shouting, and one of the gentlemen to whom I had been introduced came running towards us. He said something to Mr. Marlow in a low tone, and then both turned to me in a most shocking rage. To this day I do not know what I had done! They called me "cad," "impostor," "fool," and seemed to infer I had been personating someone else. I vehemently denied their accusations.

"My name is Ball," I asserted, "Josiah Ball, of——"

"Josiah!" they cried together, and then both went off into a fit of uncontrollable laughter, "we thought you were Johnnie Ball," one of them added, "and now he has turned up at the club also!"

"Well," I exclaimed, angry in my turn, "Josiah is quite as good a name as Johnnie!" whereat they only laughed louder.

Feeling extremely mortified, I left them as soon as possible, and retired to the hotel, and returned to town the next morning, as I felt that under the circumstances, it was impossible for me to remain in Blankmouth. I never saw the other Mr. Ball play, but I am sure he could not amuse the crowd more than I did—Mr. Marlow need not have been so rude.

I went to see Jones on arriving in town, and was surprised that, on hearing my tale, he too, burst into laughter, and laughed till I thought he would have been ill; but to this day I have never seen the joke! I sent my bag of clubs to him, saying that I do not think Golf is at all a suitable game for me, and advising him, as I advise everyone I meet, to avoid going to learn Golf at Blankmouth-on-Sea.

H. M. F.

Reviews.

THE GOLF GREENS OF SCOTLAND. Etched by George Aikman, A.R.S.A. From Water-colour Drawings by John Smart, R.S.A. £5 5s.

This handsome volume of etchings of the classic greens of Scotland contains twenty pictures of the older and better-known links, and is dedicated by Mr. Smart "To lovers of the Royal and Ancient game, by a brother golfer." We believe that two or three years ago Mr. Smart executed the series of paintings from which these etchings have been reproduced, and though they have been a long time in making their appearance, it is gratifying to state that the work has been exceedingly well done. The greens embraced in the volume extend from Dunbar on the east, to Machrihanish on the west, extending as far north as Aberdeen. The first etching gives us a picturesque view of the Dunbar links, with the old town poised on its ridge in the background. Next comes "The Dyke Hole" at North Berwick, with its fine undulations and bunkers near the green, "and Bass amid the waters," with the shipping in the distance. Gullane comes next in point of proximity, and nothing could be finer than the idea of expansiveness and freedom which the artist has conveyed in the sketch as existing between the village, cosily nestling amid its foliage and the green. To Luffness is of course but another step, and here the etcher's art gives a more vivid idea of the picturesque charm of that splendid green, with Aberlady Bay shimmering in the distance, than any quantity of literary description, however graphic. Musselburgh comes next, with a player in the familiar "Pandy," and a view of Cockenzie and Prestonpans jutting seawards. Leith, once the golfing battleground of kings and the nobility of Scotland, though sadly fallen in these latter days from its ancient excellence as a Golf green, looks charmingly attractive in this etching, with Seafield in the background, and the clothes-bleachers in front. Next we cross the Forth to Leven, where we have a view of one of the best greens in Fife, while the point of view chosen for Elie—the "Sea Hole," with the bold escarpment above Macduff's Cave in the distance, with the sea and the salmon nets between—shows that the artist knows how to render to the eye of those unfamiliar with the green the most effective point from which to judge of the beauty of the links. St. Andrews comes next, and here we have a view of the terrible "Hell" bunker, the town with its towers being so placed in the background as to give an effective idea of the stretch of rolling green between the club-house and the bunker. We now cross the Tay, and get a view of the first tee on Carnoustie, the fine bunker known as "The Gully" at Montrose, and then on to Aberdeen, one of the best designs in the series. Coming southwards again, we get a glimpse of what Golf is like at Perth, and in the King's Park at Stirling, the castle being here shown as the prominent feature of the landscape. The departed glories of Bruntisfield are not forgotten. Wright's Houses and the spire of the Barclay Church make a subject for a spirited grouping, but the artist fitly celebrates the decadence of this ancient golfing ground by showing us a couple of carpet-beaters in the foreground in lieu of the more pleasing spectacle of the golfers and their caddies. Lanark Moor is the place we visit next, but here the military encampment has "stimied" the golfers. Though the materials at the disposal of the artist are here not so abundant as in the previous cases for making a good golfing picture, yet the difficulty has been surmounted with conspicuous ability and success. The Alexandra Park at Glasgow, with its chimney-stalks belching forth volumes of smoke in the distance, is not so welcome to the eye as the other greens we have named, but a view of Machrihanish brings more than compensation, and it will be gladly welcomed by many Southern golfers who have heard so much about this beautiful green. The "Cardinal's Nob" at Prestwick could not be better, and the sight of Troon is enough to cause any golfer to pack up his clubs and go there without delay.

To say that Mr. Smart has done his work well is to convey but an inadequate idea of the beauty of these sketches. Being a golfer himself, and knowing therefore the salient features of

any Golf green which his brother-golfers would like to see, he has invariably chosen a point in the course which conveys the impression clearly, not only of its general character, but of its more noteworthy features. In addition to this, the work is of great historic value, because it not only fixes permanently where Golf was once played without restriction—like Leith and Bruntsfield—but we also have the general character and size of the towns indicated to us. Looking to the future, and keeping in mind how small towns expand in these days of modern commerce, such a representation may be of great interest and value hereafter. Mr. Aikman has executed his portion of the undertaking with conspicuous success. Every etching is clear; the shading and half-tones are admirably done, and every sketch conveys the idea which was aimed at, namely, to represent an extensive stretch of undulating Golf links near the sea, where there is plenty of liberty for the player and no cramping. Indeed, to look through this book is, in imagination, to take a brief holiday—so much is the golfer dwelling perforce in a great city prone to fancy himself on the soft sandy turf, and inhaling the fresh invigorating breezes from the sea. The book ought to be in every club-room, and, if possible, on the drawing-room table of every golfer. Golf clubs and others who wish for a copy of the book ought to write direct to Mr. John Smart, 13, Brunswick Street, Hillside, Edinburgh.

“THE MAIDEN.” A Golfing Epic; dedicated to Mr. W. Laidlaw Purves, founder of the St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich. By Mr. Webster Glynes.

The author of this epic is a gentleman well-known among his fellow-members at Wimbledon and Sandwich, as the possessor of a pretty knack of versification, and, indeed, as the golfing laureate of the two clubs. We have published from time to time examples of his poetic skill, and also many interesting letters dealing with obscure etymologies and not-generally-understood words and phrases of golfing terminology passing current from mouth to mouth. In the book before us he has essayed a higher and more serious flight, commemorative not only of the discovery of the splendid Sandwich links, but of the foresight, energy, and laborious disinterestedness of the founder of the club, a golfer very widely known on both sides of the Tweed, Mr. Laidlaw Purves. We think that Mr. Glynes is wise, not only in appealing to a wider circle of readers, but in rescuing his verse, musical, strong, and graphic, from the ephemeral fate which, in these days of hurry and pressure overtakes much sound and useful literature worthy of preservation. The epic is divided into three cantos; the first describes the familiar bunker known to all golfers who have played at Sandwich, and, which, indeed, is the distinguishing landmark of the links from afar. This cannot be better done than in the authors' own words:—

On Sandwich Links there lies, besides the shore,
A lofty Mound, like some Cetacean huge,
Some Dolphin grand with monster head, cast up
From out the boist'rous sea, that once did flow
To Sandwich Town and Richborough's ancient walls.
Steep are its sides, of treach'rous yielding sand,
That mocks ascent; each step, advanced, sinks back,
And leaves indent, whence pond'rous niblick scarce
Can loft the Golfer's ball. In front; bestrewn
With break-club stones, a crater wide; tall bents
Of wiry grass, erect and menacing,
Like quills of fretful porcupine. Hard by
A noisome gloomy place of unknown pits.
Here, phantom shadows roam by sickly light
Of watery Moon, and note the divots large
That lie about, the work of unskilled hands;
Drink in with glee the imprecations dire,
Steeped in the murky air.

In the second Canto we are taken back to the times of the Vikings. A ship belonging to that sturdy, warlike northern race is returning laden with plunder from Sandwich. On board there is a beautiful captive maid who has been snatched from her home by the buccaneers, and as the ship is putting out to sea, there rises on the landward side the smoke from many a blazing roof-tree, at the sight of which the captive maid, overwhelmed with grief, invokes the aid of the great Wodin to avenge her country's wrongs. Then, in a series of lines quite

Miltonic in their power and ring, the author describes what followed in answer to the maiden's prayer:—

The sky grew overcast,
The seabirds whirl'd uneasy in the air;
The Seamew's scream was heard. Thick banks of cloud
Dark and gloomy, came out the Northern sky,
Unfolding like dense volumes of black smoke,
Mingling, curling, overlapping, throbbing
With lurid light.

A terrific storm arose, a chariot drawn by fiery steeds appeared in the sky, and though the ship of the pirates battled bravely with the storm it was eventually overwhelmed and sunk. A mournful voice was heard in answer to the maiden's prayer:—

Thy prayer is heard. In spirit form,
Beneath, thou must abide, until dry land
Appear, and there shall come from out the North
An unknown Race, with clubs, not made to slay
And kill, but to contend in mimic war,
Who o'er this place shall cast a ball, not made
Of wood or stone, but tear drops plaintive shed
By wondrous trees, of Eastern climes; by hand
Of ruthless Man hewn down, wherein enwrapped,
The ruddy yield of Aphrodite's Isle
Shall form a subtle girdle round the world,
For man to converse hold from pole to pole.

Then come the “Fulfilment” and the “Apotheosis.” The sea has long ago retreated, and the maid has kept her vigils for the coming of the unknown Northern race to set her free. Meanwhile steam power on land and sea has been utilised, the telegraph and telephone have been invented, and in the fulness of time—

From out the North, a hardy Race has come,
Seeking fresh lands whereon, in friendly strife,
Their fav'rite game to play; in farthest flight,
To urge a snow-white ball, of gum distilled
From those famed trees whereof the Nornir spake.
'Twas on St. George's Day, in that same year,
In which the Gracious Queen of all the land
Did celebrate her Jubilee. Peaceful
And calm the morn; the sun shone bright and clear;
From Sandwich belfry tower, the morning bells
Rang merrily. From off the briny sea,
The gentle zephyrs waft odours, pure and fresh.
All nature seemed attuned in harmony.
Languidly rolled the wayward, tumbling waves,
Like wanton mermaids waving their white arms,
Disporting, caressing the stolid shore.
And lo! A goodly band approached, with clubs
Of strange device, intent their talk, and grave
Their gait, a stalwart Chieftain led the way.
Thick-set, and square his form, of sturdy limb,
Open, and broad his brow, serious his eye,
Of dark and velvet hue; a swarthy glow
His face did bear; incisive did he speak
In fiery words; men cared not to provoke
His ire, and yet a gentle heart he had,
When not unduly crossed. And, as he neared,
He saw the flag, that waved upon the hill;
His soul was filled with burning rage, for he
Had heard the piteous tale, how long the Maid
In vain had watched. He joy'd to think the hour
Had come for him to set her free. Intent
He scanned the lofty sides, the peaceful dell.
Oh, Great St. George! he cried, who hastest wrong,
To whom these links by me are dedicate,
Make strong my arm! Grant me thy potent aid!
And, as he spake, deep silence fell on all;
None moved, scarce breathed, for fear what he might say.
He cast a look upon the hill, to gauge
The hazard of his task; upon the tee
He placed the snow-white ball, and viewed it long,
As though to charge it on its way; slowly,
With perfect grip and stance, he backwards swung
His trusty club, and then, with mighty force,
Unerring aim, it downwards drew. Up flew
The willing ball in swift and graceful curve,
Like some fair bird in joy from hand set free;
And as it sped, it seemed as though 't would stay
Some message to th' imprison'd one to bear.
Ah no! 't was but to swoop, and rise again
In higher flight, and o'er the top to pass.

