

GOLF.

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

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1894.

JANUARY.

- Jan. 12.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Jan. 13.—West Herts : Monthly Medal.
Wilmslow : The Haworth Cup.
Hayling Island : Monthly Medal.
Crookham : "Bogey" Competition.
Cumbrae : Monthly Medal.
Weston-Super-Mare Ladies : Monthly Meeting.
Seaton Carew : Monthly Handicap Competition.
Southport : Monthly Competition.
Knutsford : Monthly Competition.
Eltham Ladies : Mrs. Keen's Prize.
Frith Park : Monthly Medal.
Sutton Coldfield : Monthly Medal.
County Down : Captain's Prize.
Jan. 15.—Cumbrae : Ladies' Medal.
Jan. 17.—Canterbury : Monthly Medal.
Jan. 18.—Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Handicap.
Jan. 19.—Whitley : Captain's Prize.
Jan. 20.—Worlington and Newmarket : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Gentlemen ; Mr. W. J. Drewett's Prize.
Beckenham : Monthly Medal and General Meeting.
Formby : Optional Subscription Prize.
Willesden : Monthly Medals.
Royal Epping Forest : Quarterly Medals.
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Harrogate : Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.
Rochester Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Mid-Surrey : Monthly Medal.
Wimbledon Ladies : Monthly Medal.

- Jan. 20.—Disley : Winter Handicap ; Silver Medal ; Tonge Prize.
Ranelagh : Monthly Medal.
County Down : Captain's Prize ; Club Monthly Handicap.
Eltham : Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton : "Bogey" Competition.
Sidcup : Monthly Medal (Second Class).
Jan. 21.—Royal Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Jan. 22.—Cambridge University : Committee Meeting, 8.15 p.m.
Jan. 24.—Cambridge University v. Mr. H. S. Colt's Old Cantabs
Team (10 a side), 11.45.
Jan. 25.—Royal Guernsey : Monthly Medal.
Bentley Green : Monthly Handicap.
Cambridge University : General Meeting, Lion Hotel,
8.30 p.m.
Jan. 26.—Warminster : Monthly Handicap.
Jan. 27.—Wilmslow : "Bogey" Competition.
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Cup ; Captain's Prize ; and
Monthly Medal.
Dumfries and Galloway : Monthly Medal.
Cheadle : Silver and Bronze Medals.
Crookham : Monthly Medal.
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup.
Didsbury : Mr. W. H. Young's Prize.
Marple : Club Medal.
Ilkley : Monthly Medal.
Weston-Super-Mare : Monthly Medal.
Knutsford : Winter "Bogey."
Royal Eastbourne : Monthly Medal.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
Royal West Norfolk : Monthly Medal.
Huddersfield : Monthly Medal.
Sidcup : Monthly Medal.
Islay : Monthly Medal.
Disley : Annual Meeting ; Silver Cup.
Eltham Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Neasden : Monthly Medal.
County Down : Captain's Prize.
Kemp Town (Brighton) : Monthly Medal.
Wallasey : Monthly Optional Subscription Competition.
Taplow : Monthly Medal.
Jan. 29.—Pau : Captain's Prize.
Jan. 30.—Birkdale Ladies : Miss Burton's Prize.

FEBRUARY.

- Feb. 1.—Tyneside : Final for the Bi-Monthly Handicaps.
Feb. 2.—Cambridge University v. Stevenage, at Stevenage (6 a
side), 12.45 p.m.
Royal Cornwall : Gentlemen ; Monthly Medal.
Whitley : Captain's Prize (Final).
Feb. 3.—Minchinhampton : Monthly Medal.
Sidcup : Monthly Medal (First Class).
County Down : Captain's Prize and Railway Cup.
Bowdon : The Captain's Cup.
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Leicester : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Medal Competition.
Royal Liverpool : Winter Optionals.
Manchester : Monthly Medal.

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MY FELLOW-GOLFERS.

XXI.—“PLUMMY.”

My beloved maiden aunt Prunella, from whom I have immense expectations, and whose convictions, secular and religious, I naturally adopt with respectful—nay, with enthusiastic deference, has a most savage prejudice against the unfortunate Stock Exchange, and nightly, after the manner of Mrs. Bute Crawley, looks eastward over Hyde Park to see if the skies are red with the glare of the heavenly fires sent down to consume that famous Institution. I have never quite fathomed the meaning of her violence on the subject, though I believe in my heart it is connected with the fact that she once lost nearly £100 there with the kind aid of some Hebrew without guile; but it is certainly true that the very mention of 'Change sets the old lady's whole being quivering with righteous wrath, and I have heard her at various times describe it as a nest of unclean birds; a den of thieves and cheats; a haunt of hook-nosed Jew vultures; the meeting-place of red-faced, vulgar, over-fed, over-dressed scoundrels of gambling, champagne-swilling sporting men and prize-fighters, calling themselves gentlemen and Esquires, forsooth, the gateway of perdition; the very centre and promoter of awful, awful immorality; a hell on earth, which ought to be suppressed by Act of Parliament; and so on and so forth. The good old thing's ideas of what goes on there are perhaps a little mixed, and Jones declares that her full belief is that the expression "Shameless jobbery" is derived from the professional functions of some of the unlucky money-changers; but what of that. The dear old virgin *knows* that she is right, and, to her, the place, which of course she has never seen, is just one of "horrid shrieks and sights and shapes unholy," of roaring bulls of Bashan, of predatory bears, of ravening wolves, of ruined lives, of suicides taking place about every five minutes; a loathsome *Inferno*, in short, the streets around which are simply blocked up by desperate widows, wailing orphans, and maddened relatives, only kept from storming the gates by the united efforts of a strong body of porters and a special and determined *posse* of the City Police. Excellent old creature; dear, kind-hearted, and delightfully wealthy old vestal, may she live a thous—pooh! I mean the blessings of an impetuous and dutiful nephew on her venerable head.

But (shall I confess it?) like the atrocious hypocrite I am, I keep up, all unknown to Prunella, an exceedingly pleasant and friendly intercourse with a few of these abandoned demoniacs; one or two of them, indeed, quite among the excellent of the earth, but the rest for the most part just manly, honest fellows, free-handed, generous, much given to sport in all forms—hunting, shooting, fishing, driving, boxing, Golf—and with the most delightful appreciation of all the good things of this wicked world, from deer forests to one-and-sixpenny Regalias. Their hats are always of the shiniest beauty, their coats of the newest cut, their boots positive dreams in brilliant, pointed patent leather, their whole air and bearing telling of exuberant health and abounding prosperity. I sometimes hear it said that the Stock Exchange is not exactly a bed of roses, and that there is a pretty fair proportion of aching hearts there, and long-drawn, desperate, pathetic efforts to stave off poverty and failure and ruin. It may be so; and yet when I cast the eye of lynx over creation generally, where have I been able, *per Baccho*, to find a more buoyantly prosperous and fortunate generation than the great stock-dealing fraternity. If I go up to Iceland, Norway, Canada, the Hebrides—they are there, doing geysers, potting elk and ptarmigan, tobogganing, skating, picking off grouse by the hundred, and landing salmon by the score. If I go down to Cairo, South Africa, Ceylon, India—they are there also, making laughing excursions on recalcitrant donkeys, carrying off chips from the Pyramids and scraps of Seti and Pharaoh-Necho; murdering elephants, giraffes, gazelles, hogs, crocodiles, what know I; chaffing the Nautch girls, and staring contemptuously at the idols of the heathen, the work of men's hands. If I take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall I be certain to find the splendidly-appointed yacht of one of these lucky speculators spreading a snowy canvas to the breeze; while he himself, got

up to kill in Neptunian blue serge, lurches along the deck with a straw hat perched on one side of his head, a monstrous telescope under his arm, and a cigar a foot long in the side of his face, doing his level best to look as if he were a mariner born, and scanning old ocean as if it were his private and particular inheritance. I do entirely believe that when Dr. Nansen reaches his destination he will find some successful Stockbroker seated on the very apex of the North Pole, with shiny boots and a camellia or two in his buttonhole, looking down with splendid patronage over the *other* bears seated on their haunches in a circle around him; and of this great fact human nature, always searching after truth, may be well assured, that a man may wander over the whole habitable globe from China to Peru vainly looking for *rest*, but that wherever he may be between Nova Zembla and the South Pole he needn't go 250 yards to find 'Change.

But—I deeply grieve to have to say it—not every one of my stock-handling acquaintances is a very nice man. "Plummy," for instance, is distinctly not a very nice man. The celebrated Miss Crawley was devoted to poor Rawdon, for the excellent reason that he was "so delightfully wicked"; and perhaps the odd sort of liking I have for this man proceeds from the fact itself that he is so delightfully and amusingly and undisguisedly selfish. The very name, "Plummy," which has clung to him through life, is founded on this pronounced feature in the poor fellow's character. It was given him at school twenty-five years back, and is connected with a certain famous two-pound pot of preserve, which he kept entirely to himself, and the joys of which he contrived, by judicious economy, to prolong over a whole term, regardless of the chaff, and gibes, and curses of his sweet-toothed school-fellows, all of them naturally and justly eager to have a share of worthy "Plummy's" good things, and get "two licks and a wallop" at the delicious confection.

No; "Plummy" is not a nice man. In fact, not to put too fine a point upon it, I don't believe a meaner, keener, grippier, closer-fisted, money-grubbing, self-indulgent carmudgeon could be found besting his neighbours over half a hundredweight of rags in the New Cut, or chaffering and driving chosen-nosed bargains with hungry widows and indigent Christians generally, in Whitechapel, or the Minories, or Houndsditch. "Plummy" is amply capable of cleaving an ingenuous school-boy out of his half-sov. tip, and making an exceedingly amusing story about it afterwards; and I never see the dear fellow without thinking of a famous drive I once took with a snuffy old millionaire when I was a child of ten years old. We went together, we two, in a fly from Windsor to his son-in-law's country house, and the good old man was everything that was kind and civil, but made his little companion pay half the cost of the *quadriga*. Now, to do him justice, "Plummy" would never have done this. He would never have dreamed of allowing a little child like me to pay half—not he! He would have patted me on the head, and praised the way I was growing, and thought it an uncommonly good bit of what he elegantly calls "biz." to gammon me into paying the whole of it.

My friend Ellison, of the Stock Exchange, one of the most popular, as he is also one of the most well-bred men I know, sometimes takes me to task for playing Golf so often with "Plummy," whom he considers one of the most unmitigated and irredeemable "bounders" in the whole range of his acquaintance. To which my reply evermore is, that "Plummy's" furious pursuit of my half-crown, and his undisguised wrath when he fails to collar that coin, are so exceedingly comical that a round with him gives me more amusement than two with anybody else. Dear "Plummy!" His whole heart and soul are set on winning my thirty pieces of copper, and (I grieve profoundly to be obliged to say) such is the force of his desire of possession, that he is not invariably able to rise superior to the temptations of the devil in the accomplishment of that surely perfectly laudable object. Thus, apart from his portentous, but, of course *unintentional* inaccuracy about the number of his strokes, and his absolute inability to restrain a certain harsh, hacking cough, which always afflicts him then most lamentably, when I am in the act and article of holing out, he was once seen by little Griggs kicking his ball out of a horrid patch of long grass behind a high hillock which lay between himself and me; and "Collywobbles," who was employed one

morning on what he calls sketching, watched "Plummy" look stealthily round, and, when he thought no living soul was observing him (we were playing without caddies that day), lay down his clubs and tee up his ball quite beautifully in the depths of an abysmal bunker. Well, well! Let us not be too hard on the dear fellow. At least, he watches tenderly over my virtue, and takes every care I don't break the rules; counts my strokes; sees that my toes are not in advance of the teeing-line; protects me lovingly from all danger of breaking off growing obstacles, or grounding my club in the roads and bazards; and, if I do anything that to him, regardant, observant, savours in the slightest degree of a doubtful legality, considers himself ruined by Chinese cheap labour, takes the highest possible moral line, and talks to me like a father.

Now I sadly, sadly fear that a man who will do me out of half a crown by teeing his ball up in a bunker, is scarcely likely to be more scrupulous in matters of daily "biz." Is it, I wonder, a feeling of secret doubt and shame, and perhaps of remorse, on this head, that makes "Plummy" so absurdly and unreasonably sensitive on the subject of the little harmless jokelets, and merry quips and cranks, that laughter-loving men will sometimes perpetrate at the expense of the great profession of which he is so distinguished an ornament?

I remember one instance in particular of "Plummy's" entire and ridiculous inability to stand chaff in this matter.

For my sins, I had accepted an invitation to spend Saturday to Monday at what he calls his "hut," in Blankshire. At the country station we were met by a most beautifully-appointed, silver-harnessed tandem, which would have gladdened the heart of the gifted author of "The Recreations of a Country Parson." Bowling swiftly along the roads, in the midst of charming scenery, bathed in the tender light of a late summer afternoon, I became so lost in enjoyment that I was soon as utterly oblivious of my companion as if he had no existence, and I was only awaked from my trance of happiness by the conjoint effect of "Plummy's" elbow and my ribs, and "Plummy's" voice giving out the following *epa pteroenta*, in a tone of raspy and indignant vehemence:—"There's one chap I'd give £500 to lay my whip about, and that's that fellow Oscar Wilde!"

Having no idea that "Plummy," who has a noble contempt for art and genius in all forms, had even so much as heard of excellent Oscar, I stared at him in entire amazement. Upon which he—"Do you know what he's said about us?"

"What do you mean by us?" I said, quite lost.

"I mean Stockbrokers," says P, with a vicious flick at a fly on his leader's right flank.

"Not in the least," says I, with a vague remembrance all the same that Oscar had fired off some jocosity somewhere at that noble army of martyrs.

"Ah," says "Plummy," "well he's put it down in a story, by Jove—oh a thing, by George—a sort of—oh, a thing for which he ought to be hung, Imp!"

"Indeed?" I said, immensely inclined to laugh, and wondering to the deuce which of dear Oscar's publications could have merited this sinister distinction.

"It's about a picture of some chap—Brown or Green or something, I forget the name; and a more —"

"But what, in nature, has he said?" I interpolated.

Here "Plummy" looked very gravely at me for a moment, and then, in tones of quite portentous solemnity, he repeated, "With an evening coat and a white tie anybody, even a stockbroker, can gain a reputation for being civilised."

