

# GOLF.

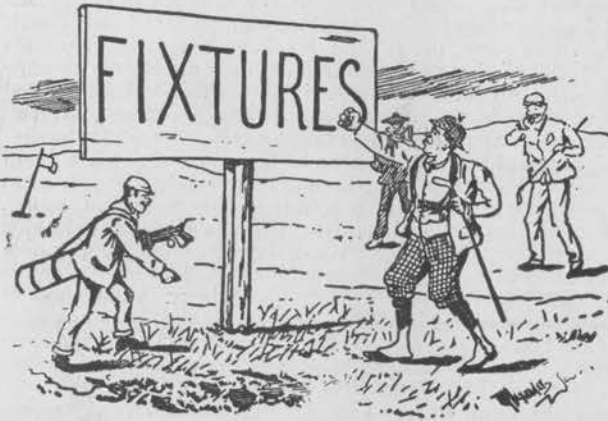
A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Ancient" Game.  
"Far and Sure."

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FRIDAY, JULY 21ST, 1893.

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1893. JULY

- July 21.—Littlehampton : The Club Sweepstakes.
- July 22.—Glamorganshire : Mason Prize.  
Gullane : Club Gold Medal.  
Willesden : Monthly Medal.  
Cheadle v. Disley.  
Seaton Carew : "Bogey" Competition.  
West Lancashire : Monthly Competition.  
Sutton Coldfield : Monthly Medal.  
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.  
Edinburgh Institution : Summer Meeting.  
Berkhamsted : Quarterly Prize Meeting.
- July 26.—Durham : Nine Winners' Cup.
- July 29.—Knutsford : Summer "Bogey."  
Crookham : Monthly Medal.  
Rochester Ladies : "Bogey" Medal.  
Cheadle : Fourth Summer Medal.  
Ilkley : Monthly Medal.  
Weston-Super-Mare : Monthly Medal.  
Seaton Carew : Thomson Medal.  
West Lancashire : Monthly Competition.  
Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
Taplow : Monthly Medal.  
Royal West Norfolk : Monthly Medal.  
Huddersfield : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Guernsey : Monthly Medal.  
Islay : Monthly Medal.  
Sidcup : Monthly Medal.  
West Cornwall Ladies' : Monthly Medal.  
Eltham Ladies : Monthly Medal.  
Ealing v. Burnham (at Ealing).

AUGUST.

- Aug. 1.—Royal Cornwall Ladies : Monthly Medal.  
Carnarvonshire : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 2.—Blackheath Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Aug. 3 & 4.—Littlehampton : Summer Meeting.
- Aug. 3, 4 & 5.—Innerleven : Summer Meeting ; Amateur Champion Gold Medal.
- 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.
- 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 Verburgh Challenge Cup.  
Woodford : Club Handicap.  
Royal Liverpool : Summer Meeting.  
Royal Isle of Wight : Summer Meeting.
- 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.

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

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THE FIRST HALF-CENTURY OF AN OLD  
GOLF CLUB.

II.

They had, in those days, also the kindly habit of buying refreshments in bulk for the body corporate. Thus the entry, in 1824, "Bread and drink on groun<sup>1</sup>," is redolent of genial, sociable memories; and surely the sum evidences moderation—eleven shillings and four pence—the former being the baker's charge (possibly). This continues for a long time, but, as time wings, the entry is gradually modified into a tap-room "Spirits, &c."

Geniality was, in truth, one of the foibles of these kindly old boys. On 11th September, 1838, for instance, we are pleased to read that they adjourned to Marshall's Inn, where "the members had a harmonious meeting;" while, on 25th August, 1840, they dined in the same cozy nook, and the beaming recorder carols, "harmony was joined to good cheer." And no wonder the worthy secretary span golden words, for it was on this night that the Poet Laureate of their future was introduced to the club, and first sang the song, "The Links of Innerleven," with which both club and poet have ever since been associated in the hearts of all Scots golfers worth a button. This excellent ditty is, by direction of an enraptured society, duly engrossed in the minute book, and has been subsequently reprinted among the Doctor's "Songs of the Innerleven Golf Club," by another esteemed member and famous golfer, Mr. Robert Clark, of Edinburgh town. The song itself is chiefly of value, perhaps, as testifying to the leal affection which many players of those old times bore to these long-dead links. The first stanza runs as follows, and may be sung (by those who like the air) to the tune of "Dainty Davie":—

Wha wad be free from doctors' bills,  
From trash o' powders and o' pills,  
Will find a cure for a' his ills  
On the Links o' Innerleven.  
For there, whaur lassies bleach their claes,  
And bairnies toddle down the braes,  
The merry golfer daily plays  
On the Links o' Innerleven.

Mr. Lang, in the *Badminton*, has probably quoted the only verses of the worthy Doctor's which are really worthy of reprint; but we may, perhaps, be allowed space for a stanza from another of his club songs, under date 1844, because it introduces another club of old time that has in the meantime, at all events, gone to sleep, viz., Dunbarrie:—

So here's a health to our ain club,  
St. Andrews next—our mither,  
A bumper to Dunbarrie next,  
Our neibor and our brither.  
Auld Dubbieside\* salutes you a',  
And if ye wish to meet her,  
You'll find her ready at a ca',  
Wi' her gallant Captain, Peter.

Another verse of our venerable friend is also surely too good for oblivion:—

Our caddies at our feet reclined,  
By their sheaves o' clubs at rest,  
Happy to hear the golfer's lore,  
*Chew on wi' silent zest.*

There are dim memories here of Nebuchadnezzar; but we are glad to learn that the venerable author survived this stupendous effort for many long and happy years.

\* Dubbieside is a poetical term of endearment for the many wintered and miscellaneous odorous village of Innerleven, which is understood to have originated in the old pre-Reformation days, when the great religious house at Markinch had fishing rights at the mouth of Leven Water. The good old Scotch word "dub," it ought, perhaps, to be explained, includes anything from a salmon pool to a puddle—just as an *éik* may, according to taste, vary from a bird of paradise's sip to a mighty draught, fit even for the immortal Gambrivius himself.

A sympathising word must now be said of the troubles brought upon our worthy friends by some of the bold, esurient members, who liked their dinner, and were not ashamed to own it. The campaign was opened by Mr. David Wylie, in April, 1846, with the following extremely practical motion:—"All members in future appearing on the green and playing on medal days, but not attending the dinner of the club, shall each pay half-a-crown, unless on good cause shown to the satisfaction of the Captain's Council, *which sum should go to the dinner bill*"—an admittedly admirable provision. But darkness shrouds this momentous subject till April 7th, 1848, when we are grateful for the following delicious and inimitably framed minute, every word of which is priceless:—"It appearing from the minute book, but that no minute of the Autumn meeting of 1846 had been entered in the book, but the secretary reported that a portion of the scroll was in the box respecting the fine of 2s. 6d. for *not dining after having played for the medal*. And seeing that this resolution of the club *has since the Autumn meeting of 1846 been acted upon*, the meeting resolved to engross the said resolution, that it may stand as a law since the passing, and instruct the secretary in future to collect the 2s. 6d. on the green from each member, along with his green money before starting. *The 2s. 6d. will be accounted for to the parties should they dine.*" Fates were on the side of the diners, and after some discussion the motion was carried. Another row emerges in 1851. Mr. Wallace had taken the medal (as he, as a matter of fact, usually did when he cared to try), but for some reason, good or bad but certainly satisfactory to himself, did not appear to claim the prize, which, to put it briefly, excited much dissatisfaction and general hubbub. Ultimately, on September 12th, 1851, two motions were carried: First, that the 2s. 6d. for dinner be discontinued, and that 2s. 6d. should be collected at the autumn meeting from those playing at any time during the year upon the green for the general purposes of the club; and second, "That no medal should be delivered to the winner unless he appears at the club dinner on the day of competition, or give such an explanation for his absence as shall be satisfactory to the Captain and Council." . . . Compulsory attendance at dinner has been long in desuetude.

So long ago as April 13th, 1855, the project of initiating some Grand National Golfing Club had been in the air; and on that date Mr. John Dun, whose name has for long years been a well-known one south of the Tweed, intimated a formal motion advocating some such scheme, and was requested to correspond with other clubs on the matter, and report to the autumn meeting. He did report at the autumn meeting as desired; and the captain (Wemyss of Wemyss Castle) offered to lay the proposal before the St. Andrews Club, with a view to carry out the scheme. On this question the minute books are silent until April 15th, 1857, when a general meeting assembled to consider a proposal by the Prestwick Club "to institute a match between the following clubs, to come off on St. Andrews links, viz.:—St. Andrews, Perth, Blackheath, Musselburgh, Prestwick, Carnoustie, North Berwick, and Innerleven, each club to send four players, and the game to be in foursomes." Later in the same year, at a general meeting in June, Messrs. David Wallace and David Marshall were deputed to represent the club at the forthcoming tournament at St. Andrews. "with strict instructions from this club to bring home the prize." Fates, however, were adverse, and the Blackheath men came to the front.

Again, we find the record of a club match played on June 29th, 1841, upon the now deserted Dunbarrie links, between the Innerleven and the once powerful Hercules (the name of which is now most associated with curling), in which the former won by 8 holes, in spite of the doughty John Wood, who came in 6 up.

On April 2nd, 1852, too, we find Mr. Adamson proposing that the club should challenge the Edinburgh Golfers' Society, with six players on each side; and that "as both clubs had members on each side of the Forth, the Frith be the boundary." This was approved of; but whether it ever took shape, and, if so, what was the result, we are left in ignorance.

On September 6th, 1867 (the captain, Rintoul, of Lahill, in the chair), a momentous motion, proposed by Mr. Hugh V. Haig, and seconded by Dr. Argyle Robertson, was unanimously agreed to. It was worded as follows:—"Taking into consideration the rough state and yearly diminishing breadth of Dubbieside links, it would be for the benefit of the Innerleven

Golfing Society if they were to discontinue holding their competitions on the said links, and in lieu adopt the popular green at Leven." . . . Thereupon we read that the members proceeded across the river to their new hunting-grounds, which stretch eastward from the village of Leven along the shore of storied Largo Bay, where the medal fell to Dr. Robertson at 90, and the sweepstakes to Captain J. P. Morgan, R.A., at 93.

Since then the club, although retaining its historic name, has been entirely associated with the new links, and on October 23rd of the same year we find the committee unanimously agreeing to hand over to the treasurer of "The Leven Golf Club" the sum of £10, in consideration of the large sums of money the latter club had expended on the links to bring them into their present "fine condition." (The secretary has evidently wished to emphasise the latter fact, for the words are not only writ of abnormal size, but put between quotation marks). "The Leven" has gone to its rest after doing much good and valued work, some of the members allying themselves with the older Innerleven Association, others with the Thistle, which was founded in this year.

Again, on June 5th of the same year we find a sum of £5 10s. subscribed to assist the new Lundin Mill club in procuring prizes. (The Lundin Club play over the same links, but start from the eastern end.)

This removal to better ground brought a considerable accession of new blood; amongst others, Mr. George Condie, a golfer of high repute in his day, Sir Robert Anstruther, of Balcaskie, Major Bethune, Mr. Harry Veitch Hunter, and several whose prowess is not yet forgotten; and seems to have encouraged the society to extend their operations. We accordingly find them promoting a tournament, which came off with great success, and before a very large crowd, we are told, on October 2nd, 1868. The game was two full rounds of the links, thirty-six holes, and we find some well-known names among the winners, who were as follows:—

1. Tom Morris, jun., St. Andrews	...	...	170
2. R. Kirk, Blackheath	...	...	171
3. David Strath, St. Andrews	...	...	177
4. R. Andrews, Perth	...	...	184
5. J. Anderson, St. Andrews	...	...	185
6. James Elder, Leven	...	...	187
7. Tom Morris, St. Andrews	...	...	189
8. R. E. Armit, St. Andrews	...	...	189

As the Musselburgh players had all been thrown out, a small sum was subscribed, for which they competed next day, with the result that Dow won with 86, and the others came in in the following order: Davie Park, 87; Dun (Dunn?) 94; Dolman, 105; Bell, 117; and so on.

On 24th September, 1869, we find the record of a friendly match played between the Innerleven and Leven clubs, eleven a-side, which resulted in a disastrous loss to the former by no fewer than 33 holes. It must in justice be stated that several of the players were members of both clubs; as for instance, Mr. D. Marshall, a frequent prizetaker in the Innerleven, in playing for Leven, actually beats Mr. Charles Anderson of Fettykil (a very well-known prizetaker on St. Andrews Links and elsewhere) by no fewer than 6 holes; while the redoubtable Mr. D. Wallace himself succumbs to Mr. George Chiene, also an Innerleven man, by 4.

It may not be uninteresting, in these days when Golf has spread so far and wide, to note the limited number of clubs to whom invitations were sent to compete for the open amateur prize (which is played for annually), even so late as 1870. They run in the following order:—"Royal and Ancient, St. Andrews, Royal Perth Golfing Society, Blackheath Royal Golf Club, the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers, Prestwick Golf Club, Royal North Devon Club, Bideford." Invitations for this competition were, in 1891, sent to over fifty clubs.

Professional and other tournaments have taken place at later dates; but they do not fall within the first half-century of the club's existence, to which these notes are limited.

The names of most of the leading families in the district appear on the roll at one time or another—the Wemysses of Wemyss Castle, who were, in fact, the lairds of the old links, Anstruthers of Balcaskie, Oswalds of Dunnikier, Balfours of Balbirnie, Bethunes of Blebo, Bethunes of Balfour, Rintouls of

Lahill, Christies of Durie, Gilmour of Montrave, and so on—besides those of many a dead hero, whose fame still lives in the affectionate memory of us of today, but whom it might seem invidious to single out for special recall.