And, as behind the hill, 'twas lost to sight,
From out the Band a shout of triumph rose,
Suspense too long pent up—"She's won!" they cried,
"She's won!" A smile lit up the Chieftain's face,
With proud and measured step he onwards moved,
And all, behind, reverently followed.
And as they passed a rustling sound was heard,
As though there fled in haste and dire dismay
Headlong to their murky, cavernous pits
Foul fiends hissing in disappointed rage.

Arrived upon the placid green, behold!
From out the summit of the hill, there rose
A lovely form, a Maid, clad all in white,
With jet black flowing hair, and deep blue eyes,
That told of constant love and inmost worth.

She bore between her hands, a snow-white wreath,
And glided down to where the Chieftain knelt;
His manly brow she crowned, and sweetly smiled,
As though to say, "Well done! well done!" and then
She floated up to join the silv'ry clouds,
With loving look she gazed on those below,
With outstretched hand she bade the earth adieu!

And, as her beauteous form was lost to sight,
All stood amazed, in silent wonder wrapt:
At last they gasped, "What shall this place be called?"
The Chieftain rose from bended knee; entranced,
He scarce could utterance give; but, soon a glow
Of modest pride suffused his frame, conscious
Of worth not undeserved. "By Great St. George!
"Our Patron Saint!" he cried; "Throughout this land,
In ev'ry clime, where'er the glorious game
Of Golf be known, this much I do ordain—
For evermore! it shall be called 'Maiden.'"

BOW AND ARROW v. GOLF BALL.

A novel match (Golf ball *v.* arrow) was played at Felixstowe on Tuesday, 25th, between Mr. F. Wilson, an old member of the club, and J. White, the young professional attached to the green. The first hole was won by the bow, Mr. Wilson laying his arrow almost dead in two. Two holes were then divided in 4, but at the fourth the professional got level. At the next hole the bowman's arrow broke on the string when pulling for a long shot, and only flew a dozen yards, the Golf ball thereby getting 1 up. At the eighth hole (Bunker's Hill) the arrow was down in 4, but bumped out again, and White, holing in 4, won. The first round was completed: Golf ball, 43; arrow, 44, the golfer being 1 up in holes. In the second round, the professional, finding it no child's play to beat Robin Hood's old-fashioned wand, set down to work in earnest, and played the most brilliant half-round on record. The bowman also shot up well, and the first three holes were done in 4 each. The archer lost several points in the short game by the arrow glancing on the hard putting-greens instead of sticking near the hole. White, with the ball, scored six successive holes in 4, and turned at Eastward Ho dorny three. Mr. Wilson won the seventh hole with 3, but White holed Bunker's Hill in a brilliant 3, and won, his score being, White, 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4=35. The arrow's score for the same round was 4 4 4 5 4 6 3 5=40. When each made a good tee shot, the Golf ball usually passed the arrow by about 30 yards. In short putts the arrow had the best of it, but lost two long putts by going into the hole and rebounding out.

ISLAY CLUB.—An interesting tournament, which has been spread over several weeks, for a set of clubs presented by Mr. William Ritchie, jun., Edinburgh, was completed on Saturday, the 22nd, when Mr. A. T. Hay, Ardbeg, carried off the prize. Mr. M'Caig, Port Ellen, presented a box of balls as a second prize, and this was secured by Mr. Peter Reid.

JOHANNIS. The King of Natural 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.



An effort is about to be made to revive the St. Andrews Social Club as a kind of head-quarters for golfers in London. The work of reconstruction will have to be gone about with great delicacy and circumspection. All will depend upon the character and influence of the golfers who initiate the movement, and also upon the basis on which the reconstruction is proposed. It will not do to repeat the mistake made in founding the last club by electing a large provisional committee free of expense. That such a club will supply a much-felt want no golfer will doubt; and while wishing the undertaking every success, we hope that the promoters will not be, at the outset, too ambitious in their aims. It is better to begin modestly, and improve the club in the ratio of its support.

We have just seen an excellent Railway Time Table for Scotland, published by Macdonald and Co., which deserves honourable mention for its timeous recognition of the wants of golfers on tour. At pages 384-386 of this publication will be found a list of over eighty golfing courses in Scotland, with columns showing "number of holes," "nearest station," "hotel or inn," also a few columns for recording scores, and various advertisements connected with the game. The idea is a good one, and, as the publishers request that additional information be sent to their office, 12, St. Giles' Street, Edinburgh, the time-table may be expected to become more and more useful.

The annual representative meeting of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, to which we referred in last issue, was held on Thursday last with great success. The chief feature of the meeting was the appearance of delegates from several English Curling Clubs to arrange a match between England and Scotland. They got a true curlers' welcome, and the proposal was heartily taken up. The match will likely be played next winter near Carlisle, and it is expected that there will be eighty rinks, or three hundred and twenty players on each side. Thus curling again sets a good example to Golf. There has recently been great progress made in England in the game of curling very much, as the Rev. Mr. Kerr pointed out at the meeting, because of the development of Golf, for golfers when frozen out in many cases took to the other game. As a compliment to England the Royal Club at their meeting elected Dr. Erskine, of the Crystal Palace Club, a vice-president for the ensuing year. Mr. Black, from Winnipeg, gave a pleasing account of curling in Canada, and made the curlers' teeth water when he said that they could rely on four months' sport each year.

Golfers in the North have noticed with regret the recent deaths of two very promising young doctors, both graduates of Edinburgh University, viz., Dr. Chapman, of Inverness, and Dr. Campbell, of Kirkcaldy. The father of the former, Mr. Thomas Chapman, is well known for the great interest he takes in all that concerns the game and its literature, and the father of the latter, the Rev. A. B. Campbell, Markinch, is one of the best golfers in Fife. Sincere sympathy is felt for both in their severe bereavement.

St. Andrews has recently been figuring in the Law Courts, the Provost of the Golfing City having sued two of the Coun-

cillors for damages for slander, they having injured him, it is alleged, by reporting that, at a meeting of the Madras College Governors, he (the Provost) stated that the Board children, if admitted, would contaminate the genteel children who attended the college. The councillors were each fined £20 and costs. Very wisely does a Northern paper, in commenting on the case, say:—"The best thing, perhaps, for all parties would be to arrange a Golf match, with perhaps the effigy-making chimney-sweep to complete the foursome, and on the glorious links of the old town allow bygones to be bygones, and unite in sinking personalities for the purpose of seeking the good of their fellow citizens." There is much Golf at St. Andrews, but evidently more is needed to keep the civic authorities out of mischief.

* * *

In a chapter on "Scots Rivers," in Mr. Henderson's very readable volume on "Old World Scotland" (T. Fisher Unwin, 1893), we notice the following paragraph (p. 67) on the famous old golfing resort, which is now sorely exercised about its links:—"Mussels, the oyster's poor relations, were probably consumed as early as the Roman period, in the form of mussel-brose. At any rate the burgh of that name is supposed to have been a Roman station; nor is there any doubt that its fame and fortune, like those of Newhaven, are based upon shell-fish:—

' At Musselbrough, an' eke [likewise] Newhaven
The fisher-wives will get top livin',
When lads gang out on Sunday's even
To treat their joes [sweethearts]
An' tak' o' fat pandores a prieven [tasting]
Or mussel-brose.'

"Thus the voracious Fergusson; and how long the custom he describes existed before it found its appropriate music eludes research."

* * *

In the interesting little hamlet of Durrisdien Mill, in the county of Dumfries, there is an inn whose signboard has an inscription that ought to make a golfer's teeth water. Here it is:—

Should thirsty folk wish *lemonade*,
They may have it strongly made;
To it they may have *bread and cheese*,
When seated down, their limbs to ease;
Or, if they wish some more repast,
Have dinner, supper, or breakfast.

* * *

The Rev. Mr. Lawson, junior minister of Elgin, has been highly honoured by his Presbytery in being unanimously appointed by the brethren to the parish of New Deer, the patronage of which had fallen into their hands by the *jus devolutum*. Mr. Lawson is a keen and good golfer, and we understand that he is soon to bring out an enlarged edition of his "Letters on Golf, by a Parish Minister," which has already been noticed in our columns.

* * *

A paragraph from the business circulars of W. Park, jun., Musselburgh, the well-known player and club-maker, and of Messrs. Forgan, St. Andrews, seems to be so useful to players ordering clubs from any maker to be sent a distance, that it may be here transcribed. "PARCEL POST.—The following clubs can be sent by Parcel Post: Short spoons, putters, cleeks, irons, iron niblicks, mashies, club walking-ticks, boys' drivers; also shafts of the above, and all kinds of heads. Clubs other than those mentioned are above the regulation length for transmission by this method, but may be sent by passenger train."

* * *

As will be seen from our advertisement columns, the Kilmalcolm Golf Club will hold a grand professional tournament over their links on Saturday, August 26th. Upwards of £30 will be given in prizes, and the competition will be one of thirty-six holes. Though the club is a young one, it is one of the most energetic in the West of Scotland. The Kilmalcolm course is at present in fine order.

A friend of ours has invented a private patent for accustoming his hand and eye to putts of various ranges. With the help of a paint-brush he has drawn yard-circles round the hole in the centre of his back-green, and he practises daily from different points in each circle, ten shots from each ring, in the hope (vain, alas!) of becoming an infallible putter. But no one will really astonish the world in this department of the game without the gift of Freischütz.

* * *

Stories of golfing dogs appeared in "Tee Shots" some years ago. The following is a true bill. "I had not much time for practice," writes the golfer, "but I had a useful little dog which was so well trained that I could go out into my park in the gloaming and drive a ball into the darkness, in the sure hope of seeing it softly retrieved." This is credible enough. The writer had a terrier which could fetch pennies thrown along a perfectly dark corridor. A gentleman at Cromer had a fox terrier trained to recover his balls blown over the cliff. To assist in the more speedy recovery of the balls a little aniseed was rubbed on them, and this of course helped the dog in his scent.

* * *

Lady visitors to the links at North Berwick will miss, this season, the familiar figure of Mr. William Law, who recently succumbed to an internal cancerous affection after a rather protracted illness. The old custodian was extremely popular among the members, and his keen interest in their play, and care to have the greens in good trim, were duly appreciated. His friendly chat or advice—given with a decided West-country accent—was never otherwise than good-humouredly received by the ladies of the club. Mr. Law's place has been for some time filled by Mr. Cuthbert, well known as the former starter at the long course.

* * *

There was a goodly gathering of visiting and resident ladies and gentlemen at the home green of the North Berwick Ladies' Club on Friday last, the occasion being the July prize competition. The company included the Hon. Mrs. Balfour and Mrs. Blair, Sir W. Hamilton-Dalrymple, General and Mrs. Sherriff, Rev. F. L. M. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. B. Hall Blyth, Mr. David Stevenson, Mrs. G. Dalziel, Mrs. Bayley, Mr. and Mrs. W. Roberts, Mr. Gillies Smith, Mr. Edward Blyth, Mrs. W. J. Mure, Mrs. G. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Mr. L. Stuart Anderson, Mr. Cecil Gillies Smith, Mr. John M'Culloch, Mr. Bowman, and Mr. H. M. Rush.

* * *

Miss Gillies Smith, who has undoubtedly the best record in connection with the North Berwick Ladies' Club—having carried off the scratch medal five times successively—was absent from the meeting on Friday last; but the family was ably represented by Miss Ada Gillies Smith, who won the scratch prize with the fine score of 64 for the two rounds of eighteen holes. Miss Blanche Anderson (a daughter of the Rev. F. L. M. Anderson) was second in merit order with 66.

EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.—The annual holiday outing of this club took place on Saturday, when the members drove to Gullane Golf course, where a pleasant day's golfing was enjoyed. The forenoon was occupied with a team match in foursomes and ball competition, six balls being allowed in each match, the winning couple to receive two balls and the losers one. The result was very close, No. 2 team winning by eleven holes. The Golf balls were kindly presented by Mr. Smith (captain of the club). In the afternoon the members engaged in a sweepstake competition in singles, which resulted in a keen contest. The following were the prize-winners:—Messrs. J. S. Williamson, J. Bell, J. W. Barclay, R. S. Thomson, J. Clement, D. Grant, and J. Mauchline.