As poor "Plummy" uttered these fearful words, the bathos and absurdity of the thing so tickled my sense of the ludicrous that I went off into a most immoderate fit of laughter, my efforts to control which were for a long time entirely futile, and were by no means assisted by a glance at "Plummy" himself, sitting stiffly upright with his mouth drawn down into a bow and his chin stuck in, glaring at me out of the corner of his left eye.

"Have you done?" he said presently, with suitable severity.

"I beg your pardon," I said, wiping my eyes with my handkerchief; "it was so exceedingly funny. But, my dear sir, you know you mustn't mind what poor Oscar or anyone else says or writes. Try and think that he's just nothing but a chatterer of irresponsible epigrams"; and then, in the innocence of my heart, I added, in a tone which I positively meant to be one of purest consolation: "I suppose, as a matter of fact, you

know his manner of life may not have brought him across many Stockies."

Here "Plummy" pulled up his team with such suddenness and violence that I was jerked about three inches upwards and came down on my seat with a plump.

"Stockies!" he said, with frightful vehemence.

"Yok Muzzee," thinks I to myself, like the Vizier, "my nose is off."

"Look here, Imp," says he with concentrated indignation, you may call a Bookmaker a Bookie, but when you call a Stockbroker a Stockie —" Now what was in this man's mind, and by what process of perverse reasoning had he arrived at the conclusion, that I had intended to draw an objectionable parallel between the relative functions of a Stockie and a Bookie?

"My dear fellow," I said, aghast, "how could you possibly think I meant any offence; I assure you I used the word Stockie simply as what the grammars call the diminutive of affection."

"The diminutive of affection be hanged," says "Plummy," with snappy decision (only, as Becky Sharp has it, *he used a much wickeder word*), and, having fired off this shot, he lashed up his team with such ferocity that I was all but thrown out of the cart, and took care to hold on shrewdly by the rail during the rest of our drive. Once or twice after this I ventured to make humble little jerky efforts at conversation; but "Plummy" "wasn't taking any," and, on the whole, I concluded it would be my wisdom to restrain my flow of soul, sit tight, wait on events and trust to the softening influence of time, and the effect of the Pommery sec at dinner.

Presently, however, as we were nearing "Plummy's" gate, a most benign and gentle-looking old clergyman saluted him with well-bred courtesy, and was met with a scowling nod for his pains, "Who's that?" I essayed.

Here "Plummy" growled out something which sounded like "Cockalorum"; but whether he was referring to this old Ecclesiastic's name, or to his doctrines, or to religion in general, I was left in happy uncertainty. Perhaps my doubts on the subject were all the more reasonable that I know, who better? that poor "Plummy" has no opinion whatever of the Church, and that, as a matter of fact, he *does* look upon Christianity, in all its phases, as unmitigated "cockalorum."

As I was pondering the precise bearing of my charioteer's pronouncement, that surly sportsman turned our *biga* with a skilful sweep into the avenue of old oaks that winds upwards with gentle slope for nearly a mile to "Plummy's" lovely "hut"; at which we drew smartly up shortly afterwards. "Hut," quotha. "Hut," *mon Dieu!* It is nothing less than the stately, ivy-mantled, battlemented ancestral home of the Eversleys; which on the death of the last and one of the very noblest of that illustrious line, ruined and broken-hearted, was purchased by dear "Plummy" as the result of who knows what ingenious speculations in Nitrates, Mahatmas, Hurukaris, Nirvanas, Oswegos, Indunas, Mugwumps, Pollywogs. Alas, alas! So it is; but the pity of it, the pity of it, Iago! Well, well, Heaven send us understanding! It must be owned that the existing cosmic system is just a thought incomprehensible, and that in this mysterious universe there is an intolerable deal of *Oscuro* to every poor pennyworth of *Chiar!*

That night late I stepped from the great bow-window of the old oak dining-room on to the terrace, to enjoy the solemn stillness of the night and the enchanting scenery which lay stretched before me in undulating, moonlit glory of woods and hills and fertile valleys. Dotted all about like fireflies were the twinkling lights of farms and homesteads and villages, where little children, guarded surely, surely by all good angels, were dreaming peacefully, and tired men and women were resting after the hot, weary day's work; and at the end of the valley below me I could see the ancient church where, side by side with his ancestors of long generations back, poor, ruined Philip Eversley, in his narrow cell for ever laid, is sleeping his last sleep. He was a good man; good and useful in his day and generation; a knight of the shire, a scholar, a sportsman, a naturalist, something of a poet, but above all, one who loved his fellow-men, and lived among, and for his people, and set them the noble example of a high-minded, manly, Christian, English gentleman. There were many, indeed, who envied poor Philip his great happiness and his great possessions; but who can forecast the fate of a single human being, and wh

can arrest his own destiny. Soon enough there was no room for aught but pity; for with terrible suddenness misfortune fell upon Philip, with stroke after stroke, and a cruel disease followed hard after misfortune, and broke his spirit, and crushed him to the earth, laid him at last where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. Ah, me! Now, after life's fitful fever he sleeps well under the shadow of the church where the sorrowing villagers carried him; his children are being more or less cared for by kind or grudging relatives; his name is nothing but a cherished memory in a few faithful hearts; and as the climax and grand finale of this mournful story, "Plummy"—Jampotty, Mugwumpy, Pollywoggy "Plummy" (who would turn the farms and homesteads into Golf links without a wink)—reigns in his stead.

IMP.

(To be continued.)

A SONG OF GOLF.

TUNE — "The Blathrie o't."

Let others chant the praises of their favourite games of skill,
Of royal sport with rod or gun, by mountain, stream, or hill;
Be mine the task to celebrate, no matter who may scoff,
The pleasures that accompany a well-played round of Golf.

A well-played round of Golf,

A good old round of Golf,

In "singles" or in "foursomes" there's no game compares
with Golf.

They say that on the battlefield, when victory is won,
The soldier's joy's the keenest of all joys beneath the sun;
But victory can yield no joy, although you pull it off,
Like clearing all the bunkers in a well-played round of Golf.

A well-played round of Golf,

A rattling game of Golf,

Like clearing all the bunkers in a rattling round of Golf.

When doctors fail to cure you, and you go from bad to worse,
Your head just like a toy-shop, and existence but a curse,
You need not knuckle under, be it fever, chill, or cough,
Just take your clubs and caddie, and then whack away at Golf.

Then whack away at Golf,

Just smack away at Golf,

You can banish pills and potions if you whack away at Golf.

When city worries harass you, and things seem very queer,
Your nervous system shattered by the frightful tales you hear,
Just chuck your business, lock your desk, your office toggerly
doff,

And don your knickerbockers for a good old round of Golf.

The ancient game of Golf,

The royal game of Golf,

All cares are left behind you in the ancient game of Golf.

If fond of manly exercise and every healthy sport,
Of cricket, rowing, boxing, fencing, or the tennis-court;
And though at each and all of these you think yourself a toff,
You'll never know true pleasure till you learn to play at Golf.

So give three cheers for Golf,

Give three times three for Golf,

All other sports and pastimes surely yield the palm to Golf.

F. F. B.

Littlestone, December 2nd, 1893.

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ROYAL NORWICH GOLF CLUB.

As has been duly chronicled in our columns, a Golf Club was started the other day at Norwich, but it was hardly to be expected that the projected course could be brought into play for some time to come. Yet such has been the energy and enthusiasm of the committee that although the public meeting, at which the decision to form a club was come to, was only held on November 9th, one half of the course (nine holes) was actually opened for play, in a highly creditable condition, on St. Andrew's Day, and it is announced that the full eighteen-hole course is expected to be ready by the end of the present month. Quite an encouraging turn-out of members assembled to witness the opening of the green, and Colonel Dawson, the captain of the club (playing with Mr. J. J. W. Deuchar, a member of the committee), drove off the first ball amid cheers. A small pavilion has already been erected, and those who played round were surprised at the excellent condition of the greens, and the great strides which had been made with the course, although it will be some time before perfect lies can be looked for on these nine holes. On the remaining half of the course, especially the seven holes on Rabbits Hill, the turf is of exceptionally fine quality, while the hazards are numerous, and, to the beginner, fearsome. The nine holes already being played are the fifth to the thirteenth, inclusive; but as the whole course has been mapped out, a description of the links, as it will be played next month, may be interesting. The club-house will be erected on the brow of Rabbits Hill, affording one of the most beautiful views in Norfolk, the scene embracing wooded slopes, winding river, and distant city. The tee for the first hole (the Whinny-out) will be immediately behind the club-house, and a good straight drive should bring one within easy reach of the hole; on the right of the approach, however, is a dangerous bunker, while an even more formidable one runs the whole length of the green on the left, both bunkers being well fringed with whins. With luck this hole should be a 4. Turning back on our course the tee for the second hole (Paradise) is placed like an island in the midst of a sea of bunker, with plentiful whin to right and left of the line; but a fair drive should land one safe, on beautiful turf, about a brassie shot from the green. The stroke, however, is a ticklish one, the green being out of sight over the brow of the hill, and, in fact, some sixty feet below, while a yawning bunker, called "King Solomon's Mine," awaits the sliced ball, and the still more dreadful "Hades" (of which more anon) will inevitably punish a pull. Escaping both these dangers the hole should be secured in 5. Turning eastward again, the direct line for the third hole (the Bank-out) is over the Sahara, a wide-spreading river of sand; but the carry being little short of 200 yards the line of comparative safety is to the right, over the previously mentioned "King Solomon's Mine," a formidable sand quarry. A good drive will clear this, and land the player on smooth turf, from which he will see the flag over the top of a turf bank some 100 yards away. Those who fear to risk either drive can play short, but will not reach the green in 2. This green (on which No. 14 is also placed) is one of the best in the course, the turf being exceptionally fine. Continuing eastwards, the next hole (the Road-out) is at present rather uninteresting, but steps will shortly be taken to improve it in that respect. The green here has been entirely relaid, and will not be in first-class order for some time. We now cross the Drayton Upper Road, and tee for the fifth hole (the first of the nine-hole course), by the side of the little pavilion in a meadow some thirty acres in extent. The chief difficulty which has been experienced in dealing with this portion of the course is its wide expanse with an entire absence of golfing "features," excepting only a central quarry or marl pit, and a sandy road, which runs diagonally from gate to gate. Nevertheless, a good deal has already been made of these features, and of the occasional clumps of whin, and more hazards will be developed as time goes on. Of course, nothing could be easier than to make "pits" (by courtesy called bunkers) at any or every hole, but the committee are very properly endeavouring to retain the original character of the ground, and make any development of the hazards harmonise with the surroundings. A good drive over the sandy road will enable the player to reach the next green with a long brassie, but more than probable an approach will be required, and nothing could be more stimulating to good iron play than the beautiful lie of this green, in a natural hollow, at the angle of the meadow, overhung by trees, and appropriately named the "Corner Pocket." Here again two greens are conjoined. The longest hole of all, 495 yards, now follows, and while the tee shot lacks interest, the difficulties increase as the hole is neared, and the final approach is over a bank and hedge, with a similar fence supporting the green on one side, while the quarry (after which the two greens placed here are

named) will punish the player who strays to the other side. We have now entered a long strip of old pasture, which is the limit of the club's ground in this direction, at the end of which is "Eastward Ho!"—a hole without any particular hazards, but over ground which will readily lend itself to treatment. On turning we cover much the same ground, and approach the "Quarry-in." Here again the green is guarded by the quarry on one side and the fence on the other, but a straight shot will meet with due reward. "Inkerman" follows, and a good drive over bank and hedge, followed by a long brassie, should bring the player in front of the marl-pit already mentioned, and the brassie, or at least cleek, is required to carry it and reach the green above; but woe betide the topped approach! The tee for the next hole is so placed that we require again to cross the marl-pit, and two good drives are needed to come within approaching distance of the "Redan." This green can only be reached by a loft, as it is securely protected by rampart, fosse, and curtain of military design. Turning again, we play through a little valley to a wood, and reach "The Glade" Hole, protected by trees on either side, and only approachable from one direction, but as it is in full view from the start, albeit 400 yards off, any divergence is properly punished. The "Corner Pocket-in" is next played from a tee in the middle of the wood, but with a clear course for the straight ball, while a powerful driver, by carrying the trees to the left, might make it a possible 2; otherwise it is a good enough 4. A drive and iron take us to "The Road" again, and holing out, we say good-bye to the present nine holes. The "Bank-in" is, like the "Road-out," without present interest except as regards the approach, and will tax the ingenuity of the committee to give it a sporting character. Very different is "The Whinny Hole-in," as a bank and two formidable natural bunkers must be negotiated in two strokes, while the line on either hand is guarded by whins. The timid player will probably drop a stroke here to a bolder opponent. "Westward Ho!" the next hole, is at present undeveloped, and a temporary green robs it of much of the interest it will ultimately have, although even at present it is a sporting hole. And now we reach the most appalling of hazards, as teeing on the side of the hill we look from the giddy height down into the yawning mouth of "Hades," and desry beyond the white flag of "Paradise Regained." A good iron, or cleek, will carry you, but as you look it seems as if nothing short of a miracle could avert destruction. The home hole, styled "The Rocket," is true to its name, requiring all the loft and all the carry an iron can give to mount the fifty-foot hill and reach the green, where for the present our troubles end, and we adjourn to the club-house to recount our successes and bemoan our failures.

Taken all round, and in view of the varied character of its hazards, there can be no doubt that the course of the Royal Norwich Golf Club forms an important addition to the Golf links of the kingdom. The round, on a strict measurement, comes out almost exactly three miles in length, with considerable possibilities of extension.

FELIXSTOWE GOLF CLUB.

The Christmas meeting was favourable, with bright, spring-like weather on the opening day, December 23rd, when a valuable prize, presented by the club, under handicap, was played for, the result being: Mr. W. O. S. Pell, 87, less 2=85; Mr. J. M. Henderson, 91, less 3=88; Mr. G. R. Quilter, 95, less 3=92; Captain Ord, 100, less 8=92; Mr. C. T. Fox, 107, less 13=94; Mr. W. H. Franks, 117, less 20=97; Mr. P. Colley, 117, less 18=99; Mr. H. A. Pole Soppitt, 129, less 24=105; Mr. J. E. Ransome, 126, less 20=106. No returns from other competitors.

Tuesday, December 26th, brought the meeting to a close, the ninth heat of the monthly challenge cup competitions resulting as follows:—Mr. J. M. Henderson, 85, less 3=82; Mr. C. T. Fox, 99, less 13=86; Mr. G. R. Quilter, 95, less 3=92; Captain Ord, 101, less 8=93; Mr. F. W. Wilson, 102, less 9=93. No more cards returned.

WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The December competition for the club cup was held on the 30th, in a thick fog, fore-caddies being employed by most of the players. The links were very heavy, but the putting-greens were in fair condition for the time of year. Mr. J. T. Daly, 99, less 18=81; Mr. T. Latham, 98, less 9=89; Hon. and Rev. R. C. Moncrieff, 94, less 3=91; Mr. C. E. G. Hatherell, 111, less 19=92; Mr. A. Moore, 118, less 24=94; Mr. C. G. Graham, 107, less 9=98. The remainder were over 100, or no returns. The "Bogey" winner for the month proved to be Mr. J. P. Robertson (9), who was 1 down to "Bogey" on the 15th ult. Mr. Robertson therefore puts in a win for Mr. Ashton's claret jug.

Reviews.

LES AVEUGLES, PAR UN AVEUGLE. Maurice de la Sizeranne. Paris: Hachette et Cie.

This book reaches us from Paris, and is an exceptionally interesting account of the education, thoughts, and impressions of blind people, by a blind man. Those who acquire their knowledge by the use of their eyes can have little conception of the proper use of their other faculties, and are deaf and insensible to those guides which lead and enlighten the blind. M. de la Sizeranne gives an insight into the influences which affect those who live in perpetual darkness, and his book reveals many things hitherto unrecognised except by the initiated. He begins his book by denying that the blind are rendered helpless by their infirmity, and by asserting that the loss of sight is far less of a misfortune than the deprivation of hearing or speech. M. de la Sizeranne, after comparing the present condition of the educated and self-helping blind with their former state of ignorance and dependence, gives a detailed analysis of the mental, physical, moral, and useful capabilities of blind people, and shows how hopeful a future lies before them, as full of interest and of work as that which awaits those who are fortunate in possessing the full use of all their senses. The style in which this little book is written is clear, simple, and convincing. M. de la Sizeranne is an enthusiast, but his enthusiasm is noble, his courage strong, and his cheerful prognostications should bring light to his brethren in darkness, and incite them to follow his lead in overcoming misfortune and infirmity. No one can fail to be interested in these descriptions of a blind man's sensations, nor to appreciate the mental pictures which are so vividly produced in a blind man's brain by his delicate, subtle senses of sound, touch and smell.

MEMOIRS OF CHARLES GODFREY LELAND. 2 vols. London: W. Heinemann, 1893.

This is the Life and Deeds of "Hans Breitmann," whose ballads made so great a stir in the literary world earlier in the century, and were read wherever the English tongue was spoken. Few lives have been so full of stirring adventure, of picturesque incident, and of journalistic importance and influence as that of Leland, the great leader of American journalism and literature. Gifted with exceptional powers, Leland, at the age of sixteen, had devoured books in all languages, which have remained closed volumes to many of the most distinguished literary men of all countries. Sent to travel in Europe, he became a typical German student, and assimilated all that life in Heidelberg, Frankfurt, and Dresden could teach him. At Vienna he received introductions to the most exclusive diplomatic circle, and became a shining social light. In Paris, he joined in the Revolution of 1848, leading the mob at the barricades, and dismissing a fellow-countryman, who was a cold-blooded spectator, with summary disdain. In America, Leland edited a paper for Barnum, and under his control an Abolitionist periodical hastened the Emancipation by several months. In the Civil War, Leland served as a private, and saw stirring scenes, which he relates with spirit and the touch of an artist. How he "struck it" as a prospector; how he wrote the Breitmann Ballads; again visited Europe, and was welcomed in England; how he "chummed" with gipsies, and how he bearded Carlyle—all these things, and many more, are told by Mr. Leland in his delightful books which are crammed full of good stories, stirring adventures, and interesting information, so that one reads the last page sorrowfully, wishing it were all to be told over again.

A BOOK OF RECOLLECTIONS. John Cordy Jeaffreson. 2 vols. London: Hurst and Blackett, 1894.

The Recollections of the author of "Not Dead Yet," "Live It Down," and "The Life of Robert Stephenson," an author whose journalistic career as a contributor to the *Athenæum*, brought him into close contact with Dickens, Thackeray, Mark Lemon, Charles Knight, the Jerrolds, father and son, and

whose connection with the medical world brought him the friendship of all the distinguished scientific leaders of that time, cannot but prove interesting to a great body of intelligent readers. The style in which these Recollections is written adds charm to their intrinsic interest. The good stories told of the choice spirits who foregathered round the table at "Our Club," the incidents of a phase of journalistic and literary life now almost passed away, anecdotes of great spirits no longer with us, all combine to make these volumes of Recollections valuable as well as amusing. The dawn of "Personal Columns" and "Personal Paragraphs" attended by the well-known quarrel between Thackeray and Yates, together with a tale of misunderstanding due to the rigid rule of anonymity enforced by the *Athenaeum*, tell tales of a different state of affairs from that of the journalism of to-day. Mr. Jeaffreson's Recollections should prove immensely interesting and amusing to readers who are tired of stiff biographies and reminiscences, and who are yet glad to gather information and gossip about the lives and characters of the great men of the Victorian Era.

ROYAL BLACKHEATH GOLF CLUB.

During the last few months an interesting foursome tournament for two cups presented by Mr. F. S. Ireland has been played. The victory of the scratch couple is the more noteworthy in that the experiment was tried on this occasion of giving the whole medal handicap instead of three-quarters of it as usual; that is to say the odds between opposing couples were half the difference of the aggregate handicaps instead of three-eighths. It would seem that it is quite within the powers of the better players to give these odds; for out of the nineteen matches played, twelve went to the givers of odds and only seven to the receivers; and if we exclude five matches in which the odds given were only one or two strokes; the proportion won by the givers of odds is ten out of fourteen.

First round.—Mr. R. M. Richardson (16) and Mr. G. W. Smyth (20) beat Mr. Francis Gilbert (23) and Mr. F. K. Gilbert (23); Mr. W. Glasier, junr. (9) and Mr. E. W. D. Walthall (25) beat Mr. G. Draper (15) and Mr. E. W. Sampson (18); Mr. W. K. Graham (9) and Mr. C. Bell (21) beat Mr. T. A. Raynes (12) and Mr. M. H. Richardson (14); Mr. F. S. Ireland (plus 1) and Mr. C. M. Baker (21) beat Mr. W. E. Hughes (5) and Mr. G. O. Jacob (18); Mr. J. S. Sawyer (7) and Mr. F. W. S. Le Lièvre beat Mr. G. F. Sanders (11) and Mr. J. H. W. Davies (21); Mr. W. Morris (14) and Mr. W. R. M. Glasier (28) beat Mr. W. H. Richardson (scratch) and Mr. W. G. Barnes (30) and there were ten byes.

Second round.—Mr. R. M. Richardson and Mr. G. W. Smyth beat Mr. W. Glasier, junr. and Mr. E. W. D. Walthall; Mr. F. S. Ireland and Mr. C. M. Baker beat Mr. W. K. Graham and Mr. C. Bell; Mr. W. Morris and Mr. W. R. M. Glasier beat Mr. F. W. S. Le Lièvre and Mr. G. F. Sanders; Mr. H. H. Turner (5) and Mr. E. F. S. Tylecote (6) beat Mr. H. E. Lawrence (10) and Mr. F. J. Lawrence (21); Mr. A. Schacht (plus 5) and Mr. G. H. Frean (25) beat Mr. C. Lethbridge (15) and Mr. D. Christopheron (21); Mr. R. Whyte (scratch) and Mr. R. Winch (16) beat Mr. H. A. Laird (10) and Mr. H. C. Burton (14); Mr. J. G. Gibson (plus 1) and Mr. H. Gillon (scratch) beat Mr. G. Spurling (12) and Mr. A. H. Baker (21); Mr. W. C. Johnson (21) and Mr. C. B. Lindsey (25) beat Mr. C. Young (8) and Mr. S. Young (9).

Third round.—Mr. F. S. Ireland and Mr. C. M. Baker beat Mr. G. W. Smyth and Mr. R. M. Richardson; Mr. S. H. Turner and Mr. E. F. S. Tylecote beat Mr. W. Morris and Mr. W. R. M. Glasier; Mr. R. Whyte and Mr. R. Winch beat Mr. A. Schacht and Mr. G. H. Frean; Mr. J. G. Gibson and Mr. H. Gillon beat Mr. W. C. Johnson and Mr. C. B. Lindsey.

Fourth round.—Mr. F. S. Ireland and Mr. C. M. Baker beat Mr. H. H. Turner and Mr. E. F. S. Tylecote; Mr. J. G. Gibson and Mr. H. Gillon beat Mr. R. Whyte and Mr. R. Winch.

Final.—Mr. J. G. Gibson and Mr. H. Gillon beat Mr. F. S. Ireland and Mr. C. M. Baker.

Monthly medal, January 2nd:—Mr. R. Winch, 129, less 13=116; Major Morris, 132, less 14=118; Mr. W. E. Hughes, 124, less 5=119; Mr. C. M. Baker, 142, less 21=121; Mr. F. J. Lawrence, 142, less 21=121; Mr. J. G. Gibson, 122, plus 2=124; Mr. C. Bell, 145, less 21=124; Mr. F. S. Ireland, 122, plus 3=125; Mr. A. Schacht, 121, plus 5=126; Major Lill, 155, less 25=130; Mr. F. P. Staples, 160, less 25=135.—Messrs. H. E. Lawrence, E. Pinkerton, G. H. Ireland, H. Gillon, H. H. Turner, R. Whyte, E. W. Sampson, G. W. Smyth, C. B. Lindsey, A. H. Baker, W. Murray, G. C. Sneling, G. H. Frean, no returns. Thirteen of the players were stopped by a snowstorm.

CHRISTMAS GOLF.

MR. F. G. TAIT v. HUGH KIRKALDY.

With a short term of leave at his disposal, Hugh Kirkaldy seldom has much difficulty in determining how to spend it; off he goes to St. Andrews by the first train, and, arrived there, loses no time in betaking himself to the links. No sooner had he set foot in the place than he was pounced upon by Mr. F. G. Tait, to whom the remarks just made on the subject of leave apply with even greater force than to "Hughie" The amateur had had the advantage of a few days' practice, just enough to put him well in his game; such an opportunity of trying conclusions with the 1891 Champion was therefore not to be missed. In addition to the Professional the Amateur Champion was impressed into the service, and induced to play a three-ball match—albeit he had hardly touched a club for about three months; he also helped to swell Mr. Tait's bag at the end of the day: for that gentleman was at his very best, and in the morning had "gone out in 37 with a lot of bad holes," as some joker put it, and had beaten Mr. Macfie somewhere in the neighbourhood of the River Eden. In the three-ball match in the afternoon he treated Hugh Kirkaldy and Mr. Peter Anderson in scarcely less cavalier fashion, beating them both at the same hole, the former by 5 and the latter by 6—and doubtless thought that "it was all wery capital." But Kirkaldy, it should be remarked, had been travelling all night; and the wonder was that he played so well as he did; not perhaps but that the amateur in any case might have won, but the fight should have been closer than it was. A few days later a return was played, a thirty-six-hole match: than the first round of this nothing could have been closer; for it was halved, but in the afternoon Kirkaldy was in his best play, and, moreover, was fortunate in laying stimpies; in the end he won with a round of 79—38 out, 41 home, and on that day's play was 4 up, or, on the two days, 1 down. Obviously, therefore, another day was required for decision of this question—and Thursday, January 4th, was named. Meanwhile the weather had undergone a change, the intensity of which suggests a reference to Dante for comparison; the most piercingly cold wind from about south-east penetrated the marrow, and blew consistently with the force of half a gale: squalls of hail and sleet threatened to develop into a regular snowstorm and stop play altogether, while, at intervals, ice-pellets, wind-driven against the face as from a catapult, stung painfully, necessitating the reluctant extraction of hands from pockets in pure self-defence. Such was the character of the day on which Hugh Kirkaldy showed perhaps the finest Golf, especially in the afternoon, that the present writer has ever witnessed. It was extraordinary to see how he seemed to laugh the elements to scorn; the biting temperature seemed to affect him not a jot, he played without gloves, and even on the putting green disdained such comfort as the pockets afford—only in the matter of a scarf round his neck did he at all defer to the freezing blast. All through the day his driving was magnificent; he seemed to have the knack of putting more run on his balls than usual, and what hitherto has not been noticeable with him, he was especially strong in driving against the wind; fairly beating Mr. Tait at his own game: his carries were just as long, and the extra run alluded to usually gave him an advantage of several yards even when Mr. Tait appeared to hit one of his very best. But while the professional seemed thoroughly to enjoy the Arctic conditions, the amateur was thoroughly paralysed by them; the numbed wrists would not perform their functions, and many of the approaches were badly sliced, so that in the end he had to put up with as severe a drubbing as he has ever experienced. At the start, and to the end of the first half-round, with the wind at his back, he quite held his own: he was 1 up at the third hole; the fourth was a record of lost opportunities on each side; Kirkaldy, who had driven into the long bunker from the tee, made a splendid recovery, but neutralised it by sending his approach putt into a bunker; Mr. Tait having partially failed in his second, overshot the mark, and was also in grief beyond the hole, which was ultimately halved in a bad 7. Of the remaining outward holes, one was halved, and each won two, though at the short hole Mr. Tait threw away a chance of a half by missing a short putt; he was thus 1 up at the turn. From this point he never had a chance: the professional, with a most magnificent drive, 20 yards or so beyond Mr. Tait's good shot, was well in the middle of the putting-green, and indeed narrowly missed holing in 2. Of the remaining holes he won six, and two were halved; he came home in 45, and was 80 for the round, a score which appeared at the time to represent as good Golf as could be played under the trying conditions, but which, as it happened, he far surpassed in the afternoon. Mr. Tait, who up to that day, had never been as high as 90, would not have been less than 99, had he played out every hole.