Among the many quaint yarns localised on these old links may be mentioned the laughable match, sometime in the thirties, in which Mr. Alexander Wallace, of Parkhill, playing with an empty quart bottle, beat Mr. Hind, of Liverpool, with all his clubs. The tradition runs that Mr. Wallace's somewhat crustacean method was to turn his back on the hole to which he was really bound, and play the ball between his legs with the concave bottom of the bottle—in that attitude, in short, which the reader is assured, will infallibly dismay and put to utter rout the most outrageous and sanguinary bull, or, for that matter, that which Sir Walter's humble friend, the custodian of Melrose Abbey, was, according to Washington Irving, accustomed to recommend to visitors as affording a pleasing variety to the appearance of that venerable pile.

Another contest, the tradition of which is still current, was that between Mr. David Wallace, Balgrummo, with his clubs, and Mr. Greenhill with bow and arrow. It is understood that the former won.

Among the feats with which the old links are associated is the following:—Mr. David Wallace, Balgrummo, the nephew of the distinguished player, Alexander Wallace, was in the habit of shooting and bringing down a Golf ball driven off by another player. Mr. Anderson of Norton says he never saw him fail. It would be interesting to know whether any other golfers have tried this. Mr. Wallace used to stand behind his man.

Let us conclude with a note that must surely make all Christian hearts warm to these genial old boys:—"The following were fined one shilling each for not being able to sing, viz., Dr. Kennedy, A. Wilkie, James Sibbald, James Greenhill, John Sibbald." Let us hope these conscientiously considerate and philanthropic old timmer-tunes took consolation in the memories of good King Arthur's sons, and appreciated at their true worth melodious and more or less Anacreontic Graham, and sweetly warbling Wylie, whose name of endearment among his cronies was, as a matter of fact, "Old Pipes" suggestive of Great Pan himself or the warlock of Hameln.

W. DALRYMPLE.

THE report of the Life Association of Scotland, which sends out annually those artistically coloured pictures of noted golfing greens to be seen in many club houses, shows that the total new business for the year ended 5th April last, completed and paid for, amounted to £972,324, under 1,583 policies, and yielding in new premiums £28,924 2s. 4d. The average annual new business for the five years 1888 to 1892 was £939,223, so that the past year's business exceeds the average for the previous five years by fully £33,000. The total revenue from premiums and interest (exclusive of the purchase money for annuities) amounted to £521,819, showing an increase in the year of £4,855. The claims by death during the year have amounted to £261,787, being £66,000 less than in the previous year, when, owing to the influenza epidemic, the death strain proved exceptionally severe. The number of policies expected to emerge by death was 666, while the actual deaths numbered only 585, giving a ratio of between 87 and 88 per cent. The ratio of expenses to premium income has, with the exception of the year to 5th April, 1891, been the lowest since 1887. The funds of the Association, now amounting to £3,960,259, show an increase in the year of £154,973, being fully £33,000 more than the average annual increase during the preceding five years. The directors declared a dividend on the amount of the paid-up capital of the association (£87,500) at the rate of 15 per cent., together with a bonus of 5s. per share, payable on 11th November next, under deduction of the interim payment made on 15th May last.

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## Review.

AFTER THE REVOLUTION, AND OTHER HOLIDAY FANTASIES.  
By William Wallace. Glasgow: William Hodge and Co.

This delightful book, which is dedicated to Mr. Charles Russell, the editor of the *Glasgow Herald*, contains a series of papers which have been contributed by the author to the columns of that journal. The papers are characterised, on the whole, by a tone of fine, lightsome gaiety which is eminently contagious. The author has an easy, happy knack of picturesque characterisation and introspection which is sometimes quaint, sometimes fantastic, sometimes gruesome, but never repellent. He has a keen, humorous eye for the foibles and innocent conceits of his neighbours, but in hitting these off, he is never unkindly or harsh in the method of his exposure; on the contrary, he rarely fails to win our sympathy for the types of eccentricity he has chosen to make the subjects of his delineation. His wit also is of that peculiarly dry, caustic order which is peculiar to Scotsmen, and which in especial appears to be a heritage of the Wallace family, as shown in the brilliant speech in Parliament last week of the author's brother, Mr. Robert Wallace, the member for East Edinburgh. The funniest things are related, so to speak, with a grave face, and his best points are made neither in a rollicking, far-fetched, nor effusive manner, but with quiet effectiveness and pungency.

The first paper in the series, which gives the title to the volume, is a quaint attempt to picture Scotland and the condition of its people 2,000 years hence. The Scottish National Parliament is then established at Oban, in the Western Highlands; the Scottish language, described as a kind of compromise between the Glasgow twang and the Edinburgh drawl, has been established by law in all its glory. The democracy is triumphant in every institution, and the recognised order of things in society has been upset. The aristocracy and the middle-classes have been abolished, and the lower orders have annexed their property without compensation. The ploughmen and artisans are declared to be the upper classes, and the land-owning classes have been degraded to the rank of serfs. Whisky has been abolished as the national beverage in favour of Alloa ale. The landlord of the local hotel is the Duke of Strathspey, and the servants are the Duke's daughters, while the new aristocracy are served by the *haute noblesse* in the capacity of butlers, gamekeepers, coachmen, lady's maids, billiard-markers, professional cricketers, and golfers. "Man, it's great fun," says the narrator of the new order of society, "to see a sprig o' the auld nobeelity gled to tak' a saxpence, and a sweerin' as a caddie on the links frae ane whase ancestor was only a thoosan' ear or sae a journeyman teyler!" The lesson which the author wishes to enforce is that in spite of social revolution, humanity is still its old inhuman self, and that what we eulogise as progress is but movement in a circle.

Mr. Wallace, however, is a keen golfer, and he takes care in the course of his humorous pages to give us three articles connected with the game. The first is "Final Hints on Golf—not by Mr. Hutchinson," "The Conduct of Life by Catchwords," and "The Golfing Romance of the Period." In the first-mentioned article this passage may be cited:—

Of course, to master Golf, as to master anything, in a fortnight, you must give yourself up to it entirely. You must eat for it, drink for it, sleep for it, dream of it; you must practice strokes with your umbrella; you must address yourself to a mid-day sandwich, or even to a morning red herring, as if you were addressing yourself to your ball; you must handle your spoon, your fork, even your pen, as if you were handling a club—that is to say, your right hand must never know what the left doth, except that it is assumed to clutch tightly. Above all things, you must be up early, and search for the art of Golf as Herman Dousterswivel searched for hidden treasure. It is the early golfer that takes the good hole. He who is unfamiliar with solitary five-o'clock-in-the-morning Golf does not really know its pleasures. Far from the madding crowd's distracting remarks, the proud expert's contumely, and the caddie's thinly-disguised sneer, with no onlooker but a red sun that is rubbing its eyes preparatory to tidying up the universe, and no company except cows with mild sympathetic eyes, and silent ball-proof sheep, you stalk anonymously over the links, receiving no instructions,

making no mistakes, taking and triumphing over all hazards, and beating the "record" with no one to question your figures. This—and this only—is the ecstasy of Golf.

The following amusing passage may be quoted from "The Conduct of Life by Catchwords":—

I have just returned from a year's tour of the leading Golf courses in the world, including Alexandra Park, Pau, Bridge of Weir, Biarritz, Lenzie, Westward Ho! St. Andrews, Hoylake, Sandwich, Calcutta, and Troon. I took this tour for reasons—because I wished to qualify for the Open Championship, and because there is a boom in Golf, as there was some time ago in nitrate fields and brewery shares. I was in the company of one of the best amateur players in Great Britain, and my trip was therefore of the most enjoyable character. Yet I do not expect to wrest the Championship from its present holder, although, of course, I mean to do my very best. I did not even learn much Golf. On the contrary, I unlearned nearly all I had taught myself; for in Golf, as in everything else, I believe as thoroughly in self-education as Hugh Miller and Samuel Smiles. I tried in succession to acquire the St. Andrews swing, which suits the heaven-born golfer only—the man whose body bends as if it were wondering and singing, "What are the wild waves saying?"—the Laidlay jerk, which, like a plain woman with a warm heart and £10,000, is better than it is bonny; and Sayers' Address to his Ball, which is quite as long and effective as Bruce's Address to his Army, and graciously allows of ten minutes for refreshment per hole. I even took the Badminton Library Manual on Golf to every course with me, and also a black board to which I had transferred all Mr. Horace Hutchinson's interesting, instructive, and easily-remembered diagrams. I spread them both out before me at the proper place every time I hit—or missed. All to no purpose, however. Then I received loads of instructions from my friend and adviser; but, as is the case with most other instructors and instructions, I more or less unconsciously rebelled against them. Thus, when I was advised, "Don't press," I of course pressed ferociously, and sent my ball about five feet. Similarly, when in front of a yawning bunker, I was told, in a sympathetic, kindly way by my mentor, "Just imagine there's nothing in front of you, and you'll go over it as easily as winking," I interpreted his "winking" as "sinking," and plunged full fathom five into the sand. After a time I began to speculate as to what accounted for my friend's own success—his steady drives, his sure approaches, his doing everything by holes and not by halves. I wondered if he had written on his cuffs, "Slow back—keep your eye on the ball." I stole into his room one night when he was asleep and looked at his cuffs, but found them as spotless as his own laundress could wish. I occasionally tried "Slow back—keep your eye on the ball" myself; but, somehow or other, the phrase brought into my mind the Cretans of old, who were "always liars," &c., and so I fozzled, as the Cretans have done all through their history. Yet I saw him muttering something to himself each time he aimed at the ball. "Could it be 'Mesopotamia,' or 'Machrihanish,' or 'John Ball, junior'—which makes the utterer drive at least as well as Harold Hilton—or anything equally provocative of good play; No; I listened attentively, but nothing of the kind came to my hearing. I then be-thought myself of the fashionable device for getting a man to reveal himself. So I hypnotised him in a jiffy, and the whole truth came out. In a trance he grasped his walking-stick. I said to him, "Speak up like a man." He spoke down like a woman. Gazing earnestly at a mark in the carpet, he swung the stick deliberately back, after the manner approved of by my authority Horace, humming sweetly to himself, "When ye gang awa'." Here the club reached the end of its outward-bound journey, and my friend added, "Jamie," by way of rest. Then down it came with irresistible strength, but with nothing approaching to violence, or even strenuousness, to the music of "Far across the sea—ah!" Here the imaginary ball was taken powerfully by the waist, so to speak, and, under cover of a kindly, yet triumphant "laddie," was whirled two hundred yards over bunker and burn to that soft sward of the golfer's fancy, where alone in all the wide world, except, perhaps, in party politics, are lies ever good. I had discovered my friend's secret, and turned it to his disadvantage the very next day. Keeping my face as far away from him as possible when I addressed myself to the ball, I hummed the enchanted music, and drove fifty yards farther than I was wont. "Strange," said my friend, "that you should be playing better to-day, while I am playing worse. I feel as if I had lost something." He is right. The virtue of his play has gone out of him, and, to some extent at any rate, gone into me. I have now nearly as good a chance of the Championship as he has. If only I could find out what it is that Hilton hums as he plies his mashie!

The other golfing article is also charmingly written, and a word of high commendation is due to the story, told with not a little power and graphic detail, "A Modern Scottish Tragedy." For light, amusing reading at this holiday time, golfers and others could not take a better companion with them than Mr. Wallace's interesting book.



The Golf greens, more especially in the North, are all looking their best after the heavy rains, and the severe thunderstorms have cleared the atmosphere, so that the game is being played under delightful conditions of turf and atmosphere. The rainfall in the South has not been so large, but much good has also been done by this welcome change in the weather. The thunderstorm seems to have been very severe at Newcastle. At Gateshead an alarming accident occurred while the North Durham Cricket Club sports were in progress. The well known golfer and sporting correspondent of the *Newcastle Journal*, Mr. J. B. Radcliffe, and another man named Garbutt were leaning against a heavy board weighing about four cwt. when the board was struck by lightning and fell. It smashed Mr. Radcliffe's umbrella and grazed his head, and Garbutt's leg was severely bruised.

Councillor Mitchell Thomson has presented to the magistrates and Town Council of Edinburgh, a silver Golf-club to be played for annually by the members of the Corporation Golf Club. This was a wise course, for the Golf club might become defunct while the Council goes on for ever and thus secures the safety of the gift. It was also meet that the Council, which has on more than one occasion presented silver clubs to golfing societies (e.g., the Burgess and the Honourable Company) should in turn have such a trophy given to cherish in the City Chambers. What adds interest to the gift is that the donor (Mr. Mitchell Thomson) possesses the confidence and respect of all parties in the Council, and is generally looked upon as the coming Lord Provost of the City. In writing to the present holder of the office, anent the silver club, Mr. Thomson said, "In asking you to accept the custody of the trophy, I may be allowed to express what I know to be the feeling of all members of the club, that playing together in friendly intercourse promotes the best interests of the city." Mr. Thomson's name will be held in honourable remembrance for thus strengthening the ancient alliance of Edinburgh Town Council with the Royal game.

Still another "bitter cry," and this time from the disciples of Izaak Walton, that angling is ebbing away at the rise of Golf. "The overwhelming popularity of Golf," says a writer in the North, "has led to at least one noteworthy incident in the history of sport, to wit, the gradual decay of the gentle art of angling. Gowff is fairly killing the fishing, by degrees and imperceptibly, perhaps, but none the less certainly. For instance, I know several well-known districts in Scotland that were wont to be favourite resorts of many disciples of Old Izaak, but which are now frequented in the fishing season only by a few keen anglers, mostly veterans, whom nothing could entice away from their old haunts. In those districts the inn-keepers are, of course, the chief sufferers from this 'go-by' of many of their former patrons, who have discarded rod and line for the Golf clubs, and who, consequently, must have the Golf course as the *sine qua non* of their holiday. And unless 'mine host' can supply that *desideratum* the patronage goes where it can be had. Some day soon we shall hear the 'bitter cry' of these victims of the new rage calling for vengeance on the heads of Horace Hutchinson and Andrew Lang! . . . The decay of angling was never more apparent, and it is in danger of becoming an obsolete art."