WARRENDER GOLF CLUB.—The final rounds in the hole-and-hole competition were played over the Braids on Saturday, with the following result:—1, Mr. Robert Millar; 2, Mr. M'Call; 3, Mr. J. Frater. This is the second year in succession Mr. Millar has won this competition.

A TYPICAL CADDIE.

There are caddies and caddies. There are the tatterdemalion shilling-a-rounders, who greet golfers with their "Carry-for-you-sir?" at every railway terminus where Golf is the game. If golfers are glad to get them they are also glad to get rid of them, and to avoid speculating about what these *gamins* will grow into, in course of time. On the other hand there are caddies who have served their time at the business, and whose long experience has made them graduates in golfing arts, caddies with characters—some with reputations—whom golfers who can afford to pay are glad to get and anxious to keep as their assistants. These latter are not professionals, but, if anything, they are better for the purpose of the golfer who wants to make progress in the game, and win matches. Just as some distinguished jockey receives a retaining fee from some lord of the racing turf who thereby has a first call upon his services, so are some of these experienced hands retained by gentlemen of the golfing turf, to carry their colours to victory. In that earliest poem by Mathison in which *Pygmalion* and *Castalia*, aided by their respective goddesses *Gambolia* and *Verdurilla*, are described as contending eagerly for fame, one caddie appears to act for both, he rears the "two little pyr'mids" from which they drive their balls, and "with frequent warnings fill'd the sounding shore," which in modern plain golfing English means that for both he shouted "Fore!" In the classic days of St. Andrews every player of distinction had a caddie for himself, and it was impossible to put them asunder whom Golf had thus joined together; the caddie was the counterpart of the player, the two were inseparable, and in making a match, the caddie was quite as much taken into account as his employer. Of these *Dii majores* in the caddie Olympus we have many interesting glimpses in such Reminiscences of old St. Andrews as have been written by Mr. James Balfour, Mr. W. H. Peter, and Dr. J. G. Macpherson. Of Sandy Pirie, who "kept true" to Maitland Dougall, Sandy Herd, who attended on Whyte-Melville, Watty Alexander, who was claimed by Ord Campbell, old Bob Kirk, who was attached to Campbell of Saddell, Wully Robinson, Bob Anderson ("Auld Da"), Jamie Anderson, Lang Wullie, Mathy Gorum, Charlie Thomson, and many others, much may be learnt from these interesting writers, and many good stories are told of most of them, especially of Lang Wullie, whose weakness was "sweet-milk." "You could not be wrong" says Mr. Peter, "with any one of these to guide you through the perils and pitfalls of St. Andrews links—the difficulty was to follow their directions." They were "a superior set of men."

Dr. Macpherson, in speaking of these old caddies and old times, draws a contrast with the present, and maintains that the former days were better than these. "In their day" he says, "the servant identified himself with his master, and had a personal pride in securing victory for his side. Then there was no lagging behind to gossip. The caddie kept his eye on the ball when struck till it stopped, and—especially when it was off the course—he never removed his glance till he came up to it. Now, the master has, in most cases, to look after it himself. So well did a good caddie, after studying it, know the 'game' of a golfer, that his 'advice' was usually asked in a critical position, or when an important putt had to be made. Accordingly it was among the 'Rules of Golf' that a player could ask his caddie's advice, but not that of any outsider. The caddie

was part and parcel of the player as were his clubs. But a strike for higher wages altered the state of matters. Broken-down artisans interfered with the rights of the hereditary caddie, and times changed. Communism leavened the noble mind: *actum est de honore?* Now we cannot say whether our good friend is pessimistic or not in thus writing *Ichabod* over St. Andrews. What we wish here to point out is that, while so much has been heard of the famous caddies of "the cauld side o' the Forth," of the classic age, little or nothing has been heard of many who, at Musselburgh, under the auspices of the Honourable Company, were quite as genuine representatives of the true caddie of the higher type, as any of whom reminiscences have been given by St. Andrews players. All that Dr. Macpherson says above with reference to these old hands whose decay heaments, might have been said of many, who in former generations, ministered to members of the Honourable Company, and who, "unhonoured and unsung," passed away from the old green and the old surroundings. But, what is more, if it be the case

that at St. Andrews, *actum est de honore*, and the typical caddie is no longer found attached to the Royal and Ancient, there are still a good many alive, whose employers at Musselburgh or at Muirfield know, are worthy to be ranked with the names that have been mentioned as giving interest to olden times, on the links of St. Rule. "Fiery," Flinn, Big Crawford and many others we could name, are none of them professionals, but none of them are caddies of the common-place description, nor of the degenerate race with which such writers as Mr. Norris seem to be familiar. † Like the old St. Andrews class, they have their weaknesses, but withal they are "a superior set of men," men after the heart of Mr. Hutchinson, when he describes (Badminton "Golf," ch. xii.) what a good caddie ought to be. "It is your caddie's business to find out how far you drive with each club, and since a life-long experience will have taught him the exact relative position to the hole of each blade of grass on the links, he ought to be always able to put into your hand the right club, almost without your asking for it. He will also know the idiosyncrasies of your play, to what extent he may allow you to 'greatly dare,' out of what lie you may be permitted to play with a brassy, and all such little niceties." Such is Mr. Hutchinson's ideal, and you have it in all these men, with the devotion to their masters' interests, keenness in following the match, together with the humour so characteristic of these old carrying hands.

No better specimen from among the high class Musselburgh caddies could be chosen than "Fiery," whose portrait, taken on the doorstep of Gullane clubhouse, as he is about to pilot his present employer, Mr. David Turnbull, through an important engagement, is here given. Why his *soubriquet* should be "Fiery" we cannot say. It should rather have been "Ebony," but then he carried long for that fine foursome player, the late Mr. John Blackwood, and, perhaps, that was why he was called "Fiery" and not "Ebony." Under that glazed Glengarry bonnet—would that he would tell them all—are hidden many a record of many a famous match, for almost since he was born (in the year 1847) "Fiery" has been connected with Golf, and it is a proof of his excellence as a caddie that young Willie Park has had him for helper in all his famous tournaments. Here are some kindly reminiscences of "Fiery" and some of the others, sent to us by Sir Walter Simpson, Bart.:—"I have seen a good deal of 'Fiery,' but he never carried for me. He carried regularly for the late Mr. Mansfield, and then for Mr.



* "Golf and Golfers," p. 15.

† "Century Magazine," August, 1892.

Robert Craig. He is one of those caddies who rank as high as the best professional, but who are purely carriers and coaches. 'Fiery' probably plays Golf, but not better than a second-class amateur. There is a batch of such men at Musselburgh. They are mostly very illiterate, but in their own way very respectable and deserving of respect.

"My usual caddie, Flinn, is one of the same lot. He carries well, knows his employer's game, and almost never needs to be asked for a club—he has always the right one ready. His employer's clubs he keeps in good order. He is always sober during the day—at least, nearly always. At Luffness on one occasion, he and Fiery being on a three days' golfing holiday with three other golfers and myself, 'got awfu' rookit by the grooms playing the flats (cards, and pronounced *flaets*) a' nicht—*Nap, ye ken.*' Next day I complained of a headache. It was not attributable to late hours, but Flinn had no idea of any cause for headache but one, and so said:—"You an' me disna' dae wi' the drink, Sir Walter." These men have no wish to do anything more than earn a living. Neither Flinn nor 'Fiery' attempt to sell balls, nor offer to remake them. They simply carry. They will have nothing to do with caddies who have ever been in gaol for theft, &c. Neither Flinn nor 'Fiery' would beg. They often starve. 'Fiery' is a very reticent man. No one knows more than that he is a bachelor, and lives in a lodging. No man ever saw him with his cap off, nor knows why he refuses to let his head be seen. He and his lot are quite heathens. They look on churches as for their betters, just as much as clubs.* They would as soon expect to be invited to lunch in the one as to worship in the other. I believe that in their own way 'Fiery' and his set are most reliable men. . . . Whether 'Fiery' is better educated, or merely more intelligent, than most of his set I don't know; but he is a man of suave and polished manners. Yet he and two other caddies to whom we once gave a glass of champagne at St. Andrews because we happened to have no whisky unpacked, all said they had never tasted wine before. 'Fiery' alone seemed to appreciate it. He disagreed with the others who did not wish to taste it again, and said he 'could see that men might come to like that, but for his part he did not think it had enouch o' grip."

The genial, kindly baronet shows how thoroughly he has studied human nature, and how much there is of interest—though it be of shade mixed with light—in such specimens of our common humanity as we have been noticing. We have said nothing of the wages earned by our typical caddie and his class. It is a subject on which we must not say much; but we may be permitted, in the interests of the class of whom we have been speaking, to say that while the gentlemen who employ them are generous to a degree, and value highly their services, it is their duty in turn to lay up for a rainy, or rather for a frosty day. Golf cannot be played all the year round, and it grieves the heart to think how often for want of carelessness and prudence Sir Walter Simpson's words about such a respectable lot of men are true—"They often starve."

JOHN KERR.

* This statement of Sir Walter's requires some qualification. Some of them, we happen to know, are good churchmen.

WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The final match between the Hon. R. H. Lytton and Mr. F. C. Hunter Blair (the winners in the summer tournament for the Graham-Savile Challenge Cups) and Mr. C. G. Lefroy and Captain Cowan (the holders of the cups), was played on Monday, the 24th, at Warwick. After a close and exciting game, Mr. Lefroy and Captain Cowan were returned the winners at the seventeenth hole by 2 up and 1 to play. In good golfing weather, and with the green much improved, the monthly cup competition was held on Saturday. Mr. J. F. Wright, 91, less 13=78, was the winner, and the next best scores were:—Mr. E. J. Vavassour, 103, less 23=80; Mr. G. G. Brodie, 94, less 12=82; Mr. F. C. Hunter Blair, 90, less 6=84; Mr. J. Burman, 100, less 16=84; General Dandridge, 105, less 20=85; Mr. A. L. Chance, 104, less 18=86; Mr. H. H. Child, 109, less 20=89; Mr. F. M. Abell, 97, less 7=90; Mr. C. T. Richardson, 105, less 14=91; Hon. and Rev. W. Verney, 114, less 22=92; Colonel French, 116, less 24=92; Mr. T. Latham, 103, less 9=94.



THE COTSWOLD LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It is with indignant surprise, shot with horror, that I read in your article of the 28th ult. upon the Ladies' Golf Union, that those in charge of the Cotswold Links have had the unparalleled audacity to lay out a course of *twenty-one holes!* Sir, this is not as it should be, and I am certainly of opinion that it would have been more consistent with courtesy had they consulted me before making this offensive attack upon one of our most venerated traditions. Eighteen holes have formed, from time immemorial, the sacred limit among all golfers of any piety worth mention; and glad, indeed, am I now that I never, at any time, and on a far other sphere, infringed this law of our fathers. You are, probably, as well aware as I am of the reasons why the law was enacted.

Perhaps you will be so good as communicate—with courtesy but firmness—my views on this matter to the Cotswold Executive, as my personal presence might, perhaps, have the effect of putting some of them off their game for a week or two (a result which I need scarcely say I would be among the first to regret), otherwise I see no course open to me but to appear to Mr. Stead at lunch-time on Saturday week and prevail on him to be the medium of my most earnest remonstrance against this unhallowed, baleful and irreverent transaction.

I am, Sir, &c.,

OLD PHILP'S GHOST.

I notice with approval that the Leven Ladies' Club have observed the time-honoured limit on their extended course.

O. P. G.

Elysian Links, Aug. 1st, 1893.

MIXED LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—“Neogam,” who wishes to find “mixed” links, should apply to the Mid-Surrey Club at the Old Deer Park, Richmond.

A by-law, however, stipulates that “no gentleman shall play on the ladies' links unless with a lady member; and no lady shall play on the large links except with a gentleman who is a member of the club.”

I am, Sir, &c.,

JAMES CLAPP.