With such a lead, the result of the thirty-six holes was nearly a foregone conclusion, but Kirkaldy's play in the afternoon speedily made assurance doubly sure. Good as his driving had hitherto been, he now fairly excelled himself; going to the second hole, the tee being some 10 yards from the burn, he drove a clear 40 yards past the round bunker, and was within a short pitch of the hole; at the third he was almost level with the hole to the left, and going to the fifth, he was a good 20 yards past the promontory—perhaps the longest shot he drove all day—and easily on the green in 2. The consequence of all this was five 4's in succession, and a further addition of four holes to his credit; at the sixth hole his approach unfortunately overran the green, costing him 5; a figure repeated at the next, by reason of his tee shot being bunkered. He won the short hole in 3, and was dormy 10, and, thanks to an extraordinarily long shot against the wind, won the end hole also in 3, thus carrying off the match by 11 up and 9 to play. For the next four holes he maintained his splendid play: again he drove on to the green, and began with 4 3 4 4, the last two holes dead in the teeth of the furious wind and sleet. After this the play slackened somewhat, but eventually, with two holes to go, he was left with 10 strokes for 78: at the seventeenth he had cruel fortune; badly bunkered from a splendid third shot, he was left with a putt of a club-length and a half for 7, but made no attempt to hole it, as Mr. Tait had given up: at the last hole also he was a club-length distance at his fourth, but again picked up his ball. With these two exceptions, everything was either holed out or absolutely stone dead. After the match was over, Mr. Tait did not play out some of the holes, which Kirkaldy finished by himself; otherwise he had a good chance of being even better than he was; his opponent's score for the first half of the second round was 43. Thus the professional retires with all the honours of war, and sundry emoluments into the bargain. Appended are particulars, in which, however, credit is given for the last two putts of the day:—

HUGH KIRKALDY.

First Round.—Out, 4 5 5 7 4 5 5 4 5=44; home, 3 4 5 6 6 5 4 6 6=45; total, 89.

Second Round.—Out, 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 3=36; home, 4 3 4 4 7 5 7 5=44; total, 80.

It will be seen that in the last round the first thirteen holes were done in an average of one under 4.

H. S. C. EVERARD.

FORFARSHIRE.

On New Year's Day an interesting foursome was played over Montrose Links, in fine weather, between Sir James Duke, of Laughton, Sussex, and Bob Dow, the Montrose professional, on the one side, and on the other Mr. Morton Campbell, jun., of Stracathro, and Tom Morris, of St. Andrews. Two rounds of the course were played, and on each occasion the former couple won the match at the last hole by Sir James holing out good putts, the latter couple being thus defeated by 2 holes on the day's play.

The members of the Montrose Victoria Club engaged in a "Colonel Bogey" competition over the Montrose course. The "Colonel's" score was fixed at 84, and the players were handicapped accordingly. The prize-winners were divided into three classes, as follows:—First class, Mr. H. W. Thomson (scratch); Rev. A. R. Henderson (6); Mr. James Lessels (5); Mr. John Sim (4); Mr. William Edward (5). Second class, Mr. D. M'Kenzie (3); Mr. John Mackenzie (5); Mr. Peter Low (9). Third class, Mr. J. R. Pullar (6); Mr. W. Reid (scratch); Mr. George Grey (5); Mr. A. D. Adam (6).

The New Year's competition among the members of the Montrose Mercantile Club was largely attended, over seventy of the members taking part in it. The prize for the lowest score on the green was won by Mr. George M'Intosh with 84. The principal prize-winners were:—Mr. E. Scott, 7 below; Mr. T.G. Sheret, 6 below; Messrs. William Sheret and George M'Kenzie, 1 below; Mr. J. R. Davidson, at number; Mr. Walter Nicol, 2 above; Messrs. William Findlay and J. C. Fairman, 4 above.

The annual New Year's Day competition of the Broughty Club was held on Monifieth Links. In the first class the scores were generally above the average, but in the second class some heavy breaks in the average numbers, as usual, were made. Subjoined are some of the best scores:—Messrs. R. B. Cowan, 86; W. M. Chalmers, 90; William Harris, 92; William Mudie, 94; David Anderson, 95; F. A. Parker, 95; F. A. Begg, 96; Allan Bell, 97; J. S. Crudace, 98; Andrew Miller, 99; J. Robertson, 99. All the members who competed presented gifts, and each player thus received a prize, the competition being under the club's average handicap. In the first class the principal prize-winners were:—1, Mr. R. B. Cowan, 86, 11 below; 2, Mr. Allan Bell, 97, 2 below; 3 and 4 (tie), Messrs. Andrew Miller, 99, and David Wilson, 102, both 5 above; 5, Mr. William Harris, 92, 6 above. In the second class Mr. William Mudie won first prize, with a creditable 94, 17 below his average.



On the extension of the North Berwick green the subscriptions to the various clubs will no doubt be raised, so as to provide a fund to meet the rent of the new ground. There is some talk of abandoning the part of the links over which the public are entitled to play without charge, and to confine the course entirely to private ground. In some respects this would be the more satisfactory course; but it would be the play without Hamlet if Point Garry ceased to figure in the North Berwick round, and the distance to the proposed first hole would be too much for the eager golfer.

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"I hear," says "Boreas," "that some Golf Clubs have gone in for making courses of twenty-four holes. Portrush is given me as an instance, and I am told that the same would be the case if the extensions were carried out at North Berwick. Surely this must be a mistake arising from the making of alternative courses. We have had to suffer many innovations since the 'boom' began, but to break beyond the orthodox eighteen holes would cause a revolution—it would simply be rank rebellion against the constitution of the Royal and Ancient game."

* * *

Mr. Rider Haggard seems also to be among the golfers. An interviewer, describing the novelist's home at Ditchingham House, in the Waveney Valley, says that in the study "a large cupboard devoted to guns and cartridges, a number of rods, and one or two golfing implements, remind one of Mr. Haggard's devotion to various kinds of sport."

* * *

Professor Marshall, whose melancholy death from a climbing accident on Scawfell is so much deplored, was not only one of the ablest of the professional staff of Owen's College, but president of nearly all the athletic clubs, and himself a distinguished athlete. He always took an interest in the various college sports, and used often to speak of the necessity of physical recreation for a well-balanced life.

* * *

The Rev. George Milligan, B.D. of St. Matthew's, Edinburgh, a son of the late Professor Milligan, of Aberdeen, and grandson of the poet D. M. Moir ("Delta" of *Blackwood's Magazine*), has just been elected minister of the beautiful parish of Caputh in the Dunkeld district. Mr. Milligan recreates himself at "the Gowff" in such hours as he has to spare from an active and successful ministry. He is a member of the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers.

* * *

Golf on the Edinburgh Braids course shows no sign of waning. 85,000 tickets were issued to players during the past year. Christmas week being open, about 1,000 more tickets were issued than in the corresponding week of 1892, which was frosty and stormy; 417 gentlemen and 10 ladies went the round on Christmas Day. Mr. J. Nelson, of the Edinburgh Thistle, made the year's record in a club competition as follows:—

3 4 4 5 4 4 3 5 4=36; 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 3 3=35; total, 71.

NORFOLK COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP CUP.—Mr. Campbell Steward, hon. secretary of the Royal Norwich Golf Club, informs us that, on the initiative of the president (Mr. J. J. Colman, M.P.), the Royal Norwich Golf Club has arranged to offer a county challenge cup for annual competition among the various Golf clubs of Norfolk. One of the objects of the competition is to greatly stimulate the progress of Golf in Norfolk. The suggested date of the competition for the current year is Easter, avoiding, however, local fixtures. It is proposed to form a joint committee to arrange the details of the competition.

* * *

GOLF: A WINTER GAME.

"In winter, too, when heavy frosts o'er spread
The verdant turf, and naked lay the mead,
The vig'rous youth commence the sportive war,
And, armed with lead, their jointed clubs prepare ;
The timber curve to leathern orbs apply,
Compact, elastic, to pervade the sky.
These to the distant hole direct they drive ;
They claim the stakes who thither first arrive.

"Intent his ball the eager gamester eyes,
His muscles strain, and various postures tries,
Th' impelling ball to strike with greater force,
And shape the motive orb's projectile course."

"Can Mr. Chapman, or any reader of GOLF," writes "A Curler," "tell me what author is so impudent as to describe Golf as a winter game? Like everything else, it must keep its own place; and surely spring, summer, and autumn ought to be sufficient to contain it."

* * *

Mr. Peter Paxton, the well-known Golf club and ball maker, formerly at Eastbourne and Hastings, has, we understand, decided to open a shop for the sale of Golf clubs at West Norwood. He has relinquished his duties as greenkeeper in connection with the club at Hastings, and is coming to London soon in order to push his business. Peter is widely known and respected among all golfers, and we are sure they will wish him a hearty success.

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Owing to the heavy snowstorm and the severe frost, the match arranged for Saturday between Tom Dunn and Douglas Rolland at Tooting has been postponed provisionally until the last Saturday in February.

* * *

On New Year's Day there was an interesting competition of the Islay Golf Club for a silver pencil case, in the form of a club, presented by Mrs. Ramsay, of Kildalton, who, along with Miss Ramsay and Master Jain, were present. Mr., Mrs., and Miss Martin, of Girgenti, Ayrshire, also visited the course, and there was a good turn-out of local players. There was general satisfaction expressed when it became known that the successful competitor was Mr. George McCallum, who, though verging on three score years and ten, never handled a Golf club till about two years ago, when, along with others in this district, he was attacked by the golfing fever. A wooden spoon was presented to the player whose labour was the greatest. Mr. Colin Campbell was seen on several occasions as through a glass dimly, being enveloped in sand, and when he handed in his card the prediction of those who had witnessed him emerge from the clouds was fulfilled, that he would get the spoon. The day was lovely, and many players complained of the heat. Golfers who have visited the Islay green will regret to hear that Mr. M'Cuaig, who has taken so much interest in the club, has been laid aside by a severe illness, and has been under the care of Dr. Hector Cameron, Glasgow. He is now happily recovering.

* * *

A correspondent writes:—"Apropos of the great discussion on 'Blind Holes,' now going on in your columns (with your ruling, in regard to which I cordially agree), I was amused to notice the other day that your humorous sketch, 'Tee Shots,' pictorially settles the question, as the caddie is clearly showing the way to a blind hole!"

Physical exercise aids digestion, improves physique, clears the mind, and gives grace and assurance. Man's destiny as regards the body is to a great extent in his own hands, and he should study the needs of the body if desirous of enjoying life. Unless disease is inherited, every mortal born into the world is physically healthy, and if proper attention be given to physical culture there is every chance of a long life, but if neglected, premature death is generally the result, for when disease attacks the frame there is not sufficient physical strength to resist it. Perfect health can exist only when the muscles are perfectly trained, and habitual exercise favours the elimination of effete matters from the system, food is more easily digested, and nerve-power enhanced. It is in the power of any one to improve his physical condition; and all who desire symmetry of form, grace of action, and permanent health should give attention to the art of developing the body by playing Golf.

* * *

"The Winter Exhibition at Burlington House," writes Mr. Harry Furniss, "is interesting this year on account of the admirable collection of pictures by the late Royal Academician, John Pettie. Mr. Pettie was a vigorous draughtsman and a beautiful colourist, and many of his portraits are very fine. He seemed to revel in painting a red coat—an object to many painters as maddening as it is to the infuriated bull. I recollect admiring on the last 'Show Sunday' before the 'sending-in day of the Royal Academy at which he exhibited, a portrait of Mr. Lamb, the celebrated golfer, in his red coat, when the original of the portrait came into the studio. Not feeling very well, Mr. Pettie had to avoid the crowd of his admirers seeking him. There were a few exceptions, of whom I was one. I had just left him when I saw Mr. Lamb before his picture. In this portrait the 'bulger' Golf club, which Mr. Lamb, I believe, invented, to the delight of the golfing world, is introduced. I ran back to Mr. Pettie and told him that there was a stupid man in the studio wanting to know why artists always draw Golf clubs wrongly; that, as a Scotsman, he must protest against such a club, which was out of shape, like a club foot. 'Tell him, mon, it's a bulger, Lamb's invention!' I returned. 'He wants to know who Mr. Lamb is, and what is a bulger?—perhaps it's a new kind of hunting crop and not a Golf club at all!' In rushed Mr. Pettie, like an enraged lion, to slay the ignorant visitor, but in reality to shake hands with Mr. Lamb and explain my childish joke."

* * *

"If it hadra been for Gowff," Tom Morris is said to have observed, "I'm no sure that at this day I had been a leevin' man." He went on to describe it as a panacea for all mental worries which, with its help, he has "warsled" through. He knocked them down like another Hercules—not with his club, but with his cleek. The game can be played from childhood to hale old age, which is the case only with a few games. The proverbial praise accorded to skittles—"Life is not all beer and skittles"—would seem to put it at the top of the tree of enjoyment; but we begin it later and relinquish it earlier, or, at the best, pass the remainder of our existence over that poor substitute for it, American bowls. It can almost be said of Golf as of another pursuit, not so much a game as an exercise—

Care flies to it, and Love's unrest,
And Memory dear;
And Sorrow, with her tightened breast,
Comes for a tear.

Only if you once begin to cry, you would miss your stroke, and perhaps break your driver. Tom Morris says, "I canna mind that I ever had an onpleasant word frae any of the many gentlemen I've played with. I've aye tried to mak' mase' pleesant to them, and they've aye been awfu' pleesant to me."

* * *

Erratic driver, from the South, on finishing at the last hole at St. Andrews, feeling very tired, said to his caddie, "How long do you call the links here?" "Weel" said the caddie, "as Andra' Kirkaldy plays, it'll be about fowre miles; but as you play it, it'll be about ten."

Following their custom of the past few years, the Life Association of Scotland, Princes Street, Edinburgh, have issued a finely tinted pictorial calendar for the new year. The subject of illustration is again a golfing scene, from the pencil of Mr. J. Michael Brown, the leading black and white artist in Edinburgh, and himself a good golfer. The picture represents what may be accepted as a kind of representative international foursome over Hoylake. Mr. John Ball is shown, niblick in hand, playing a ball out of a sand bunker going to the Briars Hole at Hoylake. Behind him stands Mr. Hilton, and behind him again are Mr. Laidlay and Mr. Leslie Balfour-Melville, each player having his caddie and clubs near to him. In the background, and ranging across the entire picture, is the picturesque little village of West Kirby. The grouping is admirably done, and shows that the artist is completely familiar with all the conditions necessary to make an effective golfing group. Above all, the likenesses are good. We have no doubt the calendar will be welcomed by many golfers and Golf Clubs in the country; and the Association deserve a word of commendation for their enterprise.

* * *

Mr. H. H. Turner, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, at present hon. secretary of the Royal Blackheath Golf Club, and a frequent contributor to our columns, has been appointed Professor of Astronomy at Oxford. Mr. Turner will shortly take up residence at New College. All golfers who know Mr. Turner will unite in sending him their heartiest good wishes on his new appointment.