Golf club-heads are evidently not yet perfect, according to the makers. Willie Park has brought out a new head, which he calls "compressed wood," a material we do not understand. Mr. Brand, of the North British Rubber Company, has got his celluloid head—so he says—into perfect shape, and with the celluloid ball he believes in a great future for the combination. Ben Sayers has a new patent on hand, about which we shall soon hear, and Anderson, of Princes Street, one of the most fertile of all inventors, has with a full horned face been lately making another development. When will the guillotine fall on this patent progress, and the "gag" be applied to all utterers of things new in Golf clubs and appliances?

A handsome silver challenge trophy has been presented to the Thorntree Golf Club. This club, whose green adjoins Prestonpans, is one of the oldest in East Lothian, and after being for a long time in a comatose state has been revived. It is now very lively and the trophy will make it more so. What would give the club even greater prosperity would be the enlarging and improving of the present course, which could easily be done by arrangement with the Schaw Trustees, who own the adjoining ground. It is a wonder that the people of Prestonpans have not yet awakened to their privileges and responsibilities in this direction. They would be much the better of such an enthusiast as Mr. A. M. Ross, to guide them. The time has come, but the man has not yet arrived.

The great East Lothian Golf competition is that which takes place on the 29th inst., at Luffness, for the County cup. The present holder of the trophy is the Bass Rock Club, and they will require a good deal of beating if it is to be wrested from them, for they have again an excellent team selected for the fray, viz., Messrs John Forrest, D. M. Jackson, J. Henderson, and J. Mitchell. For Haddington, the Rev. W. Proudfoot, and Messrs. Frank Kinloch, J. G. Croal, and W. Merrilees are to play. For Archerfield, Messrs. A. Murray, Thos. Yule, J. C. Law, and George H. Law. For the Tuntallon club, Messrs. W. G. Bloxson, A. M. Ross, R. T. Boothby, and Gregor M'Gregor. The New Club, North Berwick, Dunbar, Gullane, Thorntree and Dirleton Castle Clubs. are also sending teams, but this year no entry is to be made by the Roundell club, who won the cup on the only occasion on which they played for it. For Dirleton Castle Club, Messrs. D. Ritchie, J. Bryderstone, J. and A. Litster. For Luffness Club, Messrs. H. Bryden, Marcus Brown, Wharton Tod and J. M'ulloch. For Gullane Club, Messrs. D. Lyell, T. Lugton, jun., Gordon Robertson and F. Valentine-Hagart. It is understood that the rule requiring four weeks' residence in the county, in the present year, on the part of any entrant for the competition, is to be strictly enforced, and if so there will be some difficulties raised regarding some of the above-named players.

A writer in the *Dundee Advertiser* indulges in a wail that next year's Championship is to be played at Sandwich. This is what he says:—

"This course is so completely 'out of the world' that it is only the amateur with the long purse, or the professional who is pretty certain of winning a prize large enough to cover his expenses, who will think of going from Scotland to take part in the contest; and the green cannot consequently be regarded as one suitable for such an important and representative gathering. As well might the Championship be played for at Dornoch or Thurso. Till the clubs as a whole have an opportunity of subscribing towards the expenses connected with the competition, and a voice in its management, matters will never be on a proper footing, and all that is required to have this done is for the leaders of clubs at present unrepresented to take combined action. While on this subject we would point out the claims of Carnoustie and Montrose as courses second to none in suitability for a championship meeting, comfortable lodgings being plentiful in both places, and the links close at hand, and fitted to test skilful as opposed to lucky play."

The view of this writer is charmingly exclusive. He has no objection to English golfers, and Scottish golfers resident in the South, taking the long and wearisome journey to St. Andrews, Prestwick, Muirfield, or Carnoustie; but he is averse

from seeing a similar reciprocity extended by Scottish golfers visiting English greens. In these days of cheap and quick railway communication, it is not much more difficult to get from Edinburgh to London than it is from Edinburgh to St. Andrews or Carnoustie; and it is certainly easier getting from London to Sandwich than it is to get to Leuchars Junction or Tayport. Besides, it is only after constant and repeated pressure that two English greens have been added to the hitherto exclusive list; and as there are now more golfers south of the Tweed than north of it, there is no unreasonableness in the claim that an important event like the Championship, should be decided occasionally on a green like Sandwich, which the writer of the above extract probably knows, or Hoylake. We also admit that there is no reason except one why the competition should not be played some time or other at Carnoustie, Montrose, or even Dornoch. The all-important consideration in a Championship contest is the high-class character of the green, and in this respect all these places would pass muster. But what about the lack of initiative and energy on the part of local players? Why do they not bestir themselves, and show that they are alive to the want of cohesion among golfers as a body, even to the extent of discussing among themselves the desirableness of the belated suggestion of the *Dundee Advertiser* that a golfers' association is a reform urgently needed?

\* \* \*

As far as we know, Forfarshire players have never urged their claims to have the Championship brought among them. If they have, then the secret has been well kept; if they have not, it is useless for them to sit with folded hands and cry out that their greens are being neglected. We admit that there is something to be said for the drawback of expense, as it affects the poorer player, but a club with a really first rate player in their midst, but too poor to go to Sandwich or Hoylake at his own expense for a week's Golf, would really be doing a patriotic act by freely subscribing to pay the player's expenses. He would be sent as the delegate of a district, and while his responsibility would be enhanced, his self-respect would not be injured a jot. What strikes every Scottish golfer who comes South is the enthusiasm, energy and intense keenness of the English player for everything connected with the game. Can the same be said for Scottish golfers? We think not.

\* \* \*

On Saturday, the 15th inst., W. More, professional to the Chester Golf Club, playing with Mr. T. P. Jones-Parry, equalled the record of this green, which Mr. H. H. Hilton established on the 7th inst., viz., 74. Had not More been badly bunkered going to the ninth hole, undoubtedly a new record would have been made. Subjoined is More's score:—Out, 4 3 4 3 5 4 4 4 6=37; home, 4 4 5 4 5 5 3 4 3=37; total, 74.

\* \* \*

Peter Paxton has just laid out a course for ladies on the Duke of Sutherland's property at Trentham. The course is situated in the Lee Park, close to the house, and is a round of eighteen holes. The hazards consist of whins, rabbit-holes, trees, and hedges. The turf is very fine, with brown sandy soil. The length of the holes are from 320 yards downwards. Paxton has also received an order from the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland for sets of clubs similar to those presented to the Duke and Duchess of York.

\* \* \*

An excellent coach and professional, Mr. Hurry, strongly recommended by the hon. secretaries of Cambridge and Royston Golf Clubs, has been engaged for the Bude and North Cornwall Golf Club. Last year visitors were disappointed with only having the services of a coach for a fortnight; but now there will be one for some months. This quiet but interesting neighbourhood has the advantage of an excellent eighteen-hole course, with no crossing anywhere. People, when they first enter Bude, are generally disappointed with its appearance, but almost invariably on further acquaintance, entirely change their minds. Coaches now are daily going to Clovelly, Bideford, Boscastle, Tintagel, and other charming spots; so, although there is no railway nearer than Holsworthy, a great deal of the surrounding country can be seen in a most enjoyable way. As there is no land between America and Bude, the

sea is very fine and the air invigorating. There is a tennis club with six courts, and also a cricket club, all close to the lodgings. Since the rain fell the Golf course is in excellent condition, the lies are capital almost all through the course, and the committee can most heartily recommend the links as being above the average.

\* \* \*

Rather an amusing incident occurred at the spring meeting at Hoylake two or three years ago. Several of the Scotch contingent bring their own caddies, and these not unfrequently have a following of their own in the shape of enthusiastic admirers, who come down to see the Golf and have a "good time" generally. In the course of a round one afternoon, Mr. Blank, of St. Andrews, and his caddie, suddenly found themselves confronted by a man in a helpless state of intoxication, who, after vainly endeavouring to get out of the way, tumbled helplessly into a bunker, where he lay "all of a heap." Mr. Blank, eager to improve the occasion, began to moralise on the evils of intemperance, and at the same time pointed out to his caddie, for the credit of their native land, that people got drunk in England as well as in Scotland. "Haud yer wheesht, man," said the caddie; "d'ye no' ken that's Johnny Macfarlane, the baker, frae Pittenweem?" Johnny Macfarlane had come down to Hoylake with Mr. Blank's caddie "unknown" to that gentleman.

#### REDHILL AND REIGATE GOLF CLUB.

The tournament, under handicap, recently in progress amongst the members of this club has just concluded, with the result shown below. Mr. Horner's gross score of 81 strokes in the final is a record for the present course.

First round.—Messrs. H. Lambert (27), H. Tucker (18), F. G. Connolly (27), T. P. Shepherd (17), J. E. Lloyd (27), L. Horner (3), C. Hall (18), Rev. W. H. Churchill (20), Mr. W. B. Avery (16), and Mr. T. H. D. Berridge (18) drew byes; Mr. C. H. Trew (15) beat Mr. W. Figg (27) by 1 up; Mr. G. H. Emmet (12) beat Mr. R. H. Gill (27) by 7 up and 6 to play; Mr. E. L. Balcombe (11) beat Mr. J. S. Miller (21) by 7 up and 6 to play, and Mr. A. H. Lloyd (18) and Mr. A. H. Eve walked over.

Second round.—Mr. H. Tucker beat Mr. Connolly by 3 up and 1 to play; Mr. J. E. Lloyd beat Mr. Shepherd by 1 hole; Mr. Avery beat Rev. W. H. Churchill by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. Berridge beat Mr. Trew by 2 up; Mr. Balcombe beat Mr. Emmet by 1 hole; Mr. Eve beat Mr. A. H. Lloyd by 3 up and 2 to play.

Third round.—Mr. Tucker beat Mr. Lambert; Mr. Horner beat Mr. J. E. Lloyd by 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. Berridge beat Mr. Avery by 5 up and 3 to play; and Mr. Balcombe beat Mr. Eve by 1 hole.

Semi-final.—Mr. Horner beat Mr. Tucker by 4 up and 3 to play, and Mr. Balcombe beat Mr. Berridge by 4 up and 2 to play.

Final.—Mr. Leonard Horner (captain), giving 6 strokes, beat Mr. E. L. Balcombe (hon. treasurer) by 4 up and 2 to play.

SELKIRK GOLF CLUB.—The semi-final and final ties in the competition for the challenge shield and championship of the club were played on Saturday, the 8th. A thunderstorm raged, and heavy rain fell during most of the time of play. In the semi-final ties, Mr. J. Jamieson beat Mr. C. Alexander by 5 and 3 to play; and Mr. D. C. Alexander beat Mr. F. N. Scott by 1 hole. In the final tie Mr. J. Jamieson beat Mr. D. C. Alexander by 2 and 1 to play. Mr. Jamieson holds the shield for a year, and becomes possessor of a silver inkstand presented by Mr. H. Hunter Blair, and Mr. Alexander holds the Muir trophy for a year.

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



QUESTIONS ON THE RULES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In a stroke competition, and under the Royal and Ancient Rules, the following dispute took place, and as you are acquainted with the Musselburgh Golf course, would you kindly give your opinion on the case. A, while playing to the last hole of the figure 8 round, drove his ball outside the railing, which separates the course from the beach. A bicycle, without anyone in charge at the time, was standing against the railing, outside the course, and about ten yards from A's ball. As it was between his ball and the hole, A wished to remove it, but his partner B objected, holding that A was in a hazard, and that, under Rule XIV., he could not remove anything. A denied that the place was a hazard, but played his ball without removing the bicycle and without making any protest. His ball struck the bicycle, and A, after the match was finished, lodged a protest. The committee of the club decided that A's ball was not in a hazard, and that, under Rule XVII., he was entitled to remove the obstruction, and therefore upheld A's protest. Would you please answer the following questions:—

1. Is the place in question a hazard?
2. Does a bicycle come under the meaning of Rule XVII.?
3. Should A not have protested before playing his stroke, instead of waiting the result of the match?

I am, Sir, &c.,  
R. GRANT.

Edinburgh.

[1.] Although A was beyond the railings, technically he was not out of the course in the sense that he was "out of bounds," or in private property like that at Linkfield, or Mrs. Forman's garden. The railings do not mark the limit of the Golf course, but only the racecourse, and could they be lifted readily, it would be within a player's right to do so before he played. Being a fixture, however, he must abide by the lie of the ball. The bicycle was clearly a movable obstruction in the sense of Rule XVII., and A was within his right in asking it to be removed, because he was not in a hazard. Certainly A ought to have played his stroke under protest, for subsequent reference to the committee, instead of waiting the result of the match. The committee, however, seem to have been satisfied with the justice of his claim.—ED.]

HANDICAPPING.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Would you mind stating in your next number the right proportion of handicap to be allowed in a single, and also in a foursome? I was under the impression that it was two-thirds in the first instance, and three-fifths in the latter, but I am told that I am wrong.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
NEW FOREST.

[Three-fourths of the difference in singles, and three-eighths in foursomes.—ED.]

GOLF IN NORFOLK.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In answer to your Oxford correspondent in this week's issue of GOLF, asking for a quiet place on the Norfolk coast with Golf, allow me to recommend to him Hunstanton, New or Old. With a small Golf course of nine holes and a professional (J. Hughes) in attendance, caddies (boys) 6d. per round. Mr. Townshend can obtain full information from the secretary, Mr. H. Morgan Brown, Glebe Cottage, Hunstanton. The terms for visitors are 5s. per week, or 10s. per month, with one shilling per month for locker rent.