19, Oakley Road, N.

PORTOBELLO GOLF CLUB.—The club held their monthly competition at Musselburgh on Saturday. There was a good turn-out of members to compete for prizes presented by Mr. J. Herriot and others. The following was the result:—1, Mr. J. H. Kennedy, 94, less 14=80; 2, Mr. A. Balfour, 94, less 12=82.

A-GOLFING WITH MY COUSIN.

One morning when the sun was high,
Selecting from my clubs a dozen,
Faultlessly dressed from spat to tie,
I went a-golfing with my cousin.

The summer day was at its best,
My pulses rose in expectation;
The languid air seemed to suggest
The fitness of a mild flirtation.

But Dora's such a funny girl,
At Cupid's arrows always scoffing;
A soft glance sets her lip a-curl,
Her only passion is for golfing.

And as we trod the links, her eyes
Met mine with ardour almost awesome,
Her subject caused me no surprise—
The game that pays best in a foursome.

Nature her chestnut tresses curled,
And, tossed and caught by zephyrs playing,
The sweetest ringlet in the world
Into her hazel eyes came straying.

So, while she waggled with her cleek,
Who blames my swift determination,
To kiss her on her sunburnt cheek,
With or without her approbation?

She gripped her lip with teeth of pearl,
And frowning at my tender banter,
Relentlessly she seized the curl,
And thrust it 'neath her Tam o' Shanter.

But while she thus prepared to break
Her former record, I grew bolder;
This was the moment I must take,
Her head was level with my shoulder.

I strode a stealthy, silent stride,
Across the bracken intervening,
When, all at once, a cuckoo cried,
She raised her head, and guessed my meaning.

It was her scorn that made me quake
That turned my smiling visage ashy.
She said, "You've made a slight mistake,
The caddie, cousin, has your *mashee*."

My humblest efforts to regain
Her smile were distantly resisted,
That I should go, nor come again,
Emphatically she insisted.

My voice sank almost to a whine,
"Now don't bear malice, dearest Dora."
With eyes that blankly gazed on mine,
She raised her cleek and hallooed "For-rr-re!"

Resentfully I sheered away
And fired my last shot from the offing:—
"All right; I'll ask your friend Miss Gay
To come when next I go a-golfing!"

And, coz, this thought I must express
Were it the last one I should utter,
I was astonished, I confess,
To find you such a shocking putter!"

I think about that girl a lot,
I always think about her sadly,
For I've concluded that there's not
A doubt that Dora served me badly.

J. P.



ABERDEEN.

The members of the Victoria Club competed on Wednesday 26th, and Saturday, 29th, over the usual links course, for Messrs. Robertson and Duncan's prize, played for under special handicap. The weather was somewhat showery on both days, but the scoring was very good, and at the close of the competition the following was found to be the result:—1st, Mr. Alex. Cooper, 78, less 2=76; 2nd, Mr. W. Anderson, (2) 100, less 18=81; while Messrs. L. Anderson, scratch, 83, and R. Anderson (2) 84, less 1=83, have a tie to play off for third place. The following came next in order—Messrs. A. M. M. Dunn, 82, plus 2=84; A. M'Connachie, 83, plus 2=85; A. Mitchell, 86; J. Russell, 90; J. B. Banks and D. Jessiman, 92; W. Argo, 95; A. T. Webster, 97; and R. Dunn, 99.

The members of the Bon-Accord Club played on Saturday for the scratch and handicap medal and the treasurer's prize, confined to members with 14 to 18 strokes handicap. On cards being compared, Mr. William Smart was found first for the scratch medal with a score of 80; Mr. Harry Glass first for the handicap medal with a score of 87, less 7=80; and Mr. Jas. M'Gregor first for the treasurer's prize with a score of 101, less 18=83. Next in order were:—Messrs. John Twigg, 85; Jas. Ogilvie, 87; Jas. Florence and Jas. Cameron, 94 each; J. Greig, sen., 95; A. Jaffray and J. Rattray, 98 each; R. Reid, W. Gellatly, and J. Greig, jun., 99 each.

RECORD-BREAKING.—Playing over the course on Aberdeen links on Monday, the 24th ult., along with Mr. John Twigg, captain of the Bon-Accord Club, Mr. William Smart, of the same club, completed the round in 75, made up as follows:—Out, 4 3 4 4 5 4 4 4 4=36; in, 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4=39; total, 75.

BALLATER v. ABOYNE.—On Thursday afternoon, the 27th ult., a match was played over the Ballater Golf course, between teams representing the Ballater Golf Club and the Aboyne Golf Club, seven men a-side, ending in a win for the latter. The weather was favourable, and the match was watched by a goodly number of spectators. The following was the result:—

BALLATER.		Holes.	ABOYNE.		Holes.
Mr. W. R. Reid	...	4	Mr. H. Peterkin	...	0
Mr. John Cook	...	2	Rev. Mr. Caird	...	0
Mr. R. M. Williamson	...	1	Mr. A. Baxter	...	0
Mr. A. S. Miller	...	0	Mr. J. Baxter	...	10
Mr. John M'Gregor	...	0	Mr. W. E. Nicol	...	0
Mr. A. G. R. Thain	...	0	Mr. F. Sandison	...	5
Mr. G. Simpson	...	5	Mr. A. Grant	...	0
		12			15

Aboyne was thus victorious by a majority of 3 holes.

BURY v. HEATON.

A match between these two clubs was played on the Bury Links last Saturday, and resulted in a win for the Bury Club by 25 holes:—

BURY.		Holes.	HEATON.		Holes.
Mr. S. F. Butcher	...	1	Mr. J. Hyslop	...	0
Mr. H. W. Preston	...	6	Mr. S. Marsden	...	0
Mr. P. G. Gow	...	0	Mr. J. Ellis	...	1
Mr. A. H. Kay	...	7	Mr. A. H. Gow	...	0
Mr. J. W. Kay	...	5	Mr. T. B. Glover	...	0
Rev. C. Beresford Knox	...	10	Mr. W. Reynolds	...	0
Rev. W. C. Atkinson	...	5	Mr. S. Thomson	...	0
Mr. J. Howard	...	0	Mr. R. Scholes	...	8
		34			9

BARHAM DOWNS GOLF CLUB.

The summer meeting of this club was held on 24th of July and following days. Four prizes were offered for competition, and attracted a very fair entry. In both the tournaments the matches were close and well contested. The greens had derived much benefit from the recent rain, and were in good order, and the meeting altogether was a great success.

Mr. Ramsay's prize for gentlemen (tournament under handicap) was won by General Sir Bevan Edwards, who had a close game with the Rev. G. Hyde Smith in the final tie, the match being "all even" five holes from home.

Captain J. C. Tattersall's prize for ladies (tournament under handicap) was won by Miss N. Ramsay, who played very well all through. Miss Edwards and Miss G. Somerville secured the second and third prizes respectively.

Mrs. Bell's prize for gentlemen ("Bogey" competition) was won by the Rev. G. Hyde Smith, who, with a handicap of 10, was only 1 down with "Bogey," and the next best returns being Mr. W. Tattersall, 2 down; Captain G. L. Austin, 3 down, and Captain G. A. Porter, Mr. J. W. Jeffery, and Mr. M. Wadham, 4 down.

Mr. W. A. Lochee's prize for ladies ("Bogey" competition) was won rather easily by Miss Edwards, who played a very strong game, and, aided by a 10 handicap, managed to defeat "Bogey" by 6 holes. Miss Edwards played above her usual form. Miss B. Borrow was 1 down, and Miss M. Waterfield 2 down. There were 21 entries. The monthly medal was played for on Thursday, the 27th July, with the following result. Gentlemen:—Rev. G. Hyde Smith, 88, less 10=78; Mr. E. T. Ward, 99, less 16=83; Mr. J. W. Jeffery, 93, less 9=84; Mr. W. Tattersall, 99, less 13=86; Rev. C. F. Routledge, 105, less 18=87; Captain J. C. Tattersall, 89, less 1=88; Mr. L. E. Parker, 139, less 30=109. Six others made no return.

Ladies:—Mrs. Parker, 106, less 21=85; Miss Jeffery, 98, less 12=86; Miss M. Waterfield, 98, less 10=88; Miss N. Ramsay, 96, less 8=88; Mrs. C. Harter, 111, less 20=91; Miss B. Borrow, 107, less 10=97; Miss. D. Jeffery, 101, less 4=97; Mrs. Ramus, 111, less 12=99; Miss P. Jeffery, 124, less 25=99.

BUXTON AND HIGH PEAK GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal and optional sweepstakes competition, July 29th, 1893:—Mr. T. Swainson, 100, less 14=86; Mr. E. Micholls, 97, less 10=87; Mr. W. H. Hampson, 101, less 10=91; Mr. E. M. Owen, 104, less 13=91; Capt. Walker, 109, less 16=93; Mr. C. Coventry, 106, less 13=93; Mr. A. Coventry, 128, less 24=104. Nine players made no returns. Mr. Swainson won the monthly medal, and Mr. Micholls secured the sweepstakes.

CARLISLE GOLF CLUB.

The final round of thirty-six holes for the right of holding for a year the splendid silver challenge cup presented to the club by the president, Mr. L. C. Salkeld, of Holm Hill, was decided on Thursday, July 20th, on the links, Dalston, and resulted as follows:—Mr. C. Todd beat Dr. Murphy by 10 up and 9 to play. Mr. Todd played a very fine game, his driving and putting being particularly good, and established a record for the links. His score for the first eighteen holes is as follows:—Out, 3 4 3 4 5 5 5 5 4=38; in, 4 4 3 3 4 5 4 4 4=35; total, 73.

CHEADLE GOLF CLUB.

The above club held their fourth summer monthly competition (twenty-four holes) on Saturday 29th July. Mr. W. Scowcroft put in a win for the silver medal and took the second sweepstake, and Mr. A. Ramm put in a win for the bronze medal and took the first sweepstake. The following were the scores under 130 net:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. A. Ramm	134 32 102	Rev. F. A. Macdona	132 16 116
Mr. W. Mosley	141 36 105	Rev. J. W. Paull	148 30 118
Mr. W. Scowcroft	120 12 108	Mr. H. Mosley	136 18 118
Mr. J. R. Newby	144 36 108	Mr. C. W. Southwell	146 25 121
Mr. C. H. Schill	148 36 112	Mr. B. H. Bindloss	162 36 126
Mr. J. D. Milne	126 12 114	Mr. E. H. Hamp	164 36 128
Mr. H. Wilson	134 20 114	Mr. F. J. Norbury	156 scr. 156
Mr. C. D. Milne	126 11 115		

Six players made no return.

CRAWFORD CLUB.—This club held its July meeting on Saturday, when the following prizes, presented by Mr. John Dey, were competed for. The following is the prize list:—First scratch prize (Russia leather letter case), won by the Rev. H. L. Dick with a record score of 78; second prize (cigar case) won by Mr. W. M. Shanks, with 85; first handicap prize (bask), won by Mr. John Dey, with 105, less 25=80; second prize (cigarette case), won by Mr. J. Wallace, with 92, less 10=82.

COUNTY CUP TOURNAMENT AT LUFFNESS.

The annual tournament for the Wemyss challenge cup took place on Saturday at Luffness. The conditions of the tournament are that each club entering the lists sends a team of four members, and the play is by foursomes and by holes. On this occasion nine clubs were in the field—that is one more than last year.

First round.—

NEW CLUB, NORTH BERWICK.		THORNTREE.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Messrs. D. Younger and D. A. Stevenson	2	Messrs. E. Johnston and D. Kay	0
Messrs. B. Hall Blyth and W. J. Muir	7	Messrs. J. Johnston and R. Fraser	0

Majority for New Club, 9 holes.

Byes.—Archerfield, Gullane, Haddington, Bass Rock, Dirleton, Castle, Luffness, and Tantallon.

Second round.—

NEW CLUB.		ARCHERFIELD.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Messrs. D. A. Stevenson and D. Younger	0	Messrs. A. Murray and J. C. Law	4
Messrs. B. Hall Blyth and W. J. Muir	0	Messrs. G. H. Law and St. Clair Cunningham	1

Majority for Archerfield, 5 holes.