* * *

The Royal Norwich Golf Club, which already numbers some 250 members, has secured the services of Dick Kelly, of North Berwick, as professional and green-keeper. Kelly, who is a steady young fellow of twenty-three, and a bit of an athlete, has been for the past five years with Bernard Sayers at North Berwick, where, among other things, he has learned the art of ball making. He is already known as a player of great promise, and those who refer to their GOLF of September 15th last will find that at the Musselburgh Tournament he made an excellent bid for a high place, three out of his four rounds (40, 39, and 44) being quite good enough for that purpose. With more time to devote to playing, he should soon be heard of in the front rank.

* * *

The committee of the Berkhamsted Golf Club have resolved to extend the course to eighteen holes, by renting the fields between the Railway Station and the Common, thus supplying holes at the beginning and end of the existing course of nine holes. The number of members is at present thirty. There is no entrance fee for the first 100 members, but the subscription is fixed at one guinea for the first fifty, two guineas for the next fifty, and afterwards a subscription of three guineas and an entrance fee of two. The first tee will be placed within a very few yards of the L. and N. W. R. station, and the eighteenth putting-green will be situated not far off. For beginners and ladies it will be possible to get nine holes in open country, different from the intricate holes on the Common, which require straight and steady driving to escape the gorse hazards on the side of the course. Combining the two it is possible to make a first-class inland course presenting considerable variety. The green is situated in a very pretty part of Hertfordshire, and at a height of 500 feet above sea level. It is hoped that the North-Western Company will be induced to issue cheap railway tickets to members. The station is within three-quarters of an hour's run from Euston by the best trains.

GOLF IN ULSTER.—Inexpensive and enjoyable. Exceedingly mild Winter climate. Unsurpassed Eighteen-hole Seaside Courses. Portrush, Co. Antrim; Portsalon and Rosapenna, Co. Donegal. Superior Hotel accommodation. Special arrangements for Golfers all the year round. Full particulars from Thos. Cook and Son, and H. Gaze and Sons, Tourist Agents; and in Belfast from G. L. Baillie, 21, Arthur Street, and E. J. Cotton, General Manager, Northern Counties Railway.



THE RULES AND THEIR PENALTIES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Whilst I fully admit the great difficulty of drawing up a code of rules applicable to "all sorts and conditions of men," and whilst I appreciate the skill with which the Royal and Ancient Golf Club grappled with this difficulty in November, 1891, it seems to me undesirable to allow anomalies to exist in the game and in the rules simply from an unwillingness to undertake further alterations.

I am unwilling to allow that there are two classes of players, one of which is ready to perpetrate any enormity, not excepting cheating, in order to win its games, whilst the other plays for the love of the game only. Stories abound relating to the former class, but I am happy to say I have not met any of them, and yet the rules seem to me to have been drawn up with a view of coping with their vagaries.

Perhaps an example or two will make my meaning clearer.

I am playing with an enthusiastic young golfer, and we both drive into long bents, the balls lying apparently near one another. My adversary stalks off at a tremendous pace, and finding what he believes to be his ball, plays it, having answered my shouted query as to whether it is his ball in the affirmative. We have a long search after mine, and in looking for it I cause a ball to roll out of a tussock of grass that had quite hidden it. I see immediately that it is my opponent's ball, and I know from Rule 23 that I lose the hole, whilst from Rule 27 my opponent only loses a stroke, he having played my ball. Now, I maintain that in this case he was more culpable than I, and yet I suffer an unjust punishment because the framers of the rules have provided against a class of players who might, without such a rule, intentionally stamp on an opponent's ball when in sand, or even pick it up and put it into their pockets could they do so unobserved.

If you will allow me, I should like to make some remarks on Rule 14, which, in my opinion, is the preposterous outgrowth of some originally carelessly worded rule. "When a ball lies in . . . a hazard, the club shall not touch the ground *nor shall anything be touched or moved* . . . under the penalty of the loss of the hole" in match play, or of disqualification in medal play. It was necessary to guard against anyone improving the lie of his ball when in the act of addressing it, but it seems strange that, because a few men *may* make a habit of doing this, golfers all the world over must suffer the extreme penalty of the rules should they happen to touch a twig in a hedge above them, or should they draw back their club against a railing, or even the upright face of a bunker. It is conceivable that the man exists who, without such a stringent rule, would in addressing his ball break away every obstacle to his stroke, but the penalty for such a man would soon be the impossibility of finding an opponent and of having a game. In all ordinary cases the penalty of, say the loss of a stroke or perhaps two, should the lie of the ball be improved, would be sufficient, and then the accidental touching a blade of grass or twig would cost nothing. I am aware that this might open up endless differences of opinion as to when or whether the lie of the ball had been improved, but I think that in practice such modification of the rule would be found to work smoothly. As the rule

stands there must be numberless breaches of it in medal play, but I fancy most players prefer to be blind for the occasion rather than enforce the penalty of disqualification against a competitor who in no wise gains by such accidental error. Do not let me be misunderstood. I consider that touching sand close behind the ball in addressing it cannot be too severely punished, as it can with care be always avoided, and that the penalty for touching or moving anything else in a hazard should be modified according as the action improves the lie of the ball, or as it does not.

And now as to the object of this somewhat long letter. It is to suggest that the present rules do not adequately govern the game as it is usually played in matches, that where, as in the first example which I have given, they are put in force they inflict inequitable penalties, and that they are more applicable to the play of sharpers than to that of honest men.

I am Sir, &c.,
F.

STANCE AND GRIP.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It is a well-known axiom that "lawyers differ"; if for "lawyers" we substitute the word "golfers" the fact remains none the less undoubtedly true. Novices are asking just now, through the columns of GOLF, how they should "stand to" the ball, and how grip the club for the different strokes. Now, Mr. Horace Hutchinson has enlightened them on both these points; but they see some of the best players acting in impudent opposition to these classic mandates of the Badminton system, and yet striking the ball with undeniable efficiency. What are they to do? I am sure Mr. Hutchinson is not a bigoted man, and if one asked him his opinion he would probably say, "If you can play in Mr. Laidlay's manner with more freedom and success, by all means adopt it. If you cannot play in *any manner* with success I, for my part, would advise you to persevere in the way I suggest in the Badminton." Among first-class golfers there are, in fact, two distinct schools: those who play the ball from the right leg, and those who play from the left. I believe that with few exceptions the old school of Scottish players played the driving part of the game principally from the left leg, and the short game from the right, principally by means of what Mr. Hutchinson very aptly calls "knee shots." This includes putting. Nowadays there is a tendency to play the ball more from the left leg in all shots, especially in the short game. The history of Golf is like any other history, "the heroes lead the fashion." I remember when at St. Andrews, asking a well-known local player and medal winner, how he accounted for the wooden putter having come into use again to such an extent. He attributed it to the fine putting of Andrew Kirkaldy with this club. In the same way, the school who have followed Mr. John Ball, play with the right foot well advanced; and those who follow Mr. Laidlay play with the left leg well advanced and the ball far forward. We often see men putting to whom the sixpennyworth of leather at the top of their club is a superfluity, and many of these putt well. But why do they do it? It is because they have seen some crack player adopting this style, and they have tried it, and finding it suits them and gives them confidence, continue in this way. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind and he will play best in the style he most fancies himself in. But let him be aware that genius, like poets, may have a "licence" which it is fatal for the mediocre to copy. Though many drive with the right leg in advance, or the leg placed "à la Laidlay," let them remember they do so in violation of what I have ventured to call the "old Scottish" or I might even say "classic" style. If their performances warrant their deviation from this old-fashioned method, well and good.

Now as to grip. A correspondent in GOLF asked the other week if the left hand should grip the cleek in a full shot firmer than the right. Most good players probably never think how they grip the club for the different strokes; but I fancy a fair rule would be, that the nearer one reaches the hole, the firmer does the right hand grip the club in proportion to the left. Therefore, with a full cleek or iron shot, the "mean" would be about reached, and

both hands would be about equally tight. It is a mistake to say that it is a hard and fast rule that the left hand must be tighter in driving than the right. Andrew Kirkaldy and other first-class players would probably tell you that they gripped tight with both hands from the tee to the hole-side. So again we must not be dogmatic. *Quot homines, tot sententiæ. Experientia docet.*

I am Sir, &c.

J. L. L.

REPLACING A MOVED BALL.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Your comments on my letter seem to me to be still infected with the contagion of confusion contained in Mr. Chadwick's letter.

There is no question of a "rub of the green" in this matter, and I cannot understand why you should have introduced that phrase into the discussion. It would be a "rub of the green" if the ball when at rest were displaced by any agency outside the match, and Rule 22 provides that in such case the player shall drop that or another ball as nearly as possible at the spot where it lay, without any penalty. The existence of this rule, with its provision for replacing the ball, adds force to my contention that where, as in the case we are discussing, Rule 25 governs the matter no replacing of the ball is intended, or is indeed lawful. I am quite prepared to carry my contention to its logical conclusion and to say that if the ball, when accidentally moved by the player, his partner, or either of their caddies, happens to roll into the hole it must be counted as holed out in the previous stroke plus the penalty stroke. It is surely absurd to imagine that caddies will take to kicking their masters' ball, into the hole if my contention is correct. Such an importation of football into the game of Golf is almost inconceivable, nor do I believe that any player would allow such tactics on the part of his caddie, even though uncertain of holing a foot long putt with "his best club," whichever that fearful and wonderful club might be. But if caddies took to such a reprehensible practice the rule would have to be enlarged to meet it just as the rule preventing players or their caddies from shielding the ball from, or exposing it to, the wind was necessitated by the notorious habit of caddies in this respect.

I stick to my contention that neither spirit nor practice is in favour of a ball accidentally moved by a player or his caddie having to be replaced. The player is penalised a stroke, and this is surely sufficient punishment. Besides, you do not seem to contemplate the possibility of the ball being moved not nearer to but further away from the hole. In that case I have no doubt the player would like very much to take advantage of your decision. But I feel certain you are wrong.

There is far too much talk of the spirit of the rules and the practice of the game. Such phrases generally cover a great deal of loose and irregular play. We have a body of rules. Let us abide by them until we can amend them wherever they may be found faulty. But let us not endeavour to evolve out of them decisions which are contrary to their text under cover of vague phrases, such as the spirit of the rules and practice of the game.

I am Sir, &c.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

Jersey, December 31st, 1893.

OUR AULD ACQUAINTANCES, DONALD AND DUGALD.—DONALD (*who is unluckily 5 down, to Dugald, who has just played a risky shot*).—Ah! Dugald, m' man, ye should aye play wi' yer *heid*. DUGALD.—Weel, weel, man, that's richt eneuch, but just the noo, it's m' *tail* that's up!" Donald now says, "Dugald's no'a bad player, but he canna tak' advice."

SEAFIELD CLUB.—A sweepstake competition over Leith Links took place on January 1st. There was a good turn-out of the members. The following are the winners:—Mr. John Gardner, 71, less 5=68; Mr. Peter Gardner, 77, less 8=69; Mr. James Adamson, 86, less 16=70.



ALDEBURGH GOLF CLUB.

There was an excellent muster to compete in the final competition of the monthly medal, which was played for with great spirit, and won by Mr. E. J. Cheney; Mr. Richards, not having been a winner during the past twelve months, was not qualified for this prize. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. H. W. Richards	94	18	76	Sir Henry Wood	111	18	93
Mr. E. J. Cheney	92	12	80	Mr. Chas. E. Salmon	108	15	93
Mr. E. V. Longstaffe	92	10	82	Mr. W. J. Bowyer	115	22	93
Mr. G. H. Garrett	101	18	83	Mr. J. B. Pettit	94	+2	96
Mr. A. F. Stewart	91	6	85	Mr. H. L. Garrett	118	20	98
Mr. W. F. Thompson	101	13	88	Mr. J. L. Godler	112	13	99
Mr. A. Alfrey	96	8	88	Major J. Fry	116	15	101

No returns were received from Dr. Wrightson, Messrs. F. D. Bright, C. E. Pearson, W. G. Thompson, J. V. Thompson, and others.

The second competition of the Christmas meeting was commenced on Tuesday for the Newson-Garrett cup, Mr. W. F. Gorton offering a scratch prize of a box of Slazenger's Golf balls. This prize was won by Mr. J. B. Pettit with scratch score of 82. The links were in good order, and, the day being fine, some very good scores were made. Mr. W. F. Gorton tied with Mr. J. H. Davidson with the net score of 80 strokes. On playing off the tie on Wednesday, Mr. W. F. Gorton beat his opponent by 2 strokes, and became the winner of the cup for the second time. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. F. W. Gorton	88	8	80	Mr. E. J. Cheney	99	11	88
Mr. J. H. Davidson	89	9	80	Mr. S. Garrett	103	12	91
Mr. C. E. Pearson	91	9	82	Mr. W. B. Prosser	109	18	91
Mr. W. J. Bowyer	104	22	82	Mr. Herbert Cowell	110	18	92
Mr. A. Alfrey	91	8	83	Mr. G. S. Gibb	100	6	94
Mr. W. F. Thompson	96	13	83	Mr. G. H. Garrett	112	18	94
Mr. C. E. Salmon	98	15	83	Major Fry	110	15	95
Mr. J. B. Pettit	82	+2	84	Mr. W. W. Bury	113	15	98
Mr. W. G. Thompson	103	18	85	Mr. T. C. Fenwick	116	18	98
Mr. W. H. Richards	99	12	87	Mr. F. D. Bright	116	17	99
Mr. A. F. Stewart	94	6	88	Dr. Wrightson	117	18	99
Mr. E. V. Longstaffe	98	10	88				

No returns from Mr. W. Percy Bowyer, Sir Henry Wood, Messrs. T. T. Paine, H. Epps, H. Gooden, J. G. S. Anderson, C. I. Mitchell, Hugh Stevenson, A. C. Stevenson, and A. G. Stevenson.

BARHAM DOWNS GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, December 28th.—

Gentlemen—Mr. C. Edwards, 85, less 9=76; Mr. H. Hirst, 94, less 10=84; Mr. E. C. Howe-Browne, 95, less 10=85; Mr. W. J. Knox, 112, less 26=86; Dr. E. Morris, 96, less 8=88; Capt. G. L. Austin, 91, less 3=88; Rev. G. Hyde Smith, 99, less 4=95; Capt. Frith, 118, less 23=95; Mr. G. Tattersall, 111, less 13=98. Seven others made no return.

Ladies—Mrs. Parker, 107, less 18=89; Miss Edwards, 92, less 2=90; Miss N. Ramsay, 93, less 2=91; Miss Hamilton, 113, less 18=95; Miss E. Ramsay, 94, plus 3=97; Miss Ramsay, 108, less 10=98; Miss Jeffery, 113, less 12=101. Two others made no return.