Brancaster, with a fine eighteen-hole course by the sea, is within easy distance, and Hunstanton is the G.E.R. station for Brancaster.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
VIATOR.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES EXHIBITION AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

On Tuesday, of last week, an exhibition of articles connected with sports and pastimes, was opened at the Crystal Palace. There is a large and varied collection of carriages, phaetons, and other vehicles, among them the Lord Mayor's coach, while there is a large variety of whips. Mr. Ayres shows at his stand the articles used in archery, lawn-tennis, and cricket, there being also a small exhibit of Golf clubs. There are also stands for cycles, guns, harness, stuffed birds, bird's eggs and nests, moths and butterflies, and a very interesting collection of poaching implements. Mention ought also to be made of the collection of stones shown by the Crystal Palace Curling Company. Among them is the Jubilee stone, weighing 117 lb., a specimen of the stones used before dressed stones were introduced. Here, too, are the Tyndrum, a famous pair of ancient stones found in Newton Loch, while there are a good collection of other stones, and also a model curling rink on a small scale.

But for golfers, far and away the most interesting exhibit in connection with this exhibition is that on the stand of Mr. Peter Paxton, the well-known professional and Golf-club maker. Paxton displays a great number of clubs, almost all the product of his own establishment, complete and finished off with a degree of fineness and beauty which are rarely met with. The collection includes drivers of nearly every conceivable kind, the bulger being there in as strong force as the ordinary-faced club, cleeks, irons, mashies, niblicks, brassies, metal and wooden putters. The variety of heads is remarkable, showing the great range of taste which, in the modern spread of the game, a club-maker has to meet. And equally varied are the shafts, both as to the kinds of timber used and the degree of suppleness or "whippyness" imparted to them. Green-heart, purple-heart, orange wood, lemon wood, lance wood, and split hickory provide the shaftings; beech, apple, and holly the heads. Very noticeable upon the stand is Mr. Horace Hutchinson's patent "square toe" club, of which Paxton is the sole maker. The samples of Paxton's make of ladies' clubs are particularly neat and light, yet they indicate much power with a well-directed swing. Probably as interesting a part of the exhibit as any is the group of seven clubs, the shafts of which are made from billiard cues of ash wood over 100 years old. Besides the beautifully finished article, Paxton shows the raw material and its various stages of manufacture—the block of wood, the partially turned head and shaft, the gutta ingredient of the balls, and sections of ram's-horn, which ultimately form the base of the driver-head. He has also an interesting collection of balls, prominent in which is, of course, his own seasoned "Perfection." Club carriers of different kinds, scoring books, and indeed every requisite of the Royal and Ancient game are to be seen. By way of a variant from the strictly business side of this exhibition Paxton shows a number of walking-sticks, with driver and brassie heads well proportioned in size to the stem, all being exquisitely finished, splendidly suited as to grasp and length.

Many sportsmen are not golfers, but all golfers are sportsmen, and they may be expected to take something more than a passing interest in the Crystal Palace Show. It remains open until the second week in August.

**J**OHANNIS. 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.

## DIVOTS OFF AN ENGLISH LINKS.—VII.

THUS, painfully, under Mr. Fraserburgh's influence, our caddies grew in golfing intelligence, and in a very just contempt for the frequent imbecilities of our play. Ourselves, too, gained much from the inestimable boon of listening to the many comparisons which Mr. Fraserburgh drew—naturally to our disadvantage—between Golf and its surroundings at Pebblecombe and at St. Andrews.

"It is maist deleterious," he would say, "to an auld St. Andrews player like myself to see nane aboot him with the true St. Andrews swing. You will obsairve that I have the true St. Andrews swing. I'm no' saying," he would modestly add, "that there's nane at St. Andrews that could na' beat me, even at my best; but play he well or ill, ye'll always know a St. Andrews man, supposing that ye have any Golf experience, the first moment that ye see him swing."

The weighty words, and a sense of our own inadequacy, sank heavily into our hearts. If there were any to whom it occurred to think that, St. Andrews swing or no, young Burscough could give Mr. Fraserburgh close upon a stroke a hole, at all events the reflection was allowed to die in silence.

"An' is it no' true, Mr. Fraserburgh," Old Blobb responded, "het the caddies at St. Aundries are fine, clever buddies, an'll no', by the veriest oustest of a chance, pit t' wrang club intil yer haun'?"

"Oh, aye, Blobb, it's verra true."

"An' is it no' true, Mr. Fraserburgh, het t' whusky at St. Aundries is o' t' finest an' maist pooerfu' quarlity?"

"Oh, aye, Blobb"—with rising enthusiasm—"it's verra, verra true."

"An' is it no' true, Mr. Fraserburgh," Blobb pursued, after one solemn, capacious wink at the rest of the company, "het the rats an' mice at St. Aundries are t' maist feroceros animals i' t' world?"

"Oh, aye, Blobb, it's true, it's true," Mr. Fraserburgh said, with ecstatic excitement. "It's true—though I did na' know ye knew it. The rats and mice at St. Andrews, sir"—and Mr. Fraserburgh turned his nose to us defiantly, as though he challenged contradiction—"the rats and mice at St. Andrews are the largest and most voracious of their kind in the known world."

But no one contradicted him. Colonel Burscough only inquired whether these were *real* or only *alcoholic* vermin, and then we all sighed heavily, for we knew that he was embarking for a long, long voyage upon his favourite old story about the imaginary mongoose.

At the very outset, however, he was mercifully interrupted. Mr. Fraserburgh, with his nose a few tinges warmer, inquired volcanically whether the Colonel presumed to doubt his word.

"Begad, no, sir," the Colonel returned. "I would have believed you if you had said the same of the lions and tigers at St. Andrews. No gentleman ever doubts another's word, no matter how many lies he tells."

"Lies! sir, lies!" Mr. Fraserburgh exclaimed, with terrible excitement. "Do you mean to tell me I tell lies, sir?"

"Certainly not, sir," returned Colonel Burscough. "All I said was that I would not doubt your word if you did."

"I don't understand you, sir. You have cast reflections on the honour of a Scotsman and of a St. Andrews man."

"To you as the representative of Scotland and of St. Andrews," said the Colonel, drawing himself up very stiffly,

"I beg to tender my apologies for anything that I have said derogatory to the dignity of either; and"—with sudden collapse of his majestic style of address—"and you may go to h—— for a little red-headed lawyer."

The Scotsman's fury was propitiated by the deference paid to his home and country; his keen Gaelic sense of humour was touched by the Colonel's breakdown from the heights of grandiosity. His small eye twinkled appreciative of his repartee, as he said, turning to the consolation of his whisky and water: "Na, na, Cornel, I'll no' go there. I'll go somewhere where there's less chance of meeting yourself." The Colonel joined in the laugh, and all was peace where a moment before we had been threatened with bloody war.

By the time that Mr. Fraserburgh came among us we had advanced far beyond the primitive simplicity of a room in the farmhouse beside the common, and the crows' feathers dimly marking the holes. We no longer threw down our unnecessary coats, exposed to all the winds of heaven, at the first tee. We had subscribed for the purchase of a gold medal, which we played for once a year, in the autumn; and on these occasions of annual enterprise it was not enough that we should cast superfluous coats unguarded on the ground. So at first we hired a bathing-machine to give shelter on such occasional meetings. Later we went to the extravagance of purchasing a tent, and soon after the arrival on our South-Country scene of Mr. Fraserburgh we blossomed into the full magnificence of a corrugated iron hut. Here, with a man in charge dispensing whisky, we took our royal leisure when Golf was over, explaining to each other the hardness of our luck—how but for some accident which could be ascribed to nothing short of diabolical intervention, we should have made the finest round which ever had been chronicled. Here we joined with Mr. Fraserburgh in a new chorus, of which he was instructor and preceptor, about the "disgraceful state of the putting-greens." But before we made use of our new house of refuge for these homely purposes, it had seemed right that we should inaugurate our corrugated iron magnificence by a ceremonial dinner in the edifice which we now proudly spoke of as "the club-house."

The materials for this function were carried out from Pebblecombe in many donkey-carts to the spot where our club-house stood picturesquely situated among the sand-hills. We dined well, as befitted the greatness of the occasion, and drank many loyal, patriotic and golfing toasts. The name of Mr. Fraserburgh was coupled with that of St. Andrews, "the golfing metropolis," and his health drank with prodigious enthusiasm. Mr. Fraserburgh responded with much feeling, and so overcome was he by his emotion, that at the close of his speech he failed to seat himself securely on his chair, and rolled off, with much detriment to his best dress coat, upon the floor. On this, Colonel Burscough, who, of course, was in the chair, shouted loudly to those on either side of Mr. Fraserburgh to "tee him up again." This, however, was found to be impossible, as the gentleman persisted in his preference for the floor, so there he was permitted to remain until the close of the proceedings, which terminated soon afterwards.

In the course of the dinner it had been determined that the new era of our club—its corrugated iron age, as one may call it—should be inaugurated, on the morrow, by a very great match—the Burscoughs *versus* United Scotland, as represented by Mr. Fraserburgh and Old Blobb. The match was first mooted during the fish course. By the time the cheese was on the table it had been arranged as a definite fixture, and with the dessert many bets were recorded on the result. On the first blush it had appeared that the redoubtable Scotsmen must inevitably have the best of it.



Who could withstand the indomitable prowess of Old Blobb' the imperturbable cunning of Mr. Fraserburgh? Mr. Fraserburgh, himself, indeed, gave a grudging acknowledgment of their probable superiority, for when the Colonel in his hearty way called out, "Why, jam it all, Fraserburgh, it's a certainty for you; you'll have to lay us two to one," Mr. Fraserburgh had answered, in words which have since become historic: "Na, na, Cornel; gowf is not a game to be degraded to the vice of gambling, like your horse-racing, your pigeon-shooting and the rest. It is a game to be played amongst gentlemen for the pure love of the sport, besides, he added, and therein showed his belief in the prowess of himself and his partner—"besides there is no two to one in it, but I'll lay ye sax to fower."

Later in the evening, however, and especially when notice was taken of Mr. Fraserburgh's recumbent position, the betting, which was on the mildest scale, somewhat fluctuated, until slight odds were actually laid against "the gentleman on the floor." And when this great night was over, and we were all bethinking ourselves of the walk home over the Common, it appeared quite impossible to make Mr. Fraserburgh realise the necessity of returning for the present to the shelter of any other roof than the corrugated iron one. He explained to us that the effort of speaking had been rather much for him, and that he would be greatly obliged if we would leave him to walk home by himself in the moonlight an hour or so later. We did not venture to disregard his express wishes, and there Mr. Fraserburgh remained, the lonely guardian of that lonely corrugated iron building, while the rest of us, with some trouble, stumbled, in twos and threes, homeward to our beds.

"Mind you're in time for the match to-morrow," Colonel Burscough had shouted, as we left him; and the fearless answer had come back from the darkness, with tolerable distinctness, "I shall be there."

But when the morrow came and we called, about ten o'clock, for Mr. Fraserburgh at his lodging, the appalling news was told that no sign of him had been seen that night. Nevertheless, we all went forth with confidence, relying on that undaunted answer, "I shall be there," out over the Common towards the club-house and the first tee, to witness the great match. And, "there," sure enough, Mr. Fraserburgh was—but in what figure for his game of Golf? In the snowy shirt front, somewhat crumpled, and the dress clothes, slightly soiled, of the previous night! Seldom had a more singular spectacle been seen than Mr. Fraserburgh, with admirable *sang froid*, practising a few preliminary putts in this costume, which, in the broad light of day, strongly suggested the Christy Minstrel. No, he had not been home, he said, had spent an excellent night beneath the corrugated iron roof, had breakfasted well, but plainly, off dry biscuits and whisky, was in every way prepared and eager to do himself justice in the great match. His valiant nose showed no pallor from the discomfort of his night, his ferrety eyes were as keen as ever. Old Blobb looked at his partner with taciturn disfavour. He was perhaps less unused than most of us to see his yokefellow in a Golf match present himself in these conditions.

It needs not to be said that the honour of driving off the first ball was, by unanimous consent, accorded to our president, Colonel Burscough; neither need it be told that a goodly crowd of onlookers was collected together, attracted by the greatness of the occasion. Until the putting-green of the first hole was reached, no remarkable feature presented itself. Either side had played faultless Golf. It was young Burscough's turn to play the approach

putt, and here the first symptom of the young fellow's not unnatural nervousness was apparent. He went forward doubtfully to examine the nature of the ground.

"It's roughish, is'nt it?" he asked of the Colonel timorously.

"Yes, it's roughish a bit, and then again its keen," the Colonel replied, "Whatever you do be up, and, for Heaven's sake," he added impressively, "don't be more than a foot past the hole."

Now, whether the heroic nature of this counsel cast despair of its achievement into the young man's soul, instead of the confidence which it was intended to inspire, or whether it was, as he explained, "that confounded blade of grass," which none but himself could plainly see—at all events, the result was that the ball did but go some two-thirds of the way towards the hole.

The Colonel was filled with gloomy indignation. As a just retribution upon a partner who had treated him in such a manner, it was his habit to make but the merest semblance of an effort to hole out with the next stroke. He went wide of the mark, and Old Blobb having laid Mr. Fraserburgh stone dead, the first hole went to the Scotsmen.

"Confounded young fool," the Colonel ejaculated. "I told you, whatever you did, to be up."

For several holes following young Burscough played, for him, exceedingly badly, in spite of the solicitous and sagacious counsel which the Colonel repeatedly pressed upon him. They were now 2 down, and, approaching the fifth hole, young Burscough took in hand his iron.

"Iron!" his partner exclaimed, in high scorn, "what are you doing with your iron? You'll never reach that with your iron."

"What club would you advise?" young Burscough asked, with a beautiful submission which might have suggested suspicion.

"Take your long spoon, and I doubt if you'll get up with that, the way you're playing."