GULLANE.		HADDINGTON.	
Messrs. G. Gordon Robertson and T. Lugton, jun.	0	Messrs. F. Kinloch and W. Merrilees	1
Messrs. F. V. Haggart and D. Lyell	2	Mr. J. G. Croal and Rev. W. Proudfoot	0

Majority for Gullane, 1 hole.

BASS ROCK.		DIRLETON CASTLE.	
Messrs. J. Forrest and J. Mitchell	4	Messrs. D. Ritchie and J. Litster	0
Messrs. J. Henderson and D. M. Jackson	0	Messrs. J. Brotherston and A. Litster	0

Majority for Bass Rock, 4 holes.

LUFFNESS.		TANTALLON.	
Messrs. J. Wharton Tod and H. B. Bryden	0	Messrs. A. M. Ross and W. G. Bloxson	3
Messrs. Marcus J. Brown and J. M'Culloch	0	Messrs. Stuart Anderson and Gregor M'Gregor	0

Majority for Tantallon, 3 holes.

Third round.—

GULLANE.		ARCHERFIELD.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Messrs. G. Gordon Robertson and T. Lugton, jun.	4	Messrs. G. H. Law and St. Clair Cunningham	0
Messrs. F. V. Haggart and D. Lyell	0	Messrs. A. Murray and J. C. Law	2

Majority for Gullane, 2 holes.

BASS ROCK.		TANTALLON.	
Messrs. J. Forrest and J. Mitchell	7	Messrs. A. M. Ross and W. G. Bloxson	0
Messrs. J. Henderson and D. M. Jackson	0	Messrs. Stuart Anderson and Gregor M'Gregor	0

Majority for Bass Rock, 7 holes.

Final round.—

BASS ROCK.		GULLANE.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Messrs. J. Forrest and J. Mitchell	5	Messrs. Gordon Robertson and T. Lugton, jun.	0
Messrs. J. Henderson and D. M. Jackson	0	Messrs. F. V. Haggart and D. Lyell	2

Majority for Bass Rock, 3 holes.

The cup was presented to Mr. Hogg, captain of the Bass Rock, by Mr. Hope, who commented on the success which has so often attended the club in the tournament.

The monthly medal of the Luffness Club was competed for in the afternoon, when the medal was won by Dr. Gray with a score of 91.

MORAY CLUB CAPTAIN'S PRIZE.—On Saturday the six lowest scorers in the first stage for the prize presented to the club by the captain were:—Mr. A. Macdonald (scratch), 85; Mr. J. M. Michie, 104, less 15=89; Mr. J. Hay (scratch), 93; Mr. P. Dow, 108, less 12=96; Mr. W. Spence, 103, less 4=99.

CHELTENHAM GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the monthly medals of the above club took place on the links at Cleeve Hill, on Saturday, July 29th, Mr. E. Jenner Davies won the senior medal with a net score of 80. Colonel R. F. Willoughby won the junior medal with a net score of 72.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Col. R. F. Willoughby	94	22	72	Mr. J. C. Gray	102	15	87
Mr. G. G. Pruen	108	30	78	Mr. W. M. Baker	109	20	89
Mr. E. J. Davies	98	18	80	Mr. E. A. Bennett	111	22	89
Mr. J. L. Hamilton	105	25	80	Mr. S. P. Ryland	102	10	92
Mr. W. G. Johnson	96	15	81	Mr. A. F. Porcher	110	18	92
Mr. H. Latter	111	30	81	Mr. A. A. Bourne	105	12	93
Rev. W. D. Challice	102	18	84	Mr. A. E. Baker	113	18	95
Mr. C. W. B. Raisbeck	103	18	85	Mr. J. G. Baker	116	18	98
Mr. G. W. Blathwayt	98	12	86	Mr. W. S. MacGowan	118	20	98

Messrs. F. D. Longe, A. A. Hunter, and Mascie Taylor, were over 100, or made no return.

The competition for the ladies' medal took place on the links at Cleeve Hill, over a course of fifteen holes, on Friday, July 28th. Miss Rawlinson was the winner with a net score of 76. Miss Rawlinson, 91, less 15=76; Mrs. C. W. Aylmer (scratch), 98; Miss Leighton, 108, less 10=98; Miss M. B. Champion, 104, less 5=99.

CINQUE PORTS GOLF CLUB, DEAL.

Monthly medal, July 29th. Owing to the very wet afternoon at Deal on Saturday, many competitors did not send in their returns, the following were the best scores received:—Col. F. T. Lloyd, R.A., 107, less 10=88; Mr. E. F. Noel, 115, less 24=91; Mr. W. P. Matthews, 102, less 10=92; Mr. M. Tomson, 101, less 9=92; Mr. B. C. Manly, 105, less 12=93; Major N. Maxwell, R.A., 112, less 18=94; Mr. Douglas R. Smith, 119, less 24=95. During the afternoon the Mayor and other gentlemen visited the club house for the purpose of handing over to Captain Eccles, the club captain, a handsome silver challenge cup, which had been subscribed for by the Borough of Deal.

CLEVELAND GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the right to compete in the final struggle for the Ridley trophy took place on Friday and Saturday over the links at Coatham. A fair number of members competed, but the cards sent in were few in number, and of these only one succeeded in beating "Colonel Bogey." Mr. C. D. Mackenzie played a fine game, and though only allowed a stroke at four holes came in 2 up, his round being 85 gross. Mr. Mackinlay also played a good game, but two unfortunate putts caused him to miss by a tie with Mr. Mackenzie. The scores were:—Mr. C. D. Mackenzie, 2 up; Mr. A. Mackinlay, halved; Mr. R. McCurrach, halved; Mr. J. S. Scott, 3 down; Mr. T. W. Kyle, 4 down; Mr. J. W. Wethey, 6 down; Mr. A. H. Marshall, 8 down.

EALING v. BURNHAM.

This match was played at Ealing on Saturday, July 29th, resulting in a substantial victory for the home team by 48 holes to nil. The greens were in excellent order. Scores:—

EALING.		BURNHAM.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. C. Plummer (captain)	6	Dr. Wilmot	0
Mr. J. Macdonald	5	Mr. Haggard (captain)	0
Mr. A. F. Robertson	3	Mr. R. Dawson	0
Mr. W. H. Miller	13	Mr. Carr Gomm	0
Mr. J. Rogers	6	Mr. ———	0
Mr. W. Jackson	12	Mr. Black	0
Mr. C. P. Balfour	3	Mr. Wilmot	0
Major Maule	0	Mr. Bowen	0
	48		0

ELTHAM LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for as usual on Saturday, July 29th, and was again won by Miss Richardson. The returns were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss Richardson	75	9	66	Mrs. Thornton	98	18	80
Miss W. Richardson	91	21	70	Mrs. Brown	98	17	81
Miss A. Bloxham	89	18	71	Mrs. Needham	99	18	81
Mrs. McArthur	88	15	73	Mrs. Laird	98	13	85
Mrs. Chamberlain	96	22	74	Mrs. Tasker	103	16	87
Mrs. Richardson	85	10	75	Miss Ronaldson	106	18	88
Mrs. Lord	87	12	75	Mrs. Schacht	117	27	90
Mrs. Hedderwick	85	9	76	Mrs. Athill	112	20	92

A few others played, but made no return.

DISLEY v. BOWDON.

The return match between these clubs was played on Saturday at Disley, and was won by the home team by fifteen holes. This match was the concluding one of the season, ten matches altogether having been played by the Disley Golf Club, seven of which have been won, and three lost. The following are the particulars of the above match:—

DISLEY.		BOWDON.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. A. B. Scholfield	3	Mr. F. C. Morgan	0
Mr. R. W. Hutton	5	Mr. W. G. Clegg	0
Mr. W. Bell	4	Mr. T. D. Cummins	0
Mr. R. C. Hutton	3	Mr. A. C. Hogg	0
Mr. H. Liebert	0	Rev. T. P. Williamson	0
Mr. G. C. Liebert	0	Mr. S. W. Gillett	4
Mr. H. D. Tonge	0	Mr. E. Withington	0
Mr. E. C. Hutton	4	Mr. L. Armitstead	0
Mr. J. A. Hutton	0	Mr. C. H. Wolff	0
Mr. A. C. Garrett	0	Mr. G. S. Ball	0
	19		4

On the same day a match was played between the second teams at Dunham, and was won by the Bowdon Golf Club by seven holes. Scores:—

DISLEY.		BOWDON.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. A. N. Monkhouse	2	Mr. W. Mowat	0
Mr. E. Hutton	0	Mr. G. Worthington	4
Mr. T. C. Norris	3	Mr. H. F. Ransome	0
Mr. G. N. Cameron	5	Mr. J. B. Duncan	0
Mr. T. C. Midwood	0	Mr. D. McIver	6
Mr. A. H. Dixon	0	Mr. F. Heywood	0
Rev. T. N. Carter	0	Mr. A. Corah	3
Mr. G. H. Norris	1	Mr. H. Staffurth	0
Mr. G. Hicks	0	Mr. W. R. Craig	5
	11		18

FORFARSHIRE.

A match was played between the Edzell Club v. Visitors, at Edzell on Monday, 24th. Result:—

EDZELL.		VISITORS.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. D. Ferguson	0	Mr. Drimmie	0
Mr. T. Bennett	0	Mr. J. C. M'Cracken	0
Mr. R. Kidd	0	Mr. A. N. Strachan	4
Rev. T. C. Sturrock	7	Mr. I. Drimmie	0
Mr. J. Cooper	0	Mr. D. K. Drimmie	4
Mr. J. Thomson	0	Mr. J. B. Hood	3
Mr. T. Belford	1	Mr. A. Petrie	0
Mr. J. Fearn	0	Mr. A. Simpson	5
Mr. J. Davie	1	Mr. G. S. Herschell	0
Mr. D. Arnot	0	Mr. D. M'Kenzie	1
	9		17

The return match was played on Tuesday, when the visitors, who on the previous occasion were the victors, were defeated. Details:—

EDZELL.		VISITORS.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. D. Nairn	0	Mr. W. W. Drimmie	4
Mr. A. Nairn	12	Mr. G. Smart	0
Capt. Stuart	0	Mr. I. Drimmie	0
Mr. F. Belford	12	Mr. H. A. Malcolm	0
Rev. T. C. Sturrock	0	Dr. Christie	1
Mr. T. Bennett	11	Mr. J. B. Wallace	0
Mr. J. Thomson	0	Mr. J. B. Hood	7
Mr. J. Davie	0	Mr. D. K. Drimmie	1
	35		13

The annual competition of the Montrose Royal Albert Club for the Keithock medal was held in fine weather on the 27th. Owing to the inspection of the 2nd V. B. R. H. on the links in the afternoon, there was a smaller turn-out of competitors than usual, only four couples starting in the following order:—Mr. A. Smith, Law of Craigro, and Mr. W. Smith, jun., of Benholm Castle; Dr. Soutar, Montrose, and Mr. W. Bouch, Edinburgh; Lieutenant Gairdner, R.N., and Mr. Turnbull, Edinburgh; Dr. Mackie, Brechin, and Mr. R. Dow, Montrose. The medal was won by Mr. A. Smith with the score of 84. The next best scorers were:—Mr. W. Smith, 85; Dr. Soutar and Mr. W. Bouch, 87.