BLACKHEATH LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

On Wednesday, January 3rd, with snow on the ground and a keen north-east wind blowing, seven members competed for the monthly medal. Mrs. Laird was the winner, and her gross score of 99 being the lowest, she also holds the scratch prize for the present month. Mrs. Laird, 99, less 12=87; Mrs. McArthur, 111, less 16=95; Miss Loveless, 105, less 7=98; Miss A. Richardson, 118, less 12=106; Miss Knapping, 121, less 12=109; Miss Fossett, 134, less 23=111; Mrs. Charles, 130, less 17=113.

BIRKDALE GOLF CLUB.

Competitions for the first and second class monthly medals took place in severe weather on Saturday. The ground was so hard that the balls travelled most erratically when once they were struck, while not a few players lost their own balls, and, in searching, picked up balls abandoned by preceding players. Nearly thirty players went out, but only eleven returned cards, and some of them related almost Alpine experiences in ascending or descending the frozen and snow-coated sand-hills. The first class medal produced a score marvellous under the circumstances; and for the second class there was a tie, which will be played off. The best cards were:—First class, Mr. J. F. Connolly, 92, less 10=82; Mr. W. Bowker, 101, less 11=90; Mr. F. Baker, 106, less 11=95; Rev. H. J. Bryan, 116, 13=103. Second class, Mr. S. W. H. Campbell, 116, less 22=94; Mr. T. D. Lingard, 124, less 30=94; Mr. R. Jones, 123, less 27=96; Mr. F. Hayes, 135, less 30=95; Mr. W. Hayes, 135, less 25=110.

BOLARAM GOLF CLUB, DECCAN, INDIA.

The third competition for the silver challenge cup took place in December. The holders were the Royal Artillery at Trimalgheri, who had defeated Bolaram after a tie in August. Four teams competed.

On the 13th December.—

R. A. TEAM.		SECUNDERABAD.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Capt. Hutchinson	7	Capt. Stevens	0
Capt. Duhann	6	Mr. R. Roberts	0
Lieut. Evans	3	Mr. E. Dwane	0
Major Boothby	0	Lieut. Playfair	6
	17		6

On the 14th December.—

BOLARAM.		21ST HUSSARS.	
	Holes.		Hole.
Surgeon-Major Kellie	1	Surgeon-Major Carleton	0
Capt. MacDonald	0	Capt. Eadon	3
Lieut. Davidson	4	Major Wyndham	0
Mr. H. Keene	1	Col. Martin	0
	6		3

On the 18th December.—

BOLARAM.		R. A. TEAM.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Surgeon-Major Kellie	4	Capt. Hutchinson	0
Capt. MacDonald	0	Capt. Duhann	4
Lieut. Davidson	10	Lieut. Evans	0
Mr. H. Keene	0	Major Boothby	2
	14		6

Bolaram won, and hold the cup.

BOWDON GOLF CLUB.

The first of the series of five monthly competitions for the cup presented by the captain, Mr. T. W. Killick, was held on the links of the Bowdon Golf Club, Dunham Massey, on Saturday, January 6th. The ground was frost-bound, and consequently accurate putting was impossible. Mr. S. W. Gillett scored a win with 91 net, his gross score of 95 being the lowest of the day, and under the difficult conditions a very good one. The following are the best scores:—Mr. S. W. Gillett, 95, less 4=91; Mr. E. Withington, 100, less 6=94; Mr. T. Muirhead, 102, less 8=94; Mr. T. D. Cummins, 96, less 1=95; Mr. W. R. Craig, 110, less 13=97; Rev. T. Pym Williamson, 103, less 4=99; Mr. R. D. MacLaren, 113, less 14=99; Mr. F. C. Morgan (scratch), 100; Mr. H. Holden, 102, less 1=101. Twenty-six members competed, Mr. Gillett being won first prize in the optional sweepstakes, the second prize being divided between Messrs. Withington and Muirhead. The bi-monthly "Bogey" competition, which closed at the end of 1893, was won by Mr. Cummins (2), 1 down; the second prize being divided between Messrs. Gillett (2), and Muirhead (6), who were each 2 down.

PRESTWICK ST. NICHOLAS.—On New Year's Day the members of this club held their annual competition for the club medal (scratch) and the Howie Smith handicap medal. With splendid golfing weather, despite a sharp frost in the morning, there was a large number of players over the usual course of eighteen holes, which was in the best of order. The following are the best scores recorded:—Mr. James Gibson and Mr. A. Brown tied at 86 for the club medal. The handicap medal fell to Mr. D. Meikle at 80, with 10 of odds; Mr. W. Weir, 83, with 12; Mr. W. Allison, 84, with 6; Mr. A. V. Peattie, 85, with 14; Mr. W. E. Giles, 85, with 6; Mr. J. Howat, 82, with 6; Mr. J. Donaldson, 86, with 12; Mr. J. Mackay, 89, with 16 of odds.

CHEADLE GOLF CLUB.

The President's cup was played for on January 6th, when the ground was frozen hard as iron and covered with snow, and although the greens had been swept they were very difficult, and altogether good scoring was impossible. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
*Mr. G. King ...	108	25	83	Mr. H. Wilson ...	108	13	95
†Mr. J. M. Eaton ...	99	11	88	Mr. J. Livesey ...	116	20	96
†Mr. G. Barton ...	105	17	88	Mr. L. C. Hartley ...	109	13	96
Mr. F. Bindloss ...	99	9	90	Mr. C. D. Milne ...	107	9	98
Mr. J. H. Milne ...	100	9	91	Mr. W. Sowcroft ...	107	9	98
Mr. O. J. Mosley ...	103	12	91	Mr. G. Campion ...	111	13	98
Mr. J. Merry ...	92	scr.	92	Mr. G. Ream ...	125	25	100

* President's cup.

† Divided sweepstake.

No return from seven members.

An optional sweepstake was held on New Year's Day (the President's cup, which should have been played for, being postponed till January 6th), with the result below:—Mr. F. Bindloss, 94, less 9=85; Mr. O. J. Mosley, 102, less 12=90; Mr. H. Wilson, 105, less 13=92; Mr. J. Merry (scratch), 93; Mr. H. Mosley, 107, less 13=94. No returns from eight members.

CHELTENHAM GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medals were played for on Saturday, December 30th, in dense fog, scores in consequence were bad. Three men tied for the senior medal, and the junior one was won by Mr. J. L. Tickell with a net score of 101. Mr. G. Christie (visitor), 104, less 15=89; Mr. F. H. Crawley, 105, less 10=95; Mr. F. W. Butt, 107, less 12=95; Mr. E. Jenner Davies 110, less 15=95; Mr. H. McLaughlin, 115, less 18=97; Mr. C. Tillard, 106, less 8=98; Mr. F. D. Longe, 111, less 12=99; and nineteen others competed whose scores were over 100.

The competition for the ladies' medal took place on Friday, December 29th, over a course of fifteen holes. Miss Mabel Johnson, with a net score of 102, was the winner. Miss Mabel Johnson, 119, less 17=102; Miss M. Bateman Champain, 109, less 5=104; Mrs. C. W. Aylmer (scratch), 109; Miss Campbell, 141, less 30=111; Miss Johnson, 143, less 30=113. Miss Leighton no return.

ILKLEY GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal of the above club was played for on the above links on Saturday, 30th ult., and the Christmas cup on the following Monday and Tuesday, Mr. A. W. Godby was the winner of both events. The weather was fine, and a large number of players and visitors were out. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. W. Godby ...	51	9	42	Mr. E. Fletcher ...	56	9	47
Mr. W. M. Barwick	53	8	45	Mr. P. N. Lee ...	53	4	49
Mr. R. S. Backhouse	47	1	46	Dr. Bampton ...	57	8	49
Mr. G. H. Peacock	50	3	47	Mr. J. E. Mammatt	62	13	49
Mr. A. L. Booth ...	55	8	47	Mr. F. R. Kitson ...	59	9	50

No returns from nine others.

Christmas cup:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. W. Godby ...	104	16	88	Mr. W. H. Scott ...	108	14	94
Mr. R. S. Backhouse	93	1	92	Mr. A. J. Stanfield	105	8	97
Mr. W. M. Barwick	108	16	92	Mr. S. R. Meredith	120	23	97
Mr. F. R. Kitson ...	110	18	92	Mr. E. Fletcher ...	116	18	98
Mr. G. H. Peacock	99	6	93	Mr. J. P. Eddison ...	116	18	98
Mr. Percy N. Lee ...	102	8	94	Mr. A. L. Booth ...	115	16	99
Mrs. S. M. Voxall ...	102	8	94	Mr. A. H. Bampton	116	16	100
Mr. J. E. Mammatt	114	20	94	Mr. B. Hirst ...	116	16	100

No returns or over 100 net from twelve other players.

ISLE OF WIGHT LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The first meeting of this club was held on the Harbour Links at Bembridge on Wednesday, the 3rd, and Thursday, the 4th instant. Unfortunately the weather was very bad. A gale from the east and north-east swept the links both days, and prevented very many members from competing; and the few who had the courage to do so found it impossible to do justice to their game.

On the first day the captain's (Mrs. Macdonald Moreton) prize—which was a beautiful ostrich feather fan—was won by Miss Henry; and the second prize, presented by Mrs. Tabuteau, and open to annual ticket-holders as well as to members, was won by Mrs. G. H. Harrison, a lady whose form of play leads us to hope for great things from her.

On the second day an interesting competition was played in couples, composed of members and gentlemen of the Royal Isle of Wight Golf Club, for a prize—a pair of silver muffineers—presented by Miss Fisher, the hon. treasurer, and was won by Mrs. G. Bulkley and Mr. W. F. Fisher. Scores:—First day, Miss Henry, 97, less 10=87; Mrs. G.

H. Harrison, 124, less 36=88; Miss Fisher, 102, less 10=92; Mrs. L. Le Marchant, 107, less 10=97; Miss G. Fairlie Cuninghame, 125, less 28=97; Mrs. Bingley, 125, less 18=107; Miss Moreton, 145, less 36=109. Miss V. Fairlie Cuninghame and Miss H. Moreton no return. Second day, Mrs. G. Bulkley and Mr. W. F. Fisher, 114, less 19=95; Mrs. Bingley and Lord Granvill Gordon, 112, less 14=98; Mrs. L. Le Marchant and Rev. L. Porter, 110, less 8=102; Mrs. G. H. Harrison and Colonel Moreton, 128, less 24=104. Miss Henry and Mr. Wilson no return.

LITTLESTONE GOLF CLUB.

The Christmas meeting of this club took place on the 23rd, 25th, and 26th December, and was attended by upwards of forty members and their friends. Brilliant sunshine prevailed, and the mild weather rendered play most enjoyable. The tournament, under handicap, for the silver challenge cleeck (held for the past year by Mr. Calvin Hart) occupied the three days of the meeting, Mr. F. L. Rawson proving the ultimate winner. Appended are full details of the play.

At the conclusion of the meeting a Christmas supper was given to the caddies, under the presidency of the honorary secretary, assisted by the permanent officials of the club. Forty-seven sat down and enjoyed a hearty and seasonable meal, after which the distribution of the Caddie Benefit Fund took place. The sum collected amounted to £9 os. 6d. (including a vote of £2 2s. from the club), and the principle observed was to allot three shares to each first-class caddie against whom no black mark had been recorded during the past year, diminishing one share for each black mark, three excluding from participation. In effect, the share worked out at 3s. 2d., or 9s. 6d. to each well-behaved caddie. This method will, it is hoped, materially tend to maintain discipline amongst the caddies, and thereby add to the comfort of players, whose interest it will now be to support the fund. To each boy of the second-class a scarlet muffler and a pair of brown gloves (the club colours) were given, coupled with friendly counsel to hasten to reach the requisite educational standard to enable them to become first class caddies. At the termination of the proceedings the caddies showed their appreciation by continuous volleys of cheers.

First round.—Mr. J. R. T. Robertson and Mr. F. A. Lyall drew a bye; Mr. W. E. Martyn beat Mr. T. F. Goddard, 6 up and 5 to play; Mr. C. Webb beat Mr. E. C. Cheston, 8 up and 6 to play; Mr. R. S. Jones beat Mr. E. Hands, 1 up, 19 holes; Mr. H. T. Grundtvig beat Mr. A. J. Stanley, 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. F. Faithfull Begg beat Mr. C. Wintle, 8 up and 6 to play; Mr. L. E. G. Abney beat Mr. J. W. M. Guy, 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. J. Fleming beat Mr. W. L. Croll, 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. T. W. Rhys Davids, walked over, Mr. J. Bannon absent; Mr. R. J. Paterson beat Mr. G. Graham Thoms, 7 up and 5 to play; Mr. F. L. Rawson beat Mr. H. A. Gardom, 3 up and 1 to play; Mr. H. E. Johnson beat Mr. H. L. Hopkinson, 9 up and 7 to play; Mr. L. W. Evans beat Mr. F. Jefferson, 1 up, 19 holes; Mr. W. F. Richmond beat Mr. H. T. Wright, 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. R. Belton beat Mr. E. Taylor, 9 up and 8 to play.

Second round.—Mr. W. E. Martyn beat Mr. J. R. T. Robertson, 7 up and 5 to play; Mr. C. Webb beat Mr. R. S. Jones, 1 up, 19 holes; Mr. H. T. Grundtvig beat Mr. F. Faithfull Begg, 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. L. E. G. Abney beat Mr. J. Fleming, 2 up; Mr. R. J. Paterson beat Mr. T. W. Rhys Davids, 8 up and 7 to play; Mr. F. L. Rawson beat Mr. H. E. Johnson, 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. L. W. Evans beat Mr. W. F. Richmond, 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. R. Belton beat Mr. F. A. Lyall, 3 up and 2 to play.

Third round.—Mr. C. Webb beat Mr. W. E. Martyn, 4 up and 2 to play; Mr. H. T. Grundtvig beat Mr. L. E. G. Abney, 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. F. L. Rawson beat Mr. R. J. Paterson, 7 up and 6 to play; Mr. L. W. Evans beat Mr. R. Belton, 6 up and 5 to play.

Fourth round.—Mr. C. Webb beat Mr. H. T. Grundtvig, 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. F. L. Rawson beat Mr. L. W. Evans, 4 up and 2 to play.

Final round.—Mr. F. L. Rawson beat Mr. C. Webb, 4 up and 2 to play.