So, with that, young Burscough took his spoon. He set his teeth, and swung with the first really free, fearless, swing he had given that day. The ball flew away like a rocket. Straight it went over the flag, which, in these days of our glory, had superseded the old crows' feathers, and on and on it went as if it never were going to stop, ending some hundred or so yards beyond the hole. Then Colonel Burscough never said a word. He gave a look at his young partner—a look of terrific ferocity, which was answered by a bland smile, and, "I always take the club you tell me." Then he smothered his wrath and walked after the ball to drive it back again.

This little episode marked the turning of the match. That hole was lost, and the Burscoughs were 3 down, but, after that, young Burscough got his nerve, and all his strokes were pictures. The Colonel said not another word to him of advice. Gradually they regained their lost ground, though the Scotsmen struggled dourly. At the eleventh hole the match was all even. Then, as Mr. Haggard says, a strange thing happened. As the Colonel was studying, with his usual stern deliberation, the line of a two-foot putt, some one in the crowd of spectators, a stranger to most of us but a friend of one of the party, exclaimed in a shrill voice, which had an unmistakable American accent: "She has the mange in her hind-leg, which detracts considerably from her appearance."

The Colonel withdrew hurriedly, and in visible wrath, from the post of observation of his putt. Several shocked "hushes" from the onlookers in the offender's immediate neighbourhood, did not appear to the Colonel to be a sufficient rebuke of the crime. He sternly addressed the

offender: "I do not know to whom you may be referring, sir, but I would tell you that even that unfortunate malady is no excuse for your mentioning it upon the stroke."

"Very sorry, I'm sure," the American answered, "I was only speaking of a dog."

"Then let me tell you, sir, that no dogs, not even manny ones, are permitted upon a Golf course," the Colonel excitedly replied.

"But, gracious me!" said the stranger, "I have brought no dog. I did only mention one."

"Then let me tell you again, sir, that the moment you selected for its mention was an exceedingly ill-chosen one. Probably, as a foreigner, you know nothing whatever of the game of Golf."

"No, sir," returned the American, unabashed. "It is a form of lunacy from which I have not yet suffered. I have had chicken-pox, I have had measles, I have even had philanthropy; but, thank goodness, I have never yet had Golf."

"Then let me tell you, sir, yet again, that the time will come when every man of an English-speaking nation (and I include the American nation)," said the Colonel, with majestic irony, "will suffer from what you are pleased to call this form of lunacy." And, having satisfied his soul with this tremendous prophecy, the Colonel returned, amid an awful silence, to his putt, which, after some further study, he failed to hole.

This disaster, which put the Scotsmen again one ahead, was soon atoned for by the transcendent play of young Burscough, and all went smoothly until the sixteenth hole, at which point the Burscoughs were 1 to the good. Here, however, another unpleasant little incident occurred. Colonel Burscough's study of his putt was, at this crisis, prolonged even beyond its wont—so much so as to be unendurable to the nerves, now greatly excited, of Mr. Fraserburgh.

"Come, come, Cornel," the Scotsman exclaimed, as the Colonel, for the third time, went to the back of the hole to make sure of his line. "Come, come, Cornel, putt it out."

Colonel Burscough withdrew himself from the hole with majestic dignity. "Confound it, sir!" he said. "I shall putt it out when I like, and how I like, and with what club I like. You hold your tongue, sir."

After which, he addressed himself, yet again, to the stroke, and holed the ball with the courage of a lion.

One up and two to play! And the last two holes being halved, the Burscoughs won this never-to-be-forgotten match by 1.

H. G. HUTCHINSON.

(To be continued.)

EDINBURGH ST. ANDREW GOLF CLUB.—On Saturday thirty members of this club competed for the Lord Shand gold medal, monthly medal, and club prizes. Result:—1st (gold medal, monthly medal, and charm), Mr. William Paterson, 75, less 2=73; 2nd, Mr. And. Lawson, scratch, 75; 3rd and 4th, Mr. J. Stevens, 83, less 7=76, and Mr. A. Ross, 96, less 20=76, tied; 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, Mr. J. Knowles, 79, less 2=77; Mr. R. Jeffrey, 90, less 13=77; Mr. Wm. Wilson, 91, less 14=77; Mr. A. T. Sinton, 111, less 34=77, tied.

EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.—This club played at the Braid Hills on Saturday for their monthly gold trophy and other prizes. Thirty-eight started. Result, with net scores:—Monthly trophy and first prize, Mr. T. Hastings, 67; Mr. J. Hutchison, 72; Mr. J. W. Barclay, 73; Mr. J. R. Duncan, 74; Messrs. D. Grant and W. M'Kinnon, 75; Messrs. T. Brown, C. M'Kinnon, and D. O. Smith, 76; Messrs. J. Harvey, J. Ormiston, and J. Clement, 77; Messrs. J. Nelson, D. Lynn, and J. S. Williamson, 78.

## PRIVATE COURSES IN HUNTS.

In Scotland there are so many excellent golfing greens that, although the Royal and Ancient Game has been played since the time of the early Stuarts, still you may go a long way before you can find a private green. The reason is not perhaps far to seek; as a general rule one likes the best of everything, and there is no question of this, that a public course furnishes the best Golf, the best greens, the best players, the best caddies, and the most interesting records, seeing that all the world has access to them. But why should private greens be common in England and rare in the North? I think it speaks well for the ambition and enterprise of the Southron, who in the eyes of the cynical Heinrich Heine, was supposed to be the most capable of the three nationalities in carrying out any object on which he had set his heart. While most Scotsmen have learnt the art and practice of Golf in their youth, on greens which they cannot equal on their private domains, and which have spoiled them for anything inferior, a great many enthusiastic Englishmen, not having such ready access to first-class courses, and not being persuaded that sand-bunkers and a neighbouring seashore are absolutely essential concomitants of Golf, have started a new set of hazards, chiefly trees and hedges, and even walls and wire netting, as depicted in "Tee Shots" lately. These golfers may be divided into two classes, those who beat Mahomet by bringing the mountain to them, so that they may have constant practice, and those who enjoy a quiet game of Golf far from the madding crowd, whose wish is not so much to excel in the art as simply to enjoy the swing and other ins and outs of the game, without any desire of showing off or winning medals.

A few years ago Golf was but a name in Huntingdonshire; it was supposed to be much the same as shinty, and to be well adapted to the genius and country of canny Sawney, but not thought to rival the more aristocratic and ubiquitous tennis, or even croquet. Scottish kings hunted the deer in the great forest which once surrounded the county town. The modern inhabitants went in for fishing, boating, cricket, and tennis. It remained for this generation to introduce Golf, for which it is to be hoped that their descendants will bless them, and there is little fear on that score.

While Huntingdon has now a strong, though small, club, and a good enough winter course for all practical purposes, the neighbourhood has shown not a little activity in the immediate past to be up to date with private greens. Colonel Heathcote, of Conington Castle, the far-famed tennis player and well-known contributor to the Badminton Library, took the lead about half-a-dozen years ago. He found that the castle was admirably suited as a centre round which to make a nine-hole course. Who had a better right to drive a ball over the ancestral trees which encircle the mansion now in clumps and now in strips? Was the brook not made to catch the unwary topper? With these for principal hazards, and hedges and palings, he soon drew up an excellent sporting course, which improves from year to year as it is more played upon. The home hole is the most sporting of all; guarding the green, which is an exceedingly good one, having been formerly consecrated to lawn-tennis, there is a double fence one hundred and sixty yards from the tee; it is difficult enough in any case when lying near the outer part to loft so nicely as to clear the fences and not over-shoot the hole. If the ball happens to lie between the fences it is sure to be unplayable. The great object is to clear everything from the tee, but it is not often done. This course has never been so good in summer as during this season; the drought which has been so unfavourable for crops has been a friend to Golf, fulfilling the old proverb that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

The late Squire Wells, of Holme Wood, was an ardent golfer, who had learned in a good school. When staying with Lord Wemyss in East Lothian, he was fascinated with Luffness Links, which are conveniently near Gosford House. His tutor was Tom Harley, a famous local player, who carried off almost all the prizes in his day, and might have well-nigh furnished his house with clocks and barometers and ornaments, had he not gone to Australia, where it is to be hoped that he carried the noble game. Mr. Wells also played Golf in France, and had several useful-looking French clubs in his collection. He

made a little private course in the beautiful park opposite his house; but it was all too late to restore his health, and soon afterwards his neighbours and the county had to mourn his loss.

A fortnight ago I had the pleasure of laying out an eighteen-hole private course at Alconbury Weston. There are not too many hazards, it is true; but there is a useful, meandering brook running through the policy, which furnished several, one particularly good one (I have heard of only one such other), where the water must be crossed twice from the tee before safety is insured. My advice was to invest in some good floaters, "A1" or "Flying Scotchman." Trees and hedges abound, and it only remains to plant a few bushes or gorse here and there to make the course more sporting and racy. It is an excellent one for beginners, who would only be disheartened by too many difficulties. We must walk before we run.

An enterprising farmer in Buckworth, a Scotsman, *ça va sans dire*, started a nine-hole course about a year ago; and he and his friends are frequently seen disporting themselves in his fields, driving across the public road, or hunting for balls in the thorn hedges. Several young ladies play there, who may one day compete for the Ladies' Championship.

Latest of all, Dr. Newton, of Alconbury Hill, has taken the fever, and, although his course is still *in nubibus*, yet he is not a man who will say one thing and do another. He may possibly lose a few patients if he makes them take to Golf; but surely in their gratitude, if this game of games inspires them with new life and spirits, they will not forget their kind adviser. A doctor who prescribes Golf will not fail to be popular.

H. M. B.

BOWDON GOLF CLUB.

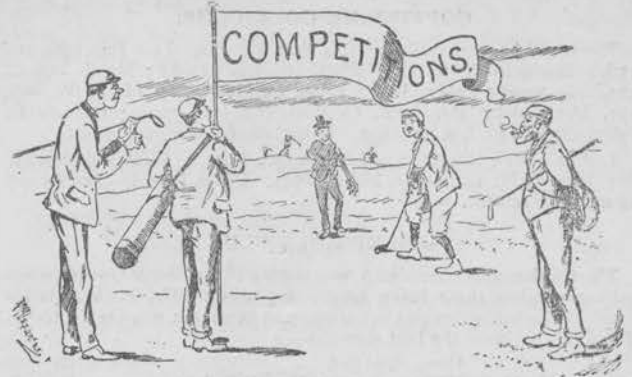
The third annual general meeting of this club was held at Bowdon on Monday, 10th inst., and nearly forty members attended. Mr. T. Creswick Oliver, the retiring captain presided, and in his opening speech revived the progress of the club during the past year. The clubhouse, he said, had been enlarged and the course brought into capital order; but the heavy expenditure entailed by these improvements necessitated an increased entrance fee and annual subscription. It was resolved to raise the entrance fee from £3 3s. to £5 5s., and the annual subscription from £1 11s. 6d. to £2 2s. The following members were elected as officers and council, for the year 1893-94:—Captain, Mr. T. W. Killick; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. F. V. Williams (re-elected); Hon. Secretary and Ground Manager, Mr. S. W. Gillett (re-elected); Council, Messrs. T. C. Oliver, H. Staffurth, F. Platt-Higgins, F. C. Morgan, and G. S. Ball.

The bi-monthly "Bogey" competition, which ended on the 26th June last, was won by Mr. W. G. Clegg, who receiving two strokes was 2 up on "Bogey," and Mr. T. D. Cummins, receiving four, was second with 1 up.

On Saturday, 15th inst., a foursome competition, medal play, was held for the "St. Swithin's" prizes. The conditions were that one player in each pair had to be 10 or under handicap, and the other player over 10, and the total obtained by adding the two handicaps together represented the number of strokes allowed the pair for thirty-six holes. Twenty members entered, and Messrs. F. C. Morgan and J. H. Myrtle won, but the competition was very uninteresting, and is not likely to be repeated.

TROON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The members of the Ladies' Troon Golf Club held a competition for their scratch gold medal on Thursday last week. Eleven couples started, on the round of twelve holes, and the result was that Miss J. Bishop won the medal with a very good 59. The best scores were Miss J. Bishop, 59; Miss Bella Walker, 60; Mrs. Mitchell, 68; Miss K. Bishop, 69; Miss Bain, 69; Miss J. Clark, 69; Miss M. Bishop, 69. A competition for girls under the age of fifteen for prizes given by the Ladies' Club, took place on the following day, the course being again twelve holes. The result was as undernoted:—Miss Jeanie Brown, 70; Miss Ingeborg Ross, 77; Miss Elsie Macfarlane, 92; Miss Alice Spencer, 110; Miss Jean Hodgart, 118; Miss Ethel Harrington, 121; Miss Rona Abercrombie, 132; Miss Linda Mackie, 136; Miss Eliza Hodgart, 137; Miss Ruby Clark, 137; Miss Daisy Brown, 147; Miss Nancy Spencer, 171; Miss Mary Harrington, 173.



ABERDEEN.

The members of the Victoria Club here held their usual monthly competition for the captain's prize last week over the links course, some ten couples in all starting. The prize is played for under special handicap, and is decided by points, the first man getting 3 points, the second 2, and the third 1. At the close of the competition the following were found to be the first three, viz., 1st, Mr. D. Walker, 91, less 21=70; 2nd, Mr. A. T. Webster, 85, less 13=72; 3rd, Mr. D. Jessiman, 85, less 7=78. Besides the above the following are a few of the lowest scores handed in:—Mr. A. M. M. Dunn, 77, plus 2=79; Mr. W. Bowman, 88, less 8=80; Mr. A. Mitchell, scratch, 81; Mr. A. R. Williams, 83, less 2=81; Mr. J. Russell, 87, less 3=84; Mr. S. Mortimer, 90, less 4=86; Mr. J. A. Ross, 94, less 6=88; Mr. A. McConnachie, 88, plus 2=90; Mr. J. Hazelwood, 95, less 5=90; Mr. G. Hendry, 98, less 8=90.