The monthly competition of the Montrose Ladies' Club for the gold and silver medals and bracelet was held on the ladies' links on the 27th in fine weather. There was a large turn-out of competitors and visitors. The twenty-eight players started in the following order:—Miss Adamson, Gayfield House, and Miss Lyell Gardyne; the Misses More-Gordon, Charleton House; Mrs. Stone and Miss A. Watson, Montrose; Miss Jeanie Woodward and Miss Turnbull, Edinburgh; Miss Rosie Millar, Rossie Castle, and Miss Woodward; Miss K. Millar and Miss G. Millar, Rossie Castle; Mrs. Smith, Law of Craigo, and Mrs. Patrick Dickson, Barnhill; Miss E. Lyell, Gardyne, and Miss Lowson, Elmbank, Arbroath; Mrs. R. J. Muir, Montrose, and Mrs. R. H. Millar, Blair Castle; Miss E. Burness and Miss L. Burness, Montrose; Miss Burness and Miss P. Burness, Montrose; Mrs. Smythe, Dunninald Castle, and Miss Cruikshank, Langley Park; Mrs. Gordon, Newmanswalls, and Miss Lee, Edinburgh; Miss M. Lyall and Miss C. Lyall, Hillside. The gold medal was won by Miss E. Burness with the score of 108. For the silver medal Miss L. Burness, Miss Jeanie Woodward, and Miss Annie Watson tied at 111, and on a single round being played Miss Watson won with the low score of 49. The gold bracelet for the lowest score for a single round was tied for by Miss E. Burness and Miss J. Woodward at 53, and eventually won by the latter at the same score. The next best scores in the first competition were:—Mrs. R. H. Millar, Mrs. Stone, and Miss More-Gordon, 113; Mrs. Muir, 115; Miss Lee, 116; Miss Woodward and Miss P. Burness, 117.

A match between the Carnoustie and Kirriemuir Ladies' Clubs took place on "The Hill," Kirriemuir, on the 27th. A deputation from the Carnoustie Club kindly came to Kirriemuir last year to assist at the inauguration of the Kirriemuir Club, so that the two clubs may be said to stand to each other in the relation of parent and child. It was not surprising, therefore, that the parent beat the child. A young club could hardly expect to keep their own with one of the crack clubs in the county. Nevertheless the Kirriemuir team made a good appearance, and with more practice they may shortly turn the tables. There was a large attendance of golfers and their friends, and excellent tea and other refreshments were served in a small marquee:—

CARNOUSTIE.

KIRRIEMUIR.

CARNOSTIE.		Holes.	KIRRIEMUIR.		Holes.
Mrs. Gibson	11	Miss M. Cowpar	0
Miss Nicoll	0	Miss Hutchison	2
Miss D. Nicoll	4	Miss Ritchie	0
Miss E. Stewart	0	Mrs. Thomson	0
Miss H. Stewart	5	Miss B. Low	0
Miss M'Corquodale	0	Mrs. Phyn	12
Miss Colquhoun	5	Miss N. Cowpar	0
Miss Morton	14	Miss L. Gillespie	0
Miss Dickson	1	Miss Low	0
		40			14

The third competition this season of the Carnoustie Ladies' Club, took place on the links at Carnoustie on Thursday evening, the 24th, when the silver challenge medal and prizes were played for. Sixteen couples played off. The medal and first prize were gained by Miss M. Morton with the excellent score of 110 strokes for two rounds of the course of eighteen holes. The second prize, given to the member making the lowest score not having previously gained a prize, was won by Miss Robertson with the score of 123 strokes. Mrs. Thomas Anderson, Vice-President of the club, presented the prizes to the successful competitors. The best scores were as follows:—Miss Colquhoun, 111; Mrs. Gibson, 113; Miss E. Stewart and Miss Robb, 116; Miss Morton, 117; Miss H. Stewart, 118; Misses J. and R. Nicol, 119.

The monthly competition of the Dundee Advertiser Club, was played on Monifieth links on Saturday. The weather was all that could be desired, and the greens being in fairly good order one or two good totals were handed in. The prize winners were:—First-class, 1, Mr. James Clark; 2, 3, 4 (tie), Messrs. William Still, Thomas Knox, and Arthur Forsythe; 5, Mr. James Melville. Second class—1, Mr. George Proctor, 2 (tie), Messrs. George Marshall and James Buik. Scores under the century:—Mr. William Still, 79; Mr. James Melville, 84; Mr. John Macrae, 89; Mr. Arthur Forsyth, 92; Mr. James Clark, 92; Mr. Thomas Knox, 92; Mr. John Inglis, 93; Mr. Alexander Buchan, 95; Mr. W. Duguid, 95; Mr. George Proctor, 96; and Mr. Alexander Bowman, 97.

SEATON CAREW GOLF CLUB.—The competition for the Thompson medal took place over the links at Seaton on Saturday, with the following result:—Mr. C. B. Williamson, 174, less 26=148; Mr. George Pyman, 186, less 26=160; Mr. F. W. Purvis, 172, less 10=162; Mr. P. A. Raps, 191, less 24=167; Major M. Gray, 196, less 28=168; Mr. Chas. Cooper, 190, less 18=172; Mr. P. B. Kent, 201, less 22=179. Messrs. Geo. Pyman, jun., W. Ropner, Rev. W. Heath, and E. Harris made no returns.

Huddersfield Golf Club.

The monthly competition was held on Saturday under favourable conditions. There was a large entry in the first class and a fair one in the second. Eighteen entered in the first class, and the following returns were made:—Mr. G. S. Brook, 92, less 12=80; Mr. F. Lumsden, 85, less 2=83; Mr. A. Learoyd, 86, less 2=84; Mr. C. B. Knight, 94, less 10=84; Mr. J. Shaw Gaunt, 103, less 18=85; Mr. E. W. Hirst, 98, less 11=87; Mr. J. Wilkinson, 106, less 18=88; Mr. W. England, 102; less 13=89; Mr. O. L. Anders, 107, less 16=91.

In the second class only eleven entered, of whom the following made returns:—Mr. Arthur Shaw, 105, less 27=78; Mr. R. Nelson, 110, 28=82; Mr. T. B. Keighley, 107, less 22=85; Mr. G. H. Edgecumbe, 107, less 22=85; Mr. J. H. Kenyon, 117, less 30=87; Mr. N. Nugent, 108, less 20=88; Mr. T. B. Walkinson, 119, less 28=91; Mr. R. A. Gartside, 115, less 22=93.

The handicap committee have been somewhat severer recently in their handicapping, with the happy result that only one in each class gets below the par score of the green, which is reckoned at 81.

Notts Golf Club.

Last week the winners of the Saturday and Thursday competitions for the six months from January to June played off their tie, the ultimate winner being entitled to play the winner of the July to December competitions, for the honour of being medallist for the year. As two of the players (Mr. Ashwell and Mr. Johnstone) had won twice, there were only ten competitors, and of these Mr. Webb was an absentee. Two rounds of eighteen holes each were played, and victory eventually rested with Mr. Coultts, whose play will, no doubt, receive the careful attention of the handicappers. Mr. Hall had a good round of 83. The following are the particulars:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. E. A. Coultts ...	187 28 159	Mr. R. D. Oswald ..	196 14 182
Mr. J. Hall ...	181 16 165	Mr. A. T. Ashwell 205	16 189
Mr. J. C. Warren ...	184 10 174	Mr. C. B. Edwards 221	24 197
Mr. A. N. Bromley 200	24 176	Mr. A. Oliver ...	253 36 217
Mr. J. Johnstone ...	198 13 180		

On Saturday and Thursday, 22nd and 27th July, the first of the second series of monthly competitions (that for July) was played, and resulted in a win for Mr. W. Ross on Saturday, and Mr. C. J. Didham on Thursday. Mr. Didham had the good gross score of 82. The following are the details:—

Saturday's play:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Ross ...	106 21 85	Mr. T. G. Mellors...	120 20 100
Mr. J. Harris ...	95 5 90	Mr. E. A. Coultts ...	112 10 102
Mr. R. D. Oswald...	98 7 91	Mr. C. S. Wardle ...	114 10 104
Mr. E. J. Cooper ...	117 23 94	Mr. A. Oliver ...	130 22 108
Mr. J. B. Wells ...	121 24 97		

Thursday's play:—

Gross Hcp. Net.		Gross Hcp. Net.	
Mr. C. J. Didham...	82 4 78	Mr. T. McCulloch...	110 18 92
Mr. C. B. Edwards	91 12 79	Mr. A. N. Bromley	106 12 94
Mr. J. Hall ...	88 6 82	Mr. J. Doleman ...	101 6 95
Mr. J. C. Warren ...	88 5 83	Mr. W. Lybmer ...	119 20 99
Mr. J. McMeeking	94 8 86	Mr. J. Bowes ...	114 14 100
Mr. J. Johnstone ...	101 9 92	Mr. A. H. Pearson	130 27 103

Richmond Golf Club.

The annual competition, open to the winners of the monthly medals for the year ending June, 1893, was held at Sudbrook Park on Saturday, 15th July, and resulted in a tie between Mr. W. Lindsay (captain of the club) and Mr. W. F. Harriss:—Mr. W. Lindsay, 85, less 7=78, and Mr. W. F. Harriss, 93, less 15=78, tie; Mr. H. M. Davidson, 86, less 7=79; Mr. Thomson Glover, 87, less 5=82; Mr. C. Routh, 89, less 7=82; Mr. F. E. Badham, 92, less 9=83; Mr. M. Hill, 96, less 13=83. Mr. Leicester-Penrhyn, at the same time, won the competition among the junior medalists of the same period, with a score of 104, less 25=79.

The tie between Messrs. Lindsay and Harriss was played off on July 22nd, and again resulted in a tie. On playing another round, Mr. Lindsay won.

Royal Guernsey Golf Club.

Result of July medal, played July 27th. Mr. F. A. Fraser, 111, less 22=89; Mr. H. Maclean, 103, less 12=91; Major Hervey, R.A., 113, less 19=94; Mr. F. P. Hutchesson, 111, less 17=94; Colonel St. Clair, 115, less 18=97; General R. Renton, 121, less 18=103; Major Wright, 130, less 24=106; Captain Bird (scratch), 165.

ROYAL EASTBOURNE GOLF CLUB.

Monthly Medal.—July competition, played on Saturday, July 29th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Mr. E. O. Langham	90	8	82	Mr. R. B. Masefield	107	15	92
Rev. H. Salwey	100	17	83	Dr. Gabbett	108	16	92
Col. Shaw	93	9	84	Mr. H. M. FitzRoy	119	27	92
†Mr. G. R. Burge	97	11	86	Mr. C. H. Evill	107	14	93
†Mr. A. Smith	100	12	88	Mr. G. H. Laurence	112	18	94
Capt. Swinford	99	10	89	Mr. G. Rivett-Carnac	105	10	95
Mr. A. M. S. Graeme	107	17	90	Mr. T. H. B. Beresford	108	12	96
Mr. R. C. Lambert	108	18	90	Mr. T. E. Blundell	114	18	96
Mr. H. F. Matheson	103	12	91	Col. Frankland	125	28	97
Mr. Wilfred Ward	113	22	91				

* Wins monthly medal. † Wins two-thirds sweepstake.

† Wins one-third sweepstake.

ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the Badger Dish took place on Wednesday, 4th July. Scores:—Miss Parratt, 103, less 25=78; Miss Craddock, scratch, 79.

The monthly competition for the club prize was played on Wednesday, 18th July. The following were the scores:—Mrs. Gaitskell, 88, less 12=76; Mrs. Culshaw, 89, less 12=77; Miss Horsfall, 103, less 19=84.

The first and second rounds for the Badger "In Memoriam" prize were played during July with the following result:—

First Round.—Miss Neva Saunders (7) beat Miss Craddock (6); Mrs. Flavel (25) beat Miss L. Sidebottom (14); Miss C. Allen (34) beat Miss Saunders (scratch); Miss Parratt (34) beat Miss Horsfall (20); Miss Sharp (35) beat Miss P. Wall (35); Miss G. Stanger-Leathes (10) beat Miss M. Saunders (scratch).

Second Round.—Miss Sharp (35) beat Miss G. Stanger-Leathes (10); Miss N. Saunders (7) beat Mrs. Flavel (25); Miss C. Allen (34) beat Miss Parratt (34).

The final matches will be played in September and October.

When playing her match with Miss L. Sidebottom, Mrs. Flavel succeeded in holing her drive at the fourth hole. This is the first time such a thing has occurred on these links.