LYTHAM AND ST. ANNE'S GOLF CLUB.

Over links frozen almost as hard as iron the first competition by the lady subscribers of the Lytham and St. Anne's Golf Club, for a handsome prize presented to the ladies by the captain of the club, Mr. J. Marcus Rea, took place at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea, on Wednesday the 3rd. The course was twice round the ladies' links, eighteen holes in all. The weather was intensely cold, and the ground was consequently in a state anything but conducive to good play. But the ladies braved the bitter cold most courageously, and the following scores were returned:—Miss Ada Turnbull, Manchester, 96, less 9=87; Miss May Mugliston, Lytham, 102, less 5=97; Mrs. Miller, Singleton Park, 114, less 13=101; Mrs. E. Harrison, St. Anne's, 122, less 20=102; Miss M. Lythgoe, St. Anne's, 102, plus 3=105; Mrs. E. Catterall, St. Anne's, 102, plus 4=106; Mrs. Eason, Lytham, 107, less 1=106; Miss Thompson, St. Anne's, scratch, 107; Miss C. Salt, Lytham, 117, less 10=107; Miss M. Terry, St. Anne's, 133, less 18=115. Several ladies did not send in any returns. Miss Turnbull put in the fine score which se-

cured the win for the prize. There will be altogether six competitions for this prize, and the six winners will play off (under special handicap) for possession at the spring meeting.

MACCLESFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The fourth monthly handicap competition for this season for the Brocklehurst cup was played on Saturday last.

The ground being covered with snow and the greens hard bound, the conditions were not in favour of low scoring. The following were the scores returned:—Mr. W. H. L. Cameron, 115, less 25=90; Rev. J. H. Wilcockson, 117, less 25=92; Mr. J. M. Leake, 112, less 17=95; Capt. Haines, 119, less 18=101; Mr. M. H. Hall, 119, less 14=105.

OLD MANCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

Result of the competition for the Atherton silver medal:—Mr. Ed. Broadhurst, jun., 92, less 9=83; Mr. R. S. Boddington, 91, less 6=85; Mr. M. S. Bles, 104, less 9=95; Mr. R. H. Prestwich (scratch), 95; Mr. F. R. Hesse, 104, less 9=95; Mr. H. A. Dods, 95, plus 3=98. Nine players made no return.

RAMSEY GOLF CLUB.

Competition for pipe presented by Captain Archer, December 28th. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. E. H. Dawson	95 12 83	Mr. R. Stowell	122 30 92
Mr. T. Kneen	98 14 84	Mr. G. Spencer	121 28 93
Mr. D. Johnson	99 14 85	Dr. McWhannell	130 35 95
Mr. T. H. Midwood	114 28 86	Mr. J. Pallister	128 28 100
Mr. F. L. Craigie	103 16 87	Mr. W. Worrall	119 17 102
Mr. F. M. LaMothe	105 17 88	Mr. W. H. Kneale	137 35 102
Mr. J. C. R. Milns	100 12 88	Mr. A. Priestland	131 28 103
Mr. J. M. Cruick-		Mr. H. Sidebotham	133 30 103
shank	113 22 91	Mr. C. Court	126 20 106

Mr. A. Worrall no return. Mr. E. H. Dawson wins the pipe; Mr. Kneen first prize in the sweepstakes, and Mr. Johnson second.

RAMSAY v. DOUGLAS.

A match was played on the Milntown links on Tuesday, January 2nd, between the above clubs. The day was everything that could be desired, from a golfer's point of view, and with the greens in first-rate condition, a good day's Golf was thoroughly enjoyed. As will be seen by the appended score, Ramsay won by 24 holes. A capital luncheon was provided by Mrs. Wild, of the Queen's Hotel, and was fully appreciated. After the conclusion of the match, five foursomes were played, when Ramsay was again victorious by 12 holes. A return match will be played at Douglas, on Thursday, January 11th. Score:—

RAMSAY.		DOUGLAS.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. J. Milns	0	Mr. T. Keen	4
Mr. E. H. Dawson	8	Mr. J. Quine	0
Mr. D. Johnson	5	Rev. R. B. Baron	0
Mr. F. M. LaMothe	0	Mr. W. F. Dickinson	2
Mr. W. Worrall	5	Mr. J. T. Killey	0
Dr. Gell	10	Mr. J. K. Rigby	0
Mr. J. C. Crellin	0	Mr. C. Hughes-Games	7
Mr. C. Court	5	Mr. Farrell	0
Mr. F. L. Craigie	4	Mr. S. Baron	0
	37		13

ROYAL ASHDOWN FOREST v. RED HILL.

ROYAL ASHDOWN FOREST.		RED HILL.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. H. M. Braybrooke	5	Mr. L. Horner	0
Mr. A. Lubbock	0	Mr. J. Kenrick	2
Mr. J. S. Scott	0	Mr. E. L. Balcombe	1
Mr. T. Hyde	8	Mr. C. H. Trew	0
Mr. C. L. Reade	5	Mr. W. Dymond	0
Mr. H. A. Curteis	6	Mr. F. P. Brown	0
Rev. A. T. Scott	1	Mr. J. S. Miller	0
Mr. Lawford Andrews	0	Mr. J. C. Milford	3
	25		6

The above match was played on Monday, January 1st. Red Hill were not able to get together their full strength.

CARNARVONSHIRE GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal was played for at Conway on Tuesday, January 2nd, with the following result:—Canon Rees, 116, less 22=94; Mr. Evill, 111, less 16=95; Mr. J. S. Johnson, 135, less 30=105; Mr. Pilkington, 142, less 30=112. No returns from Captain Carden, Mr. John Platt, Colonel Fincham, and Dr. Tudor Owen.

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

CHRISTMAS MEETING.

Tuesday, December 26th.—Mr. J. Broun's cup:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. J. Hornby	84 scr. 84	Mr. T. W. Barker	102 5 97
*Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	90 5 85	Mr. H. A. Berryman	115 18 97
Rev. H. W. Yorke	102 16 86	Capt. Gardiner, R.N.	115 18 97
Mr. A. F. G. Brown	101 13 88	Col. Mackenzie	101 3 98
Dr. Hodder	103 14 89	Mr. A. B. Rowley,	
Mr. G. M. Robertson	97 7 90	jun.	108 10 98
Mr. H. P. H. Spencer	98 7 91	Mr. C. W. Corlett	113 14 99
Mr. A. Critchley		Mr. W. H. Monckton	114 15 99
Salmonson	103 12 91	Mr. J. Alexander	103 3 100
Capt. Robin	95 2 93	Mr. C. H. Spence	105 5 100
Mr. H. B. Steel	102 9 93	Mr. R. C. Hodder	108 8 100
Mr. R. Reynolds	106 13 93	Mr. W. B. Brodrick	118 18 100
Capt. Palmes	112 18 94	Mr. T. Ramsbotham	111 10 101
Col. Mayne	99 4 95	Dr. Labey	121 18 103
Mr. E. Lehmann	98 2 96	Mr. D. Turnbull	119 14 105
Mr. H. E. Atkinson	98 2 96	Mr. G. P. Pipon	120 13 107
Mr. W. L. Lawson	108 12 96	Col. Wylie	127 15 112

* Divided sweepstakes.

Eight players made no return.

Mr. R. C. Hodder's prize, Wednesday, December 27th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
General Fellows	102 18 84	Mr. H. A. Berryman	112 18 94
Mr. T. Ramsbotham	96 10 86	Mr. J. Hornby	93 +2 95
Mr. C. H. Spence	93 5 88	Mr. J. Alexander	98 3 95
*Mr. H. B. Steel	97 9 88	Capt. Robin	98 2 96
*Mr. R. Reynolds	101 13 88	Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	100 4 96
*Capt. Gardiner	106 18 88	Mr. G. Robertson	103 7 96
Mr. H. E. Atkinson	91 2 89	Mr. C. W. Corlett	110 14 96
Mr. T. W. Barker	94 5 89	Mr. E. Lehmann	99 2 97
Rev. H. W. Yorke	106 16 90	Col. Mayne	101 4 97
Mr. W. Field	101 10 91	Mr. A. F. G. Brown	110 13 97
Col. Mackenzie	95 3 92	Mr. J. M. Martin	117 19 98
Mr. D. Turnbull	107 14 93	Dr. Labey	119 18 101
Capt. Palmes	111 18 93	Col. Wylie	121 15 106
Mr. G. P. Pipon	107 13 94	Mr. H. P. H. Spencer	115 7 108

* Divided sweepstakes limited to eighteen.

Eighteen players made no return.

Dr. Comerford's prize, Thursday, December 28th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. J. Alexander	88 3 85	Mr. T. Ramsbotham	103 10 93
*Mr. G. Robertson	94 7 87	Mr. W. H. Monckton	108 15 93
*Mr. A. B. Rowley,		Mr. H. B. Steel	104 9 95
jun.	97 10 87	Capt. Palmes	113 18 95
*Mr. R. Reynolds	100 13 87	Mr. R. C. Hodder	104 8 96
*Mr. A. F. G. Brown	100 13 87	Mr. W. Field	106 10 96
Col. Mackenzie	94 3 91	Col. P. Robin	112 16 96
Mr. G. P. Pipon	104 13 91	Mr. J. Hornby	95 +2 97
Mr. H. A. Berryman	109 18 91	Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	102 4 98
Dr. Hodder	106 14 92	General Fellows	115 16 99
Mr. C. Corlett	106 14 92	Mr. E. B. Pusey	117 18 99

* Divided sweepstakes.

Twenty players made no return.

The prize given by Mr. A. Critchley Salmonson for the best average was won by Mr. Reynolds with 89½.

Friday, December 26th.—Mr. E. Orange's prize:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. A. F. G. Brown	98 13 85	Dr. Hodder	108 13 95
*Mr. H. E. Atkinson	89 2 87	Capt. Robin	97 2 95
*Mr. T. Ramsbotham	97 10 87	Mr. R. C. Hodder	103 8 95
Mr. G. Robertson	95 7 88	Mr. A. Critchley	
Mr. W. Field	98 10 88	Salmonson	107 12 95
Gen. Fellows	106 16 99	Mr. M. Nixon	102 6 96
Rev. H. W. Yorke	105 14 91	Mr. H. P. H. Spencer	103 7 96
Capt. Palmes	109 18 91	Mr. R. Reynolds	107 11 96
Col. Mackenzie	95 3 92	Mr. H. B. Steel	106 9 97
Mr. T. W. Barker	97 5 92	Mr. W. L. Lawson	109 12 97
Mr. J. Hornby	92 +2 94	Mr. G. P. Pipon	111 13 98
Capt. Fairlie	98 4 94	Mr. E. B. Scott, R.A.	119 21 98

* Divided sweepstakes.

Eighteen players made no return.

WALLASEY GOLF CLUB.

The members of this club met on December 30th to play off the second of the series of four monthly optional competitions. The weather was foggy, and the ground unusually damp and heavy, which was not conducive to good scoring. Mr. C. J. Ramsay put in a win with the gross score of 100, less 12=88, also winning the first sweepstakes, the second being won by Mr. T. W. Crowther with a scratch score of 91, and the third being divided between Capt. Cullen and Dr. Grimsdale. The following are a few of the best scores, the remainder being over 100, or not returned:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. C. J. Ramsay... 100	12 88	Mr. R. W. Brown... 96	scr. 96
Mr. T. W. Crowther 91	scr. 91	Mr. F. E. M. Dixon 97	1 96
Capt. Cullen ... 94	2 92	Dr. Davidson ... 97	scr. 97
Dr. Grimsdale ... 93	1 92	Mr. A. Carson ... 115	18 97
Mr. T. R. Bulley .. 103	10 93	Mr. Frank Chambers 114	15 99
Mr. H. S. Bower ... 107	12 95		

The three months "Bogey" competition was completed to-day and won by Mr. R. W. Brown, who, receiving 1 stroke, was 3 up on "Bogey," with a gross score of 82, the "Bogey" score being 84. Mr. Frank Pickworth, who received 7 strokes, was second with the excellent score of 88, being 2 up on "Bogey."

WEST LANCASHIRE GOLF CLUB.

On New Year's Day the annual competition for two handicap prizes, was played over the links at Hall Road. Mr. James Rose won the first prize and sweep, Mr. Salt the second, whilst the third sweep was divided between Messrs. Cox and Potter. Appended are returns under 100:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. James Rose ... 100	18 82	Mr. A. Stoddart .. 105	11 94
Mr. G. H. O. Salt... 95	12 83	Mr. C. W. Hobbs... 112	18 94
Mr. L. J. Ferguson... 93	5 88	Mr. T. Philip ... 112	18 94
Mr. G. R. Cox, jun. 89	scr. 89	Mr. A. Durandu ... 102	7 95
Mr. W. Potter ... 90	1 89	Mr. F. Litchfield ... 103	8 95
Mr. E. L. Lewes ... 97	8 89	Mr. G. Durandu ... 108	13 95
Dr. T. B. Grimsdale... 90	scr. 90	Mr. P. O'Brien .. 113	18 95
Mr. H. C. Reynolds 106	16 90	Rev. C. de B. Winslow 115	20 95
Mr. J. E. Pearson ... 92	1 91	Mr. T. Mellard Reade 110	14 96
Mr. D. H. Greenwood 95	4 91	Mr. M. Rollo ... 104	7 97
Mr. W. Gracie ... 116	25 91	Mr. H. Owen ... 108	11 97
Mr. H. J. C. Anderson 102	10 92	Mr. T. R. Job ... 116	18 98
Mr. R. Kerr-Waddell 102	10 92	Mr. R. Goold ... 100	1 99
Mr. R. Haig-Brown 107	15 92	Mr. R. Harpin ... 108	9 99
Mr. G. Newsom ... 99	5 94	Mr. J. Edmondson... 114	15 99

WEST MIDDLESEX GOLF CLUB.

The new links, situated between Hanwell and Southall (about half a mile from Hanwell and one mile from Southall stations on the Great Western main line) were opened for play on New Year's Day, with the usual formalities.

In the unavoidable absence of the captain of the club, Mr. Cyril Plummer, the first ball was driven off by Major Maule, the honorary secretary and treasurer, at 10.45. The ball having been scrambled for by the caddies was brought back in triumph to W. Marks, the club professional, who duly received the accustomed fee, and who in turn restored the ball to the honorary secretary, to be lodged as a trophy in the new pavilion.