ALDEBURGH GOLF CLUB.

A match with Southwold Golf Club was played on Saturday on the Aldeburgh links, the home club winning by 19 holes. The visitors were entertained to luncheon, and the particulars of the game were as under:—

ALDEBURGH.		Holes.	SOUTHWOLD.		Holes.
Mr. J. B. Pettit	...	1	Mr. W. Whytock	...	0
Mr. S. R. Bastard	...	0	Mr. A. H. Hannay	...	3
Mr. C. E. Pearson	...	2	Mr. J. B. Gooding	...	0
Mr. A. F. Stewart	...	14	Mr. A. C. Herbert	...	0
Mr. A. Allfrey	...	1	Mr. S. W. Woollett	...	0
Mr. C. E. Salmon	...	4	Mr. C. J. Waller	...	0
		22			3

ARDEN GOLF CLUB.

The "Bogey" competition for July was played off on Saturday, July 15th, with the following result:—Mr. J. F. Wright (7), all square; Mr. H. H. Wright (7), 1 down; Mr. O. Airy (4), 2 down; Dr. J. D. Ballance (9), 4 down; Dr. Simon, no return.

BEVERLEY AND EAST RIDING GOLF CLUB.

A handicap match of eighteen holes was played on 12th July by the members of this club for the club badge, which was won by Mr. F. Bond with a net score of 73:—Mr. F. Bond, 105, less 32=73; Mr. J. E. Pease, 82, less 3=79; Rev. J. H. Richardson, 106, less 27=79; Mr. R. S. Stevelly, 108, less 26=82; Mr. J. A. Unett, 102, less 18=84; Captain Ogle, 109, less 20=89.

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

CLUB MONTHLY PRIZES.

The competition for the club monthly prizes was played at Newcastle on Saturday last. The weather was most favourable. The greens are rapidly recovering from the effects of the prolonged drought, and will soon be as good as ever. The prize for the first class was won by Mr. B. Magill, and the second class prize by Mr. Figgis. The following are the net scores of under 100 returned:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. B. Magill	...	88 11 77	Mr. H. M. Charley,	...	105 15 90
Mr. F. F. Figgis	...	99 16 83	jun.	...	111 20 91
Mr. L. Campbell	...	108 24 84	Mr. A. Duffin	...	108 16 92
Mr. D. J. Lindsay	...	110 24 86	Mr. W. Lindsay	...	123 30 93
Mr. P. T. Trowsdale	...	111 24 87	Mr. R. J. McMordie	...	110 12 98
Mr. J. F. W. Hodges	...	97 9 88	Major Wallace	...	112 13 99
			Mr. T. S. Ferguson	...	

R. AND R. CLARK'S CLUB, EDINBURGH.—The monthly medal competition of this club took place over the Braid Hills on Saturday. Mr. R. Grant was the winner with a net score of 87.

COPTHORNE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition of this club was played on July 13th and 15th. Scores:—Mr. H. A. Hallett, 102, less 15=87; Mr. S. Russell, 124, less 30=94; Mr. J. P. Elliot (scratch), 95; Mr. C. W. Nix, 101, less 6=95; Mr. J. F. Gordon, 104, less 5=99; Captain La Primandaye, 120, less 20=100. Other players made no returns.

Ladies.—Mrs. Russell, 74, less 15=59; Miss L. H. Nix (scratch), 62; Miss F. M. Banks, 81, less 14=67. Other players over 70 net, or made no returns.

DISLEY GOLF CLUB.

The third summer handicap was contested on Saturday in perfect golfing weather, there being hardly any wind. Mr. R. W. Hutton returned the best gross and net score, and secured a win for the medal. The following were the best returns:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. R. W. Hutton	83	3 80	Mr. G. C. Liebert...	90	5 85
Mr. W. Bell	86	5 81	Mr. George Hicks...	102	15 87
Mr. A. N. Monkhouse	90	9 81	Mr. Gilbert Lees...	102	14 88
Mr. Eustace Hutton	92	10 82	Mr. R. C. Hutton...	95	5 90
Mr. J. A. Hutton	92	9 83	Mr. H. D. Tonge...	97	7 90
Mr. T. C. Norris	94	11 83	Mr. H. C. Garrett...	99	9 90
Mr. J. E. Mills	101	18 83	Mr. E. G. Hutton...	99	7 92
Mr. A. H. Dixon	97	13 84	Mr. S. Thackeray...	109	13 96
Mr. A. B. Scholfield	87	2 85	Mr. P. Campbell	105	8 97

EALING GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal.—Played Saturday, 15th July:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. F. B. Becker...	94	20 74	Mr. J. Baring-Gould	103	15 88
Mr. W. H. Miller...	84	7 77	Mr. T. Pritchard	108	20 88
Dr. A. D. Walker	85	8 77	Mr. H. Sykes	110	20 90
Mr. J. Rogers	87	9 78	Mr. C. Somers	109	17 92
Mr. W. Bartlett	100	18 82	Mr. A. P. Watt	110	18 92
Mr. W. C. Prance...	99	16 83	Mr. M. G. Pechell	116	24 92
Mr. W. Hern	108	24 84	Mr. E. P. Balfour...	109	16 93
Mr. H. Pegg	99	14 85	Mr. J. Hardie	113	20 93
Major Maule	102	16 86	Mr. C. Carrey	113	20 93
Mr. G. E. C. Fryer	102	16 86	Mr. E. G. Hamilton	117	22 95
Mr. C. M. Bayfield	106	20 86	Mr. G. Rumsey	115	18 97
Mr. F. Carver	89	2 87	Mr. H. Hall	119	22 97
Mr. A. H. Woodhouse	99	12 87	Mr. F. M. Dill	122	24 98
Mr. C. Bone	110	23 87			

The remaining scores were over 100, and in some cases no returns were made.

EALING LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on the 14th inst., which was won by Mrs. E. G. Hamilton with a scratch score of 95. The putting-greens were much improved after the recent rains, and are now in excellent condition. The ladies of this club are now playing for the *Gentlewoman* competition, and hope to send in some good scratch scores.

ELTHAM GOLF CLUB.

A "Bogey" competition, under handicap, was played for on Saturday, 15th inst., the weather being fine and the greens greatly improved by the recent rains. The following were the best returns made:—Mr. Arnold D. Blyth, 2 down; Messrs. W. R. Stikeman, 4 down; F. G. Bampfyde, S. Priday, and Hammond Paine, 4 down (divided sweepstake); Mr. F. S. Ireland, 5 down; Mr. H. T. Selby, 5 down; Mr. S. A. Young, 5 down; Mr. H. A. Richardson, 5 down; Mr. F. A. Kebbel, 5 down; Mr. J. Sutton Sams, 5 down; Mr. C. W. Troughton, 5 down; Mr. C. G. Allan, 6 down; Mr. P. F. G. Lord, 6 down; Mr. W. McArthur, 7 down. Many others were over 7 down to "Bogey," or made no returns.

FOLKESTONE LADIES v. LITTLESTONE LADIES.

This match (four a side) was played at Folkestone, July 11th, and ended in favour of Folkestone. The Littlestone Ladies played up very well, with the strange links and a fifteen-mile drive against them. Score:—

FOLKESTONE.		LITTLESTONE.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Miss B. Wood	2	Miss F. South	0
Miss D. Jeffery	1	Miss Stringer	0
Miss Edwards	0	Miss South	0
Miss B. Borrow	7	Miss Cobb	0
	10		0

FELIXSTOWE GOLF CLUB.

Captain's prizes, third heat.—This competition took place on Saturday, July 15th, when the principal scores recorded were—Mr. C. G. Havell, 98, less 8=90; Dr. J. Harper, 102, less 12=90; Mr. W. H. Franks, 112, less 20=92; Mr. G. H. Frean, 114, less 18=96. Several members returned no cards, or were over 100 net.

FORFARSHIRE.

One of the closest matches seen on Montrose Links for some time was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, on Monday night, the 10th, when Messrs. Alexander Keillor and George Smith, of the Mercantile Club, met in the semi final round for the Montrose Championship challenge shield. Mr. Keillor, who is an ex-champion, was in splendid form, his driving and approaching being especially excellent coming in. Mr. Smith also played a good game. Going to the last hole Mr. Keillor was dormy 1. Both had good tee shots, but Mr. Smith had a slight advantage on the green. Mr. Keillor played out in 5, giving Mr. Smith a chance of the hole, but his long putt overran the hole a considerable distance, and Mr. Keillor thus won the match by 2 holes. The scores were:—Mr. Keillor, 79; Mr. Smith, 81.

The final heat for the cup presented by the Dalhousie Golf Club to the Carnoustie and Taymouth Club, was played on Tuesday night, the 11th, the players being Messrs. G. A. Low and William White, the latter receiving an allowance of 1 stroke from Mr. Low—namely, at the seventh hole. There was a large attendance of spectators, who went round with the players. The crowd seemed to make the players nervous, and the play was by no means brilliant, though it was close and steady all through. At the seventeenth hole the match was even. The last hole fell to Mr. Low owing to Mr. White driving into the burn, and Mr. Low was accordingly hailed with much cheering as the winner of the cup. His score was 91, while Mr. White's was 93. Mr. Low, who is quite a young player, has all through the competition played a steady game.

The first competition of the Ladies' Panmure Club was held on the ladies' course, at Monifieth, on the 13th. Rain fell all the time of the competition. The committee agreed that only one round of the course be played. Nine couples started. On comparing the cards at the close it was found that Mrs. R. S. Smith and Miss Aggie Swan had tied for the gold medal at 67 each. On playing off the tie the former carried off the medal, the putter falling to Miss A. Swan. A consolation prize, given by Captain Croudace, was won by Miss Ross. The prizes were presented to the successful winners by Mr. Drimmie. The next lowest scores in the competition were Miss A. Scott, 71; Mrs. Watson, 72; Miss Smith, 73; Miss Drimmie, 75; Mrs. Wybrants and Mrs. Drimmie, 76; Mrs. Croudace and Miss L. Fairweather, 77; and Miss Laird, 79 strokes each respectively.

The first round in the final tie for the Boothby-Campbell challenge shield was played on Thursday night, the 13th inst, between Mr. A. Keillor (Mercantile), and Mr. W. Reid (Victoria). The tie was witnessed by a very large crowd of spectators. Mr. Keillor won by 3 up in the first round of the final. The details of the score are as follows:—Mr. Keillor, out, 5 4 3 5 4 4 4 5 4=38; in, 4 5 4 3 7 5 5 4 4=41; total, 79. Mr. Reid, out, 5 4 4 6 3 4 5 4 4=39; in, 2 5 5 3 5 6 5 5=41; total, 80.

The eleventh competition for the Arbroath shopkeepers' gold badge was played at Elliot on Wednesday afternoon, 12th, with the following result:—1st, Mr. George Douglas, 4 points; 2nd, Mr. J. Doig, 3 points; 3rd, Mr. J. Chisholm, 2 points. The result of the Bruce competition was unaltered.

Playing with a friend on Thursday, 13th, over the Monifieth course, Mr. J. Hendry came in with the remarkably low score of 75, made up as follows:—Out, 4 4 4 6 4 4 5 4 3=38; in, 4 4 4 5 4 3 4 5 4=37.

The Monifieth club medal tie between Messrs. David Dargie and George Fox, of the Monifieth Club, who came in at 79 strokes each for the fine gold medal given by Mr. Fenton, jeweller, Edinburgh, has been played off. On this occasion the scores were not nearly so good, Mr. Fox winning the trophy at 84, while Mr. Dargie required 91 to complete the round.

A meeting of the Carnoustie Ladies' Club took place on the links at Carnoustie on Thursday evening, 13th. After the admission of six new members, the Bowling Club cup and other prizes were competed for. The turnout of members was large, no fewer than sixteen couples taking part in the competition. The cup and first prize were gained, after a keen contest, by Miss D. Nicol with the fine score of 112 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 Fleming with the highly creditable score of 120 strokes. The best scores were as follows:—Miss D.

Nicol, 112; Mrs. Gibson, 113; Miss McCorquodale and Miss Colquhoun, 114; Miss Stewart, 116; Miss M. Morton, 117; Miss H. Stewart, 118; Miss R. Nicol and Miss Hunter, 119.

The last round for the Boothby-Campbell challenge shield, which carries with it the championship of Montrose, was played on Saturday evening. The players were Mr. Alexander Keillor, a member of the Mercantile Club, and first winner of the shield three years ago, and Mr. Walter Reid of the Victoria Club. Mr. Keillor was the winner of the shield for the second time by 1 hole on the two rounds. The scores were:—Mr. Reid, 80; Mr. Keillor, 81.

In the long driving competition at the annual sports at Monifieth on Saturday the following were the prize-winners:—1, Mr. William Young; 2, Mr. William Hutcheson; 3, Mr. George Wright.

The return match between the Perth Artizan v. Dundee Advertiser clubs was played on Monifieth links on Saturday, each club being represented by twenty of its members. The "men of letters" played very steadily, eighteen out of the twenty defeating their opponents, and the match ended in their favour by 63 holes. Scores:—Dundee Advertiser, 68; Perth Artizans, 5.

Mr. John R. Fairweather, of the Monifieth Club, playing a round with a friend last week, made the capital score of 73 strokes. Details:—Out, 4 4 4 4 4 4 3=35; in, 5 6 3 5 4 3 4 4 4=38; total, 73.

Mr. Jameson Paton, in playing over Montrose links on Saturday afternoon with Mr. Morton Campbell, jun., of Stracathro, went out in the excellent score of 31, and his total was 78, made up as follows:—Out, 3 3 2 3 4 4 4 4 4=31; In, 6 3 4 6 5 4 6 6 7=47; total, 78.