ROYAL NORTH DEVON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal and usual sweepstakes, were played for on Saturday, in fine but windy weather. There were upwards of sixty players, the majority of whom competed.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. W. E. Dunsford	88	3	85	Mr. P. Winterscale	98	2	96
Col. Templeman	108	20	88	Mr. R. Gordon	103	7	96
Mr. St. C. Stobart	89	scr.	89	Dr. Wood Cooke	109	13	96
Rev. A. Cochran	92	1	91	Col. Stanley Scott	109	12	97
Mr. G. Leman	100	8	92	Mr. G. C. Davie	114	16	98
Major Pigott	103	9	94	Mr. S. Rickmann	118	20	98

The remainder were over 100, or made no returns.

ROYAL WEST NORFOLK GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal.—Mr. C. L. M. Pearson, 98, less 10=88; Mr. G. H. Longman, 95, less 6=89; Rev. J. A. Whish, 108, less 17=91; Mr. W. H. Simms Reeve, 108, less 16=92; Rev. H. Barrett, 108, less 14=94; Mr. P. G. Spence, 106, less 10=96; Mr. Frank Jones, 118, less 13=105. Seven players made no return.

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.

Monthly handicap Challenge Medal, played for on the 29th July, 1893:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. F. C. Stapylton	92	15	77	Mr. H. W. Horne	95	8	87
Mr. W. W. Branson	96	16	80	Mr. H. T. Wright	95	8	87
Mr. H. C. Wilcock	96	16	80	Mr. J. W. Potter	103	16	87
Mr. A. Davidson	91	10	81	Mr. J. Anderson	105	18	87
Sir W. Style	101	20	81	Mr. A. Pollock	92	4	88
Mr. J. H. Mudie	86	4	82	Mr. J. D. Charrington	94	6	88
Mr. J. A. C. Tanner	100	18	82	Mr. J. A. Burrell	98	10	88
Mr. C. A. W. Cameron	87	4	83	Mr. F. Baden Powell	106	18	88
Mr. R. Thomson	89	5	84	Mr. S. F. Still	109	20	89
Mr. W. Johnson	99	15	84	Mr. F. J. Walker	95	5	90
Mr. W. L. Purves	86	scr.	86	Mr. J. M. Kerr	99	9	90
Mr. M. Tabuteau	95	9	86	Mr. H. W. Lawrence	108	18	90
Mr. G. F. Muir	98	12	86	Mr. J. Taylor	101	10	91
Mr. H. W. Bradford	101	15	86	Mr. A. L. Tweedie	102	10	92
Mr. G. Humphreys	101	15	86	Mr. G. Nichol	97	4	93
Mr. N. R. Foster	85	+2	87	Mr. J. Gane	112	16	96
Mr. C. M. Smith	91	4	87	Mr. W. P. Crake	112	10	102

No returns from twenty players.

ROSAPENNA, CO. DONEGAL.

The competitions here began on Saturday 22nd, and were continued over Monday. There was a good turn-out of players, thirty-two entering for the match by holes, which was played in heats under handicap. There were four handsome prizes, and in the semi-final the players left in were Messrs. Osborne, Figgis, Baillie, and Reade. Mr. Osborne beat Mr. Figgis, and Mr. Baillie beat Mr. Reade. The final was very closely contested, Mr. Baillie securing the first prize, a handsome repeating carriage clock, by a stroke on the last hole.

Monday's competition was by strokes under handicap. Several heavy showers fell, and delayed the play somewhat. On the cards being handed in, it was found that the first prize had been taken by Dr. Patterson at 85 net, second place being tied for by Dr. Traill and Mr. J. S. Exham. On the tie being played off, Mr. Exham was victorious by a stroke. The following are the scores under 100:—Dr. Patterson, 103, less 18=85; Dr. Traill, 96, less 10=86; Mr. Exham, 106, less 20=86; Mr. J. Young, 98, less 9=89; Mr. J. Patrick, jun., 103, less 12=91; Mr. F. Keller, 116, less 21=95; Mr. S. C. Kelly, 105, less 10=95; Mr. J. S. Stewart, 110, less 14=96; Mr. W. Hone, 105, less 8=97; Mr. W. L. Garratt, 124, less 25=99.

The Norwegian Hotel, lately erected on the links by the trustees of the late Lord Leitrim, was taxed to the utmost during the meeting, and great credit is due to Mr. Leonard Wain, the manager, for the excellent way in which he overcame the difficulties of the situation. The prizes were distributed to the successful competitors by Lady Hilda Clements, daughter of the Countess of Leitrim.

SIDCUP GOLF CLUB.

Monthly Medal Competition.—First class—Mr. R. A. Patterson (winner), 86, less 16=70; Mr. M. Hewitt, 86, less 13=73; Mr. A. Lindley, 93, less 15=78; Rev. W. J. Batchelor, 96, less 15=81; Mr. W. W. Nicholson, 100, less 14=86; Mr. F. Shapley, 100, less 13=87. Messrs. Fisher Harries, Crombie, &c., over 100.

Second class handicap.—Mr. G. H. Platt (winner), 102, less 22=80; Mr. E. Meade, 108, less 26=82; Mr. G. Monckton, 117, less 30=87; Mr. J. S. Ward, 111, less 22=89; Mr. F. H. Monckton, 113, less 22=91; Mr. R. J. Blackham, 135, less 36=99.

During the week the first rounds in Mr. Barker's prize, which was a scratch hole competition, were played off, and on Saturday, after the medal round, Messrs. F. Shapley and M. Hewitt played the final. The match was most keenly contested; at the end of the first round Mr. Shapley led by 1, and increased his lead, winning the next two holes, but after this Mr. Hewitt pulled up, and at the sixteenth hole was even. They each gained one of the two remaining, and so were even all at the end of the round; the next hole they halved, but Mr. Shapley finding his next drive bunkered, gave up the hole, and the victory remained with Mr. Hewitt.

ST. ANDREWS.

The monthly handicap of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club was played for on Wednesday, the 26th inst., with the following results:—Mr. G. P. Elwes, 96, less 8=88; Mr. F. A. Fairlie, 88, plus 1=89; Mr. J. Cunningham (scratch), 89; Mr. D. Mackinnon (scratch), 90; Mr. R. A. Hull, 93, less 3=90; Mr. R. B. Sharp (scratch), 91; Mr. G. Duncan, 97, less 6=91; Mr. W. Gordon, 105, less 13=92; Mr. T. Tate, 109, less 13=96.

The monthly medals of the St. Andrews Ladies' Club, were competed for in excellent weather on Saturday afternoon. Nineteen couples entered for the competition. Two rounds were played, at the close of which it was found that Mrs. Boothby, Miss C. Hodge, Mr. W. Gordon, and Mr. Everard had tied at 104 for the first and second medals; that Miss C. Hodge and Mr. Everard had tied at 50 for the star won by the best single round, and that Miss L. Rice had won the third medal (open only to those who have not previously won a medal) with the score of 113. The following were the other leading scores:—Mr. J. B. Grimond, 106; Miss E. E. Moir, 109; Miss H. S. Wordsworth, 110; Miss K. Prain, 110; Mrs. Everard, 110. The ties were decided by a single round, in which Miss Hodge had the lowest score of 49. She was accordingly winner of the first medal and the star. Mr. Everard had the next lowest score, but, according to a rule which prevents gentlemen from holding the second medal, Mrs. Boothby became winner of that trophy.

NORTH BERWICK.—In the annual competition at North Berwick amongst the pupils of the Abbey School Golf Club, for the Blossom gold and silver medals, the former, which was confined to senior scholars, was carried off by H. A. Howden with an actual score of 91; Lorimer Campbell took second place with 97. The silver medal, for junior pupils, was gained by Euan Robertson (13 years) with a scratch score of 100; L. T. Oxendale (13 years) being second with 111. Both medals were given to the club by Mr. W. Gibson Blossom.

ST. ANDREWS v. LEVEN.

The second half of the annual home-and-home match between the St. Andrews and Leven Club (Thistle) took place on Leven green on Saturday. The green was in fine order, and twenty-eight couples played. The following are the individual scores:—

ST. ANDREWS.		LEVEN.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. F. Herd ...	0	Mr. J. Kinnell... ..	2
Mr. Joseph Auchterlonie ...	0	Mr. W. Marshall	1
Mr. J. Fowles ...	0	Mr. J. Wilkie	4
Mr. W. Greig... ..	0	Mr. J. T. Ireland	0
Mr. W. Duncan ...	8	Mr. George Bruce	0
Mr. L. Auchterlonie ...	9	Mr. J. Thomson	0
Mr. R. Braid ...	0	Mr. J. Henderson	1
Mr. D. Simpson ...	8	Mr. R. Chalmers	0
Mr. Thos. Auchterlonie ...	2	Mr. R. Finnie	0
Mr. James Auchterlonie ...	0	Mr. A. Greig	1
Mr. L. Waters ...	0	Mr. R. Fullarton	3
Mr. A. Milne ...	0	Mr. J. C. Crerar	3
Mr. H. Turpie... ..	4	Mr. D. Jackson	0
Mr. A. Strath ...	0	Mr. C. Neaves	4
Mr. P. Craig ...	0	Mr. R. Simpson	1
Mr. J. Davidson ...	5	Mr. D. Bell	0
Mr. D. Stewart ...	0	Mr. J. W. Marshall	5
Mr. A. Lister ...	0	Mr. G. Cunningham	1
Mr. W. Alexander ...	0	Mr. J. Patrick	2
Mr. R. Foulis ...	2	Mr. J. Smith	0
Mr. A. Taylor ...	0	Mr. J. Kidd	3
Mr. J. Herd ...	0	Mr. J. Bell	2
Mr. T. King ...	2	Mr. W. Lister	0
Mr. J. Stewart ...	0	Mr. R. Wilson... ..	1
Mr. T. Liddle... ..	0	Mr. D. Greenhill	4
Mr. J. Morris ...	0	Mr. W. Robertson	4
Mr. A. Dargie... ..	0	Mr. John Barker	0
Mr. J. Mitchell ...	4	Mr. J. Waddell	0
	44		42

ST. ANDREWS GOLF CLUB, TRINIDAD.

Never has a Golf competition taken place under more unfavourable circumstances than that of Saturday, July 1st. During the afternoon rain fell in torrents, and the Savannah had the appearance of a vast lagoon. Members, however, were bent on complying with the fixture, and the turn-out was a large one. Competitors were to be seen clad in waterproofs and with open umbrellas wading after the "see white ba." Mr. T. McGregor (scratch), 70; Mr. J. W. Tertius, 83, less 11=72; Mr. W. L. Nicol, 100, less 24=76; Mr. J. G. Taylor, 93, less 13=80; Mr. J. M. Laing (scratch), 85; Mr. J. Wilson, jun., 94, less 12=82; Mr. J. R. Murray (scratch), 88; Mr. J. B. Russell, 91, less 1=90; Mr. C. Buchanan, 116, less 24=92. Three other competitors retired.

SUTTON COLDFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal of the club was played for on the 22nd ult., with the following result:—Mr. H. M. Eddowes, 89, less 11=78; Mr. S. J. Porter, 104, less 23=81; Mr. A. H. Griffiths, 99, less 15=84; Mr. A. L. Lloyd, 112, less 23=89; Mr. E. P. Peyton, 117, less 27=90; Mr. T. S. Eddowes, 126, less 23=103. No returns from four others.

TROON GOLF CLUB.

Ladies' Prizes.—The members of Troon Ladies' Golf Club played one of their principal fixtures on Thursday, the 27th ult., in delightful weather, when a large gathering assembled to take part in or to witness the competition for the Easton cup. The round was twelve holes. Miss A. Stuart came in the winner of the cup and the accompanying prize. The results were:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss A. Stuart ...	74	24	50	Miss Ivy Clark ...	66	2	64
Mrs. Pringle ...	77	24	53	Mrs. Scott ...	88	24	64
Miss Stuart ...	80	24	56	Miss Clark ...	69	4	65
Miss Bayne ...	65	7	58	Mrs. Mitchell ...	73	8	65
Miss Dundas ...	67	9	58	Miss Macmichael ...	68	1	67
Miss Brown ...	62	3	59	Mrs. Barclay ...	92	24	68
Miss Gilmour ...	69	9	60	Miss Mary Bishop... ..	71	1	70
Miss J. Park ...	84	24	60	Miss Anna Ross ...	72	scr.	72
Miss Bessie Walker. 61 scr.	61	scr.	61	Miss Guthrie ...	83	scr.	83
Miss K. Bishop ...	63	2	61	Miss Cowan ...	94	scr.	94
Miss Jean Bishop ...	62	scr.	62	Miss Brown ...	106	not hcpd.	