A handicap match was then played, but, as might be expected, the course being strange to all the players, the natural hazards unusually numerous, and the ground frost-bound, the scores ranged high all round. It may be stated, without fear of contradiction that in the course of a few months, the links will be second to none in the neighbourhood of London. The club numbers 270 members, the limit being 300. The following is the score, but a few returns only were made:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. E. N. Shackle 104	18 86	Mr. C. H. Martin ... 103	2 101
Mr. E. Bird... 109	13 96	Mr. H. E. Pegg ... 116	14 102
Mr. W. F. Cossar... 112	16 96	Major Maule ... 119	16 103
Mr. S. Chick ... 108	11 97	Mr. Hal Ludlow ... 118	14 104
Mr. R. A. Johnstone 116	18 98	Mr. W. Jackson ... 112	6 106
Mr. Victor Lewis ... 114	15 99	Mr. Henry Hall ... 138	20 118
Mr. George Ramsey 119	18 101	Col. O. Menzies ... 137	18 119

BEARSDEN.—There was a large turn-out of members and their friends on this course on the 1st. The weather was very fine, but the frost of the previous night had made the greens hard, and putting was rather difficult in the early part of the day. A large number entered for an optional handicap sweepstakes, and the prizes were awarded as follows:—1, Mr. John Anderson, 98, less 8=90; 2, Mr. James M. Thomson (scratch), 91; 3, Mr. William Anderson, jun., 99, less 6=93. Mr. A. D. Cuthbert and Mr. George Rome came next, with scratch scores of 95.

WORCESTERSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly meeting for the Worcester cup "Bogey" prize and Senior and Junior medals took place on the 3rd inst., when there was a good muster of members. As will be seen from the following returns, there were some capital scores, albeit the majority of players found the altered condition of the links, owing to their frost-bound state, very hard to negotiate. Messrs. H. G. Fitton and G. H. Neville tie for the Worcester cup, but win the senior and junior medals respectively. "Colonel Bogey's" colours are lowered by Mr. H. G. Fitton, who wins, 2 up.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. G. Fitton... 87	10 77	Major S. Phillips ... 109	20 89
Mr. G. H. Neville... 93	16 77	Dr. J. P. Bookless ... 100	10 90
Capt. H. A. Armitage 96	8 82	Mr. D. Fraser ... 108	18 90
Mr. A. S. Archdale. 92	7 85	Mr. C. E. Moilliet . 110	18 92
Mr. G. H. Eyre ... 98	12 86	Rev. C. Black ... 97	3 94
Mr. F. Cobbett ... 106	18 88	Mr. G. A. Jones ... 107	8 99
Rev. H. M. Faber... 91	2 89		

There were several others, over 100, who made no returns.

INNERLEVEN CLUB.—The New Year's Day meeting of this club took place in fine weather. Eighteen players entered and competed for sweepstake prizes, which were gained as follows:—First sweep, Mr. W. H. Salmon, 102, less 15=87; second and third, Mr. John Oswald (scratch), 88, and Dr. Croie, 90, less 2=88; fourth, Dr. Cownie (scratch), 89. Other scores were—Mr. A. Anderson, 106, less 15=91; Mr. James Bell, 99, less 6=93; Mr. John M'Gibbon (scratch), 93; Mr. Alexander Inglis, 112, less 18=94; Rev. Dr. M'Gregor, 98, less 4=94; Mr. Andrew Dewar, 103, less 9=94; Dr. A. H. Vassie (scratch), 96.

LEVEN THISTLE CLUB.—On New Year's Day a sweepstake competition was held, when thirty-seven players entered, and came in as follows:—1 and 2 (sweep divided). Mr. D. M'Donald, 96, less 18=78; and Mr. James Kirkby, 102, less 24=78; 3, Mr. J. Waddell, 99, less 18=81; 4 and 5, Mr. G. Bruce, 85, less 2=83; and Mr. Robert Kerr, 99, less 16=83. Other good scores were—Mr. D. Greenhill, 89, less 5=84; Mr. J. Crerar, 89, less 5=84; Mr. D. Gordon, 96, less 12=84.

THE MANCHESTER GOLF CLUB.—The fourth monthly competition for the medal took place on Saturday, on the links at Manley Park. The weather was fine and frosty, and although considerable care had been taken to get the greens into condition, their hardness made the play somewhat difficult and prevented low scoring. Mr. Hamp, with the assistance of a handicap of 27, won the medal. The following returned scores under 100 net:—Mr. E. H. Hamp, 109, less 27=82; Mr. A. C. Knight, 90, less 2=88; Mr. P. Morton, 96, less 8=88; Mr. C. P. Gray, 106, less 15=91; Mr. R. L. Taylor, 99, less 8=91; Mr. A. Darbyshire, 100, less 5=95; Mr. R. Holmes, 110, less 13=97; Mr. J. Macdonald, 106, less 8=98; Mr. F. Jones, 110, less 11=99; Mr. W. Harden, 124, less 25=99. The sweepstakes were divided between Mr. Knight and Mr. Morton.

TENBY GOLF CLUB.—Gentlemen's handicap, played January 3rd. Mr. O. W. Span, 116, less 28=88; Mr. H. Garnett, 113, less 17=96; Mr. O. H. Fisher, 127, less 29=98; Col. Voyle, 120, less 20=100; Mr. M. M. Thomas, 120, less 18=102; Mr. J. Bancroft, 138, less 36=102; Mr. G. T. Smyth, 104, plus 2=106; Mr. A. C. Evans, 119, less 9=110; Mr. T. A. Rees, 120, less 10=110. Mr. H. Allen retired.

HEXHAM CLUB.—A handicap was played on Tyne Green, Hexham, when there was a capital turn-out of members. The course was somewhat heavy, and, consequently the scores rather high. Mr. W. D. Robb was the winner. Score:—Mr. W. D. Robb, 103, less 13=90; Mr. James Robb, 108, less 13=95; Mr. J. H. Nicholson, 114, less 17=97; Mr. M. Dodd, 110, less 10=100; Mr. H. R. Robb, 123, less 20=103; Mr. T. L. Temperley, 119, less 15=104; Mr. W. Ridley, 118, less 10=108; Captain Bell, 149, less 28=121; Mr. G. Sistrerson, 150, less 28=122; Mr. W. Crichton, 166, less 40=126.

EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.—This club met at the Braid Hills, to take part in a sweepstake competition. Twenty-two started, with the following results and net scores:—Mr. W. Frier, 79, and Mr. D. Plenderleith, 79—tie; Mr. F. Hastie, 81; Mr. J. Bell, 83; Mr. W. Small, 83; and Mr. A. Martin, 83—tie; Mr. D. Lynn, 86; and Mr. W. Cunningham, 86—tie.

HARRISON CLUB, EDINBURGH.—This club held their New Year's prize competition, eighteen members taking part in it. The result was as follows:—1, 2, and 3, Mr. G. Ross, 54, less 6; Mr. W. K. Smith, 54, less 6; and Mr. J. Begbie, 56, less 8—each 48; 4, Mr. J. Gordon, 52, less 3=49; 5, 6, and 7, Mr. J. Blyth, 54, less 3; Mr. T. Smith, 57, less 6, and Mr. P. Manuel, 58, less 7—each 51.

CARNARVONSHIRE GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal of the above club was played for on Tuesday, January 2nd. Scores as follows:—Canon Rees, 116, less 22=94; Mr. A. Evill, 111, less 16=95; Mr. J. T. Johnson, 134, less 30=104. Captain Carden, Mr. Jno. Platt, Mr. O. S. Pilkington, Rev. E. Tudor Owen, Mr. J. E. Fincham made no returns.

NORTH BERWICK—BASS ROCK CLUB.—The following matches have been decided in the competition, under hole and handicap conditions, for the trophies of the Bass Rock Club:—Mr. D. M. Jackson (scratch) beat Mr. J. Glass (4), Mr. A. Hogg (5) beat Mr. J. Elliot (6), Mr. D. Horsburgh (5) beat Mr. Jackson (scratch), Mr. Elliot (6) beat Mr. J. W. Earnshaw (6), Mr. Jackson (scratch) beat Mr. A. Hutchison (5), and Mr. D. Horsburgh (5) beat Mr. J. Henderson (scratch).

ELGIN.—The New Year's competition for prizes presented by members of the club took place at Lossiemouth, in cold though favourable weather. The prize-winners were:—Mr. D. West, Lossiemouth, 99 (handicap 13); 2, Mr. E. Kerr, Elgin, 96 (9); Mr. W. Spence, Lossiemouth, 92 (4); Mr. J. Peterkin, Lossiemouth, 98; Mr. J. M'Isaac, Elgin (scratch), 96; Mr. J. Falconer, Elgin, 96 (6); Mr. C. D. Wilson, 99 (9); Rev. Mr. Leishman, Lossiemouth, 99 (9); Mr. D. Matheson, Elgin, 95 (4); Mr. Hunter, Lossiemouth (scratch), 91.

SHERINGHAM GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal was played for on Saturday, December 30th. Weather excellent. The greens were in very fair order. Mr. A. McDonald won with the score of 98, less 14=84. Others were, Mr. H. Forbes Eden, 95, less 10=85. Dr. Gratton Guinness, 103, less 18=85; and Mr. D. Deane, 108, less 14=94. Several others played, but made no return.

CARLTON CLUB, EDIN.—The Carlton Club held their New Year's Day competition over Archerfield links, by permission kindly granted by Mr. John Penn, M.P., when there was a large turn-out of members, and the following was the result of the competition:—Mr. John Taylor won the scratch medal and cup with a score of 81; Mr. W. H. Menzies the handicap medal and first prize with 96, less 16=80; Mr. G. S. Turnbull, second prize, 89, less 8=81; Mr. W. B. Taylor, third prize, 83, plus 3=86; Mr. A. C. Robertson, fourth prize, 96, less 10=86.

Club Notices.

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

NEASDEN GOLF CLUB, N.W.

PRESIDENT:

The HON. ALFRED LYTTTELTON.

VICE-PRESIDENTS:

LORD RIBBLESDALE, The Hon. CHANDOS LEIGH,
The Hon. DEVEREUX, BARON HALKET.

AN opportunity now presents itself for a limited number of Gentlemen to belong to a Club almost in London, combining the advantages of a good social club with sporting Golf Links. The Club (which is situated at Neasden, about five miles from Hyde Park Corner), contains spacious lounge, billiard, dining, reading, drying, bath and bedrooms, and good stabling and pleasure grounds. The Links have been laid out in the private Park, by David Cuthbert, of St. Andrews, now the resident professional, in eighteen sporting holes. The Club is within six minutes' walk of a Metropolitan and Midland railway station. Play seven days a week.—For particulars and plans apply to the Hon. Sec.

MACHRIHANISH GOLF CLUB.

A GOLF TOURNAMENT, open to Amateurs and Professionals, will take place on Machrihanish Links during the week commencing 8th April, 1894, when Prizes to the value of £100 will be competed for.

EVENTS.

April 11th.—Competition for the best aggregate score of two rounds (thirty-six holes). Open to Amateurs only (as defined by the conditions of the Amateur Championship Competition). Prizes, value £15, £7, and £5. Entrance-fee, 10s.

April 12th.—Competition for the best aggregate score of two rounds (thirty-six holes). Open to Professionals only. Prizes, £20, £10, £5, £3, £2, £1, £1, £1. Entrance-fee, 5s.

April 13th.—Competition for the best aggregate score of two rounds (thirty-six holes). Open to Amateurs and Professionals. Prizes, value £20 and £10. No entrance-fee to Players who have entered for either of the foregoing Competitions. To all others, entrance-fee, 10s.

RULES.

1.—The Competitions shall be played in accordance with the Rules of the Machrihanish Golf Club.

2.—The draw for partners will take place each morning at 10 o'clock, when players shall at once start in the order balloted for, starting in the same order for the second round at 2 p.m.

3.—Ties will be decided by another round, to be played either on the same or any following day in the discretion of the Committee.

4.—All entries shall be subject to the approval of the Committee of the Machrihanish Golf Club.

5.—It is requested that all entries be sent to the Secretary of the Machrihanish Golf Club not later than 7th April. Entrance-fees after that date will be doubled.

6.—The Committee of the Machrihanish Golf Club reserve the power to alter or amend all or any of the foregoing Rules, and their decision in all disputes shall be final.

By Order of the Committee,

DAVID COLVILLE,

Honorary Secretary.

Campbeltown, 19th December, 1893.

TAPLOW GOLF CLUB.

TAPLOW, BUCKS.

THIS Club is formed for the purpose of establishing Golf Links in the Maidenhead and Taplow District.

The Course is situated on Barge Farm, within ten minutes' walk of Taplow Station on the Great Western Railway.

It has the advantage of being on private ground, so that none but Members of the Club and their friends can walk on the Links.

The Course for Gentlemen is a full eighteen-hole one, and for Ladies a shorter nine-hole course is laid out.

The Monthly Medal is played on the last Saturday in each month.

The Club-house is situated on the main road between Taplow Station and Maidenhead Bridge.

A Professional Golf Player is in attendance to teach and play the game, and mend and make clubs, &c.

The subscription to the Club is £2 2s. per annum for Gentlemen, and 10s. 6d. per annum for Ladies, payable on January 1st.

From January 1st, 1894, Lady Members will be admitted to the Club.

Application for Membership may be made to

MEADOWS TAYLOR,

December 31st, 1893.

Secretary.

N.B.—The Club being proprietary, the liability of Members is strictly limited to the amount of their annual subscription.

Hotel Notices.

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

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.

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CANNES.—Hotel Beausite and Hotel de l'Esterel. These magnificent Establishments are situated in the West End of Cannes, and are nearest the Golf Links. They contain 350 bed and sitting rooms, and possess the best Lawn Tennis Courts on the Continent. Prices moderate. Arrangements made for a minimum stay of seven days.—**G. GUGOLTZ**, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, BURNHAM, SOMERSET.—The principal Hotel in the Town. Close to the Railway Station. By appointment Head-quarters of the Golf Club. Every accommodation for Visitors. Billiards. Hot and Cold Salt Water Baths, &c. Special terms to Golfers.—**C. A. NICHOLLS**, Proprietor.

HAYLING ISLAND.—The Saint Andrews of the South.—Accommodation for Golfers at the **ROYAL HOTEL**.—Members of the Hayling Golf Club boarded for 10s. a day during the winter season. New management. First-class *cuisine*, and wines at moderate price.—For further particulars, apply to **DOYLE**, Manager, Royal Hotel, Hayling Island.

Trains to Havant from Waterloo (