HEADINGLEY GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition took place on Saturday last, the 15th inst. Result:—Mr. T. Riach, 109, less 30=79; Mr. E. T. Hirst, 105, less 18=87; Mr. A. D. Stuart, 102, less 14=88; Mr. J. M. Lister, 107, less 18=89; Mr. F. W. Jones, 127, less 36=91; Mr. W. Lucas, 123, less 27=96; Mr. R. G. Emsley, 117, less 20=97; Mr. J. Fraser, 122, less 20=102; Mr. F. Halliday, 138, less 36=102; Mr. C. M. Gillespie, 128, less 25=103; Mr. E. A. Jones, 157, less 36=121. Mr. Riach being already in for the final, Messrs. Hirst and Stuart take first and second place respectively.

HEATON MOOR GOLF CLUB.

The fifth monthly handicap for the President's gold medal was played on Saturday, and for the usual sweepstake. The weather was all that could be desired, being a pleasant change from the extreme heat experienced on the two previous competitions. A previous winner of the medal did not return a score for obvious reasons. Eighteen members competed, and the following were the scores returned:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. Spilsbury ...	92 15 77	Mr. T. B. Glover ...	104 15 89
Mr. J. Stirling ...	93 15 78	Mr. T. Chester ...	110 20 90
Mr. S. I. Thomson ...	98 20 78	Mr. J. Addie ...	126 36 90
Mr. W. J. Hunt ...	105 25 80	Mr. H. Hyslop ...	92 ser. 92
Mr. A. W. Reynolds ...	96 15 81	Mr. J. H. Ellis ...	104 8 96
Mr. R. Scholes ...	104 20 84	Mr. W. H. Mann ...	122 25 97
Mr. H. Taylor ...	104 20 84	Mr. G. J. Webb ...	118 20 98
Mr. T. W. Taylor ...	107 20 87	Mr. J. Penrose ...	125 25 100
Mr. J. F. Walker ...	108 20 88		

HOLMES CHAPEL v. CREWE.

HOLMES CHAPEL.		CREWE.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. L. Armitstead ...	10	Mr. W. Roland ...	0
Mr. C. F. Montgomery ...	5	Mr. J. Muntz ...	0
Mr. F. Lawrence ...	0	Mr. H. Rowland ...	1
Mr. A. W. Swettenham ...	0	Dr. Lawton ...	0
Rev. H. Armitstead ..	10	Dr. Wildblood... ..	0
	25		1

LYTHAM AND ST. ANNE'S GOLF CLUB.

THE RIDLEY CUP.

The third competition for the silver cup, presented to the Lytham and St. Anne's Golf Club by Sir Mathew White Ridley, Bart., M.P., was played on the links at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea on Saturday. The day was fine, and the links in excellent order, but the attendance of members was not so large as usual, most probably owing to its being the time of the year when many of the members are taking part in cricket matches, or prevented by other outdoor engagements from being present. The best gross scores on Saturday were:—Mr. J. Hargreaves, Blackburn, 90; Mr. J. A. Brown, St. Anne's, 91; Mr. C. G. D. Hoare, St. Anne's, 91; Mr. G. F. Smith, Bolton, 92; Mr. Jas. Mellor, St. Anne's, 93. The best net scores were:—Mr. J. Hargreaves, 90, less 9=81; Mr. James Mellor, 93, less 7=86; Mr. F. H.

Smith, Bolton, 96, less 9=87; Mr. C. G. D. Hoare, 91, less 3=88; Mr. P. Musgrave, Bolton, 101, less 13=88. Thirty-eight players went out, and the returns under 100 net were as follows:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. J. Hargreaves, Blackburn	90	9	81
Mr. James Mellor, St. Anne's	93	7	86
Mr. F. H. Smith, Bolton	96	9	87
Mr. G. D. Hoare, St. Anne's	91	3	88
Mr. P. Musgrave, Bolton	101	13	88
Mr. J. A. Brown, St. Anne's	91	1	90
Mr. F. Topp, Bolton	103	13	90
Mr. E. M. Whipp, St. Anne's	103	13	90
Mr. J. A. F. Eltoft, St. Anne's	97	5	92
Mr. R. S. Boddington, Manchester	108	16	92
Mr. W. Newbigging, St. Anne's	96	3	93
Mr. J. M. Rea, St. Anne's	96	3	93
Mr. G. F. Smith, Bolton	92	+2	94
Mr. A. H. Doleman, South Shore	95	1	94
Mr. J. E. Pearson, Liverpool	98	3	95
Mr. R. B. Hardman, St. Anne's	107	12	95
Mr. G. H. Uttley, St. Anne's	120	25	95
Mr. T. Muirhead, Bowdon	108	11	97
Mr. T. H. Rushton, Bolton	113	16	97

The first optional sweepstake was won by Mr. James Hargreaves, and the second by Mr. James Mellor. The third was divided between Mr. C. G. D. Hoare and Mr. P. Musgrave. The cup is to be won by the best three net scores out of six competitions.

MORAY v. NAIRN.

Sixteen members of the Moray Golf Club went to Nairn, on Saturday, to play a match. The result was the defeat of the Moray team by 15 holes against 42. Scores:—

MORAY.		NAIRN.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. J. M'Isaac	0	Mr. J. Birnie	3
Mr. W. Christie	0	Mr. M. Murray	1
Mr. J. Urquhart	0	Mr. S. S. Mackay	7
Mr. J. Hay	0	Mr. W. Laing	4
Colonel Underwood	0	Mr. A. M'Hardy	3
Mr. D. Cameron	0	Mr. P. H. Smart	0
Mr. J. Hunter	0	Mr. A. Crombie, jun.	3
Mr. P. Davie	1	Mr. E. E. Simpson	0
Mr. D. Matheson	2	Mr. D. Mackenzie	0
Mr. F. W. Gibb	8	Mr. J. Finlayson	0
Comr. Swan	3	Dr. Cruickshank	0
Mr. W. M'Bey	0	Mr. W. M'Clure	8
Mr. John Adams	0	Sir Herbert Lewis	10
Mr. W. Spence	1	Mr. H. J. Donaldson	0
Mr. James Falconer	0	Dr. Adam	0
Mr. A. F. Macdonald	0	Mr. G. Bain	3
	15		42

NORTH WILTS v. MARLBOROUGH.

On Tuesday, 11th July, a match was played on the links of the North Wilts Golf Club, between the representatives of the above clubs, which resulted in a win for the home team 13 holes.

MARLBOROUGH.		NORTH WILTS.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. A. S. Eve	1	Mr. R. H. Caird	0
Mr. R. G. Durrant	0	Mr. H. E. Meek	6
Rev. C. E. Thorpe	0	Mr. Guy Jackson	8
Mr. C. E. B. Hewitt	0	Mr. J. T. Jackson	0
Mr. C. H. Wood	0	Captain Cavendish	0
	1		14

NOTTINGHAM GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the monthly medal, on the 24th and 29th ult., resulted in a win for Mr. Oswald in the Saturday play, and for Mr. J. Johnstone in the Thursday play. The following are the particulars:—Saturday play—Mr. R. D. Oswald, 88, less 7=81; Mr. J. Hall, 91, less 8=83; Mr. F. T. Green, 109, less 16=93; Mr. E. J. Cooper, 118, less 23=95; Mr. E. A. Coutts, 112, less 14=98; Mr. C. S. Wardle, 114, less 12=102. Thursday play—Mr. J. Johnstone, 91, less 9=82; Mr. J. McMeeking, 93, less 8=85; Mr. A. H. Pearson, 113, less 27=86; Mr. J. Doleman, 93, less 6=87; Mr. J. Harris, 95, less 5=90; Mr. J. C. Warren, 97, less 5=92; Mr. W. R. Lymbery, 119, less 20=99; Mr. J. Bowes, 115, less 14=101; Mr. C. B. Edwards, 117, less 12=105; Mr. A. Oliver, 124, less 18=106; Mr. J. B. Wells, 131, less 24=107; Mr. T. McCulloch, 130, less 18=112.

RICHMOND GOLF CLUB.

The following are the scores made in the monthly medal competitions for July. Senior:—

Table with 3 columns: Player Name, Gross, Hcp. Net. Lists names like Mr. E. W. Foley, Mr. D. C. Leman, etc.

Junior:—

Table with 3 columns: Player Name, Gross, Hcp. Net. Lists names like Mr. H. M. Hewitt, Mr. C. Graves, etc.

The final competition between the twelve winners of the monthly medal for the previous twelve months, played off for the token and honour of holding the challenge medal for the year, was held on Saturday, the 15th inst., with the following results:—

Senior medal.—Mr. W. Lindsay, 85, less 7=78, and Mr. W. F. Harriss, 93, less 15=78, tied; Mr. H. M. Davidson, 86, less 7=79; Mr. Thomson Glover, 87, less 5=82; Mr. Cyril Routh, 89, less 7=82; Mr. F. E. Badham, 92, less 9=83; Mr. M. Hill, 96, less 13=83.

Junior medal.—Mr. A. Leicester-Penrhyn, 104, less 25=79; Mr. H. E. Wootton, 104, less 20=84; Mr. J. M. Whitmore, 124, less 27=97.

ROCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, played on Saturday, July 15th.—The scoring was consistent, and fair returns were handed in. The greens were in good order, and much improved by the recent rains:—Mr. T. M. Winch, 95, less 18=77 (winner); Mr. A. H. Atkin, 97, less 18=79; Mr. T. Winch, 88, less 7=81; Mr. A. C. Sealy, 91, less 9=82; Mr. W. W. Nicholson, 102, less 20=82; Mr. G. K. Anderson, 99, less 14=85; Mr. C. Lake, 92, less 6=86; Mr. C. de M. Palmer, 117, less 20=97. Several others made no returns, or over 100 net.

The ladies' monthly medal competition was also held on July 15th: Mrs. Budden, 99, less 15=84 (winner); Mrs. Sealy, 100, less 15=85; Mrs. Lake, 95, less 5=90; Miss L. Winch, 102, less 10=92; Miss Latham, 112, less 18=94; Mrs. Cumming, 105, less 10=95; Miss F. E. Cobb, 120, less 20=100.

ROYSTON v. CHESTERFORD PARK.

On Thursday last Royston played Chesterford Park at Chesterford. The rain held off, but there was a bad light. Royston won by 2 holes. Result:—

Table comparing Royston and Chesterford players and scores. Columns: Player Name, Holes.

SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal competition:—Mr. G. C. Tyler Smith, 92, less 18=74; Mr. E. Bedford, 94, less 15=79; Mr. Duncan Furner, 90, less 8=82; Mr. C. A. J. Leggatt, 88, less 5=83; Mr. W. M. Cundell, 101, less 16=85; Mr. P. S. Lee, 101, less 16=85; Mr. J. E. Shaw, 93, less 7=86; Capt. O'Reilly, 104, less 18=86; Mr. E. W. Farnall, 106, less 18=88.

SEATON CAREW v. TYNESIDE.

The Seaton Carew Club had the pleasure of a visit from the members of the Tyneside Golf Club, on Saturday last; the latter club unfortunately were unable to bring some of their best players, viz., Messrs. Thompson, Radcliffe, and C. A. Ridley, whilst the local team had the advantage of having their best players, with the single exception of Mr. G. Newby, who is away from home. In the singles Mr. Dale played an excellent round of 81 against Mr. Tennant's 92; Mr.

Cooper was 93, and Mr. Bunting 94, against a similar total of Mr. Milton. The second round was completed by a foursome, the Seaton team being 19 holes up on the day's play. The Seaton player, Mr. S. Walker, kindly offered his services in the place of Mr. Whyte, and succeeded in returning 2 up. Scores. Singles:—

Table comparing Seaton Carew and Tyneside players and scores. Columns: Player Name, Holes.

Seaton, 13 up.

Foursome:—

Table for foursome scores comparing Seaton and Tyneside players. Columns: Player Name, Holes.

Seaton, 6 up.

SINGAPORE GOLF CLUB.

Club cup competitions (handicap). Two prizes. Saturday, 3rd June:—

Table with 3 columns: Player Name, Gross, Hcp. Net. Lists names like Mr. J. C. D. Jones, Mr. J. Hay D. Jones, etc.

SOUTHDOWN AND BRIGHTON LADIES' GOLF GOLF.

The links at Burgess Hill is the meeting ground of many well-known golfers who are members of the sociable Southdown and Brighton Ladies' Golf Club. Miss Starkie-Bence, Eastbourne, Mrs. M. Stewart, and Miss Riddle, Ashdown, Mrs. H. C. Willock and Miss Edith Scott, Wimbledon, Miss Campbell, Norfolk, all met at Burgess Hill last week at the summer meeting. On July 10th, Miss M. Crunden secured the challenge cup with a gross score of 81, and tied for the handicap prize presented by Mr. Willock with Miss Edith Scott; in playing off the tie Miss M. Crunden lowered the record both for the nine holes and for the entire round with 33 out, 39 home=72. In the second class, Miss E. Cleaver won Mr. Willock's handicap prize, and also secured the monthly medal. Scores:—

First class.—Miss M. Crunden, 81, less 5=76; Miss Edith Scott, 83, less 7=76; Miss Blanche Martin, 87, less 9=78; Miss Heathcote, 87, less 7=80; Miss Crunden, 94, 14=80; Miss Starkie-Bence, 83, less 2=81; Mrs. Stewart, 89, less 5=84; Miss Campbell, 92, less 7=85; Mrs. Willock, 92, less 7=85; Miss L. Cleaver, 101, less 14=87. No returns from seven players.