A competition for the younger girl-members was held on Friday, the 28th ult., when there was again a large turn-out. Miss Winnie Barclay

won the prize, and Miss May Abercrombie the prize for girls who had never won a prize before. Underrated are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss Winnie Barclay	83	30	53	Miss Ethel Harrington ...	118	30	88
Miss Elsie Macfarlane ...	82	20	62	Miss Alice Spencer. 119	30	89	
Miss Ingeborg Ross. 72	6	66		Miss Jessie Brown... 120	30	90	
Miss Jeanie Brown.. 72	scr.	72		Miss Eliza Hodgart. 123	30	93	
Miss May Abercrombie ...	106	30	76	Miss Rona Abercrombie ...	125	30	95
Miss Jean Hodgart.. 116	30	86		Miss Ruby Clark ...	127	30	97
Miss Linda Mackie. 118	30	88		Miss May Harrington 142	30	112	

Captain's Prizes.—One of the largest meetings ever held by the club took place on Saturday, when, with the accompaniment of very fine weather and the links in first-rate order, a competition, not included amongst the fixtures, was held for three valuable prizes, presented by Mr. Adam Wood, captain of the club. Over ninety players went out, this number being considerably in excess of the number of competitors in any previous competition. As will be observed, the men with the limit of handicap—18—or near it, carried all before them; which fact suggests that the handicap needs considerable revision. The best scratch score takes the eighteenth place, and above this score—85—there are eight players with the limit of odds or within two of the limit. The scratch men ought to have a better chance than that. Mr. R. D. Dickie won the first prize; Mr. Herbert Mackie the second; and Messrs. Scott and Templeton tied for third. The results are as under-noted:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.			
Mr. R. D. Dickie... 90	16	74	Mr. T. H. Walker . 97	10	87	
Mr. Herbert Mackie 89	14	75	Mr. G. E. Symington 103	16	87	
Mr. R. Scott ... 94	16	78	Mr. Jas. Wilson ... 100	12	88	
Mr. J. A. Templeton 96	18	78	Mr. R. G. Campbell 104	16	88	
Mr. A. H. Holm ... 87	8	79	Mr. Geo. Barclay ... 106	18	88	
Mr. A. Fraser ... 91	12	79	Mr. J. B. Wilson ... 105	16	89	
Mr. T. C. Highet... 93	14	79	Mr. H. J. M'Creddie 98	8	90	
Mr. John Dundas... 97	18	79	Mr. John Baird, jun. 108	18	90	
Mr. Jas. Herbertson 90	10	80	Mr. A. Abercrombie 104	14	90	
Mr. J. Hendrie ... 98	18	80	Mr. W. Mackie ... 105	14	91	
Mr. David Dundas . 87	6	81	Mr. A. Rowan ... 109	18	91	
Mr. J. M. Orr ... 97	16	81	Mr. Jas. Salmon ... 110	18	92	
Mr. John Shaw ... 85	2	83	Mr. John Hunter ... 110	18	92	
Mr. G. Drummond . 91	8	83	Mr. D. Mackay ... 107	14	93	
Mr. W. Y. Fleming. 99	16	83	Dr. Lawrie... .. 94	scr.	94	
Mr. J. M. Bishop ... 90	6	84	Dr. Clark 102	8	94	
Mr. J. A. Patrick... 92	18	84	Mr. R. Langhorne... 112	18	94	
Mr. John Clark, jun. 93	8	85	Mr. Wm. Dunlop ... 114	20	94	
Mr. N. D. Macmichael 93	8	85	Mr. H. E. Clifford . 111	16	95	
Mr. Chas. Aird ... 96	10	86	Mr. W. Fraser ... 110	12	98	
Mr. John Muir ... 100	14	86	Mr. W. F. Salmond 123	18	105	
Mr. Wm. C. Wilson 100	14	86	Mr. W. Gardiner... 124	18	106	
Mr. Alexr. Raeside . 102	16	86	Mr. John Meikle ... 128	18	110	
Mr. W. Laidlaw ... 87	scr.	87	Mr. J. F. Brown ... 127	not h'cpd		
Mr. Robert Dundas 93	6	87				

WEST LANCASHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The fourth monthly competition of the above club was played over the links at Hall Road on Saturday. Mr. H. H. Hilton deservedly scored a win-in for the prize with the splendid score of 73, of which we append details as it is a record for the links. In practice, we believe, Mr. Hilton has once gone round in 72:—Out, 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 3 5=38; Home, 4 5 3 3 3 4 4 5 4=35; total, 73. The first sweepstakes was won by Mr. W. Bowker, whilst the second and third were divided by Messrs. Pearson, Salt, and Hobbs. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.			
Mr. H. H. Hilton... 73	+8	81	Mr. C. Edgecombe . 107	18	89	
Mr. W. Bowker ... 96	14	82	Mr. R. Kerr Wad-			
Mr. J. E. Pearson... 88	3	85	dell 100	10	90	
Mr. G. H. O. Salt... 97	12	85	Mr. D. T. Roberts . 104	14	90	
Mr. C. W. Hobbs... 103	18	85	Mr. J. W. Fowler ... 90	+1	91	
Mr. O. Blundell ... 97	11	86	Mr. T. R. Henderson 94	3	91	
Mr. C. Stoddart ... 98	12	86	Mr. J. N. P. Newton 106	15	91	
Mr. H. M. Durandu 97	10	87	Mr. W. Buckley ... 107	16	91	
Mr. H. Owen ... 98	11	87	Mr. H. Durandu ... 108	17	91	
Mr. T. H. Luzmore 90	2	88	Mr. A. J. Preston... 109	18	91	
Mr. F. Gittins ... 100	12	88	Mr. W. Revis ... 110	18	92	
Mr. H. K. Layborn 104	16	88	Lieut. W. Hunt ... 111	18	93	
Mr. R. Goold ... 90	1	89	Mr. D. Inglis ... 111	18	93	
Mr. D. H. Green-			Mr. H. C. Reynolds 111	18	93	
wood 96	7	89	Mr. G. Newsom ... 103	5	98	
Mr. R. Hunt ... 103	14	89				

DORNOCH.—On Saturday the monthly handicap competition was held. An excellent 82, plus 1=83 by Mr. Macdonald secured for him a win.

COMPETITION AT PORTSALON, COUNTY DONEGAL.—This lovely green, so beautifully situated on the West shores of Lough Swilly, presented a gay appearance on Wednesday and Thursday, 26th and 27th, when upwards of thirty golfers assembled to compete in the series of matches taking place in the far North of Ireland. Several of the players hail from Scotland, and nearly all the Irish clubs were well represented. The weather proved propitious, and as there was a general consensus of opinion that the links are not inferior to even the best of the Scottish and English courses, all entered most heartily into the spirit of the game. Wednesday's match was under handicap and by holes. The first prize, a solid silver tobacco-box, presented by Mr. H. Hart, was carried off by Mr. J. Patrick, jun.; the second, third, and fourth prizes falling to Messrs. Kelly, Young, and Harvey respectively. In the stroke competition on the 27th the winners were:—Messrs. J. Young, J. S. Exham, and F. Koeller.

PRESTWICK.—Slightly unfavourable weather was experienced on Saturday in the competition for the July handicap medal. The cards showed that Mr. J. S. Higginbotham was the winner, at 86, with 20 of odds. The other best scores recorded are:—Mr. W. J. Pollock, 105, less 18=87; Lieutenant Walter Neilson, 106, less 18=88; Mr. H. Neilson, 96, less 6=90; Mr. A. C. Burrell, 102, less 12=90; Mr. W. Crouch, 114, less 24=90; Mr. R. Cowan, 93, less 3=90.

NAIRN.—The return handicap match between players at Nairn took place on Saturday, with the following result:—1, Mr. A. Crombie, jun., 2 down; 2, Mr. Garden G. Smith, 4 down; 3, Sir Herbert Lewis, 6 down; Dr. Adam, 6 down; Mr. Murray, 8 down.

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MERIONETHSHIRE GOLF CLUB, Barmouth.—Golf Tournament, open to Members and Visitors, on 8th, 9th and 10th August, 1893.—For further particulars, apply to the HON. SECRETARY.

ABERDOVEY, NORTH WALES.—The Summer Meeting of the above Links will be held on the 28th and 29th of August, 1893. The different Competitions will be open to all Amateur Golfers. The conditions of the Meeting can be obtained from W. V. THOMAS, Hon. Sec., Aberdovey Golf Club.

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A YOUNG MAN seeks Engagement as Professional to small Club.—Apply A., GOLF Office, 80, Chancery Lane, W.C.

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ON THE EAST COAST.—Brancaster-on-Sea (Norfolk). Important Sale of Building Land, near the celebrated Golf Links. George S. Andrews will sell by Auction on Wednesday, 9th August, 1893, Valuable Freehold Building Land and Premises in convenient Lots.—Full particulars of the AUCTIONEER, Wells next-the-Sea.

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TO GOLFERS.—To be Let, in the immediate vicinity of the new Golf Ground at Stanmore, Middlesex, and surrounded by charming scenery, two modern-built Residences, each in two acres of ground. Capital water supply and perfectly drained. Rent £220. Further particulars may be obtained at the Estate Office, near Stanmore Station.

TO GOLFERS.—Deal, Kent.—For Sale, a very pretty bijou Bungalow Residence, standing in own Grounds of about two acres—private road; within five miles of railway station—ten minutes of sea; one mile from Cinque Ports Golf Links, sheltered position. Contains dining and drawing-rooms, three bedrooms, domestic offices, full-sized billiard-room, large conservatory, convenient out-houses, capital stabling for three horses, good coach-house, large tennis-lawn, good kitchen garden, tradesmen's entrance, Gardner's, Coachman's and another cottage; drained, and water supply; also productive fruit garden of nearly half-acre with orchard-house, fowl-house and yard. The whole forms a most desirable compact property.—For further particulars apply to NETHERSOLE and HONEYBALL, Estate Agents, Deal.

TO GOLFERS.—Stanford House, Beach Street, Deal, well-appointed suites of rooms; near Golf Links, on Sea Front, facing the Downs.—MRS. W.M. LEONARD Cox.

HUNSTANTON-ON-SEA.—Sandringham and other pretty drives. Splendid Golf, Tennis, etc. Furnished Houses for the holidays. Pure water; good drainage.—INGRAM, WATSON & Co., Auctioneers and Agents, Hunstanton.

SANDWICH.—To Let, a Gentleman's Residence, Furnished (for August or longer), close to rail and Golf Links. Two reception-rooms, five bedrooms; plate-glass windows; garden. Terms low. No agents.—M. FAMARISS, Sackville House.

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EASTBOURNE GOLF LINKS.—THE CLIFTON HOTEL is the nearest to these Links and to all places of public amusement. Accommodation first-class; charges moderate. Private rooms, billiards, smoking-room, and every convenience.

DOVER.—GRAND HOTEL.—This High-class Family Hotel, on the Sea Front, is now open. 100 handsomely-furnished apartments, including spacious Public Rooms, Hydraulic Lifts. *Table d'Hôte* at separate tables, open to non-residents. Perfect *cuisine*. Choice wines. Moderate tariff.—Applications to the MANAGERESS.

GOLF IN BRITTANY.—Panorama and Golf Hotel at St. Briac (Dinard Links), facing the Club-house. This hotel is now under new management, and will be found most comfortable. Prices moderate. Capital boating and bathing. English spoken.