Second Class.—Miss E. Cleaver, 93, less 18=75; Miss Leila Martin, 97, less 16=81; Miss Warner, 109, less 28=81; Mrs. McCalmont Hill, 107 less 16=91. No returns from eight players. On July 11th, in the "Bogey" competition for the handsome silver bowl, presented by Messrs. Caiger, the club tailors, Miss Edith Scott and Miss Blanche Martin were 6 up; Mrs. Stewart (with a fine round of 77) 2 up; Miss A. Crunden, 1 up; Miss Campbell, Miss Starkie Bence, Miss Heathcote, Miss Cleaver, and Miss Davidson all square; Mrs. Willock, 2 down; Miss M. Crunden, 9 down. In playing off the tie, Miss Edith Scott beat Miss Blanche Martin 3 up and 2 to play.

In the first-class handicap match for a silver brush, presented by Miss Crunden, Mrs. Stewart took the prize. Scores:—Mrs. Stewart, 80, less 5=75; Miss Edith Scott, 86, less 7=79; Miss Starkie Bence, 83,

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less 2=81; Mrs. Willock, 88, less 7=81; Miss Heathcote, 90, less 7=83; Miss Campbell, 96, less 7=89. No returns from six players.

In the second-class competition for a beautiful fan, presented by Miss Moore, Miss M. Griffith was the winner, but the score and handicap were scarcely worthy of the prize. One lady, who tore up a score of 110 gross, would have been the winner but for her fear of discrediting herself with so large a return. There were ten competitors. Miss Starkie Bence took Lady Louise Loder's prize of a silver-mounted *en-tout-cas* for the best gross aggregates; and Miss Edith Scott secured the prize also given by the president of the club for the best net aggregates. Miss Hobson tied with Miss M. Crunden for the putting prize, given by Miss Martin, which Miss M. Crunden resigned after a win.

### ST. ANDREWS.

The return match between Clifton Bank School v. Madras College, St. Andrews, was played over St. Andrews links on Tuesday afternoon, the 11th, and resulted, as the previous match, in a win for Clifton Bank by nine holes. Scores:—

CLIFTON BANK.		MADRAS COLLEGE.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. H. F. Henderson	... 0	Mr. J. Robb	... 5
Mr. J. Key	... 3	Mr. T. Gillespie	... 0
Mr. H. M. Ballingall	... 1	Mr. P. Walker	... 0
Mr. W. Todd	... 1	Mr. A. Manson	... 0
Mr. G. J. C. Watson	... 3	Mr. A. Walkinshaw	... 0
Mr. W. R. Caverhill	... 5	Mr. F. M'Kenzie	... 0
Mr. A. F. Henderson	... 1	Mr. J. M'Kenzie	... 0
Mr. A. H. Wood	... 0	Mr. R. Smith	... 0
	14		5

The members of the Thistle Club, St. Andrews, competed for the monthly medals on Thursday, 13th. The greens were very stiff after the recent rains; nevertheless, the scoring was, on the whole, very good. The first challenge medal was won by Mr. T. W. Robb with a scratch score of 86, Mr. B. J. Lawlor winning the second medal with 91, less 6=85.

### WIMBLEDON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medals, Saturday, July 15th. First class.—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Miss N. Martyn	91	22	69	Miss Frere	100	19	81
Mrs. Alex. King	94	19	75	Miss L. Thomson	89	4	85
Mrs. Meates	94	19	75	Mrs. Willock	103	18	85
Mrs. Dowson	96	21	75	Miss H. MacFarlane	109	23	86
Mrs. N. Foster	93	17	76	Miss N. Muir	98	10	88
Mrs. J. Peat	102	24	78	Mrs. Fraser	107	15	92
Miss Tee	98	19	79				

\* Winner of medal and brooch.

Second-class.—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Mrs. Bell	112	36	76	Mrs. Cundell	124	36	88
Miss L. Field	107	30	77	Hon. Mrs. Jolliffe	117	28	89
Miss E. Faithfull	107	30	77	Mrs. Nicol	127	36	91
Mrs. Fisher	116	36	80	Mrs. Lawrence	124	30	94
Miss MacFarlane	114	32	82	Miss Aston	132	36	96
Mrs. Tanner	114	32	82	Mrs. R. Browne	133	36	97

\* Winner of medal.

Mrs. Watts made no return. It has been decided to do away with the two classes. The two medals will be played for each month; one limited to handicaps of 18 and under, the other to those of 18. The American tournament begun in February has been decided. Miss Edith Scott (19) has won most matches among the players whose handicaps were 19 and under. Mrs. G. Banbury (33) and Miss H. MacFarlane (27) have tied, having won the same number of matches among those whose handicaps were from 20 to 36.

**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE CLUB.**—About a dozen members of this club competed for the monthly medal on Saturday, the 8th, over the Musselburgh course. After two rounds had been played, Mr. James Hutcheson proved the winner, his score being 99, less 8=91.

### WITHINGTON GOLF CLUB.

The members of the above club held their monthly competition on Saturday last to compete for the medals presented by the president, J. A. Ward, Esq., and other prizes. The following were the best returns sent in:—Mr. J. A. Ward, 99, less 12=87; Mr. E. Ratcliffe, 98, less 9=89; Mr. C. A. Creighton, 105, less 15=90; Mr. J. M. Eaton, 90 (scratch); Mr. A. Sings, 106, less 15=91; Mr. A. Dessauer, 115, less 20=95.

### WORCESTERSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly meeting was held on the 6th inst. With the greens in good order, and the ground very hard and keen, there were, as might be expected, some very good returns sent in. The scores were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Mr. J. N. Swann	84	12	72	Dr. J. P. Bookless	94	10	84
†Mr. R. R. Brown	91	13	78	Mr. C. B. Stokes	102	18	84
Mr. G. A. Jones	89	11	78	Mr. C. E. Moilliet	104	19	85
Rev. H. M. Faber	83	5	78	Mr. F. Cobbett	105	18	87
Capt. H. Armitage	89	8	81	Mr. H. N. B. Erskine	93	6	87
Mr. W. C. Blathway	96	15	81	Mr. H. W. Buck	104	13	91
Mr. A. S. Archdale	89	7	82	Mr. H. S. Romer	107	15	92
Mr. F. Hookham	99	16	83				

\* Wins monthly cup and senior medal; also the "Bogey" prize with 6 up. † Wins junior medal.

**HARTLEY WINTNEY GOLF CLUB.**—The July competition for the monthly handicap medal was held on the 10th inst., and resulted in a tie. Mr. Lloyd, 109, less 23=86; Rev. W. Claxton, 109, less 23=86; Mr. Morton, 102, less 15=87; Mr. Seymour, 106, less 17=89; Mr. Hollings, 109, less 15=94. Other returns over 100 net.

**CROOKHAM GOLF CLUB.**—The "Bogey" competition took place on Saturday, July 8th, with the following result:—Rev. J. Stewart, 4 down; Mr. J. H. Haviland, 5 down; Mr. A. C. Bartholomew, 6 down. No returns from Messrs. W. H. Belcher, H. C. Clarke, A. B. Cooke, and P. A. Underhill.

**BEDFORD GOLD CLUB.**—Monthly medal, July 8th:—Col. Grant, 101, less 26=75; Mr. S. Fuller, 97, less 18=79; Col. Broughton, 105, less 16=89; Mr. S. Fielder, 110, less 20=90; Mr. J. B. Forsyth, 104, less 14=90; Mr. H. E. Tredcroft, 101, less 8=93; Col. Harenc, 115, less 20=95; Rev. H. V. Macdonald made no return.

**WARDEN HILLS GOLF CLUB (LUTON).**—A competition took place on Thursday, July 6th, the result being that Mr. J. C. Kershaw won the first prize with a net score of 77, and Mr. W. Austin second prize with a net score of 80:—Mr. J. C. Kershaw, 93, less 16=77; Mr. W. Austin, 105, less 25=80; Mr. G. Greatorex, 102, less 20=82; Mr. F. Simpson, 104, less 13=91; Mr. W. T. Lye, 115, less 18=97.

**BUXTON AND HIGH PEAK GOLF CLUB.**—Fortnightly medal competition, 15th July, 1893.—Mr. E. Bythway, 99, less 16=83; Mr. C. Coventry, 97, less 13=84; Col. Fernley, 101, less 17=84; Capt. Walker, 108, less 16=92; Mr. E. A. Moxon, 97, less 5=92.

**DORNOCK CLUB, CRIEFF.**—On Wednesday evening, the 13th inst., the gentlemen's monthly competition took place. Rain fell at intervals during the match, and the greens were consequently rather stiff; but the course generally was in very fair condition. Play on the average, was quite up to that of last month. Results:—1, Mr. W. Anderson, 88; 2, Mr. Gray, 91; 3, Mr. J. G. Mackay, 92; 4, Mr. J. B. Wilson, 96; 5, Mr. A. Davidson, 98.

**CLEVELAND GOLF CLUB.**—The competition for the Cochrane silver challenge cup took place on Wednesday and Saturday over the links at Coatham, the greens being in good order after the rain. Only five cards were returned. Mr. T. French, 83, less 4=79; Mr. C. MacKenzie, 90, less 4=86; Mr. J. Harrison, 111, less 14=97; Mr. J. Rodham, 110, less 12=98; Mr. A. M'Kinley, 102, less 10=92.

**LEVEN LADIES' COURSE.**—This course, which was only twelve holes, has been extended to eighteen holes, and the new course was opened on Saturday by a prize competition, when sixty ladies and gentlemen entered, and twenty-eight boys and girls. In the mixed double competition Miss Wallace and Colonel Adamson came in first, score 73, less 6=67; second prize, Mrs. Crole and Mr. Forgan, 73, less 4=69; third prize, Mrs. Thomson and Dr. Vassie, 72, less 2=70.

**DUNBLANE.**—The third competition for the ladies' medal took place over the Laighills course, when Miss Macadam, Claredon, won the medal with a score of 62 strokes.

**WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.**—The final match for the Graham-Savile foursome cups summer competition was decided on Monday, when the Hon. R. H. Lyttelton and Mr. F. C. Hunter Blair, giving a third, beat Mr. C. T. Richardson and Mr. C. G. C. Mallam by 3 up and 1 to play.

**HADDINGTON CLUB.**—This club competed at Luffness on Saturday for the Wilkinson trophy and ball prizes, under handicap conditions. There was a good turn-out of competitors. The trophy was won by Mr. Frank Kinloch with an actual of 85, and the other prize-winners were:—Mr. W. T. Ferme, 98, less 10=88; Rev. J. A. Shannon, 101, less 12=89; Mr. J. Stirling, 99, less 8=91; Mr. T. W. Kemp, 103, less 12=91; Mr. D. Croal, 107, less 16=91.

**HARRISON CLUB, EDINBURGH.**—The fourth of the season's competitions for the Cox medal was played over the Braids course on Saturday, Mr. J. Blyth winning with 81, less 13=68. The following were the next best scores:—Mr. J. W. Caithness, 94, less 18=76; Mr. W. Boa, 101, less 23=78; Mr. W. Scott, 94, less 12=82; Mr. R. Rodger, 95, less 12, and Mr. R. Coutts, 97, less 14=each 83; and Mr. A. Tait, 91, less 6=85.

**EARLSFERRY AND ELIE GOLF CLUB.**—On Saturday the members of the above club played for the Balcaskie medal and Browning quachin in the best of golfing weather. Mr. Laurence Fish, Elie, secured the medal with the excellent score of 82 strokes. Mr. James Dick, Dunfermline, tied with Mr. Fish for the possession of the quachin. Owing to the lateness of the hour when play finished, the tie remains to be played off.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All Communications for Publication to be addressed to "The Editor, GOLF, 80, Chancery Lane, W.C." Cheques and Postal Orders to be crossed "London and South-Western Bank, Fleet Street Branch."

Competitions intended for the current week's issue of the paper must reach the Office not later than **Tuesday Morning**.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications.

All Business Communications and Advertisements to be addressed to the Publisher at the above address.

## Houses & Apartments to Let.

Prepaid, Four lines 3s. 6d. and 6d. line after.

**WIMBLEDON.**—To be Let, Furnished House, for six weeks from 1st August. Three sitting, six bed-rooms. Tennis and Croquet Lawns. Five guineas a week.—B., Edgehill Lodge.

**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.

**S.T. GEORGE'S GOLF CLUB.**—Furnished House to Let, in Sandwich, within twenty minutes' walk of the above Links, for about six weeks latter part of July and August. Three sitting and five bedrooms, dressing-room, bath-room, (hot and cold water), and attics, small garden.—Apply, Rev. F. D. HODGSON, Flint House, Sandwich.

**WANTED,** Sea-Side Golf Course (eighteen holes preferred) accessible to Derby and Birmingham. Also Apartments or Furnished House (four sitting and six bedrooms), one month from about 8th August.—Address, Dr. VAUDREY, 14, The Wardwick, Derby.

## Hotel Notices.

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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.

## Club Notices.

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### CINQUE PORTS GOLF CLUB.

BOROUGH OF DEAL CHALLENGE CUP.

**A MATEUR TOURNAMENT** (under Handicap limited to 8), open to Members of all recognised Golf Clubs, will take place August 15th, 16th and 17th. Entrance fee, 5s. Intending Competitors are requested to send their names, entrance fees, and club handicaps to the Secretary, Cinque Ports Golf Club, Deal, on or before Tuesday, August 8th. The Winner will receive a Ten-Guinea prize. Competitors and Secretaries of Clubs will be made Honorary Members for one week.

**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**.

## Wanted.

### PROFESSIONALS, CLUB AND BALL MAKERS

Prepaid, Four lines 3s. 6d., and 6d. line after.

**GOLF CUSTODIAN.**—Wanted, about 1st September next, for the Eastbourne Links, an experienced Greenkeeper of good character. Salary £50 a year, with use of good Workshop.—Apply by letter, with full particulars, to W. RYDER RICHARDSON, ESQ., Carcten, Enys Road, Eastbourne.

## Situation Wanted.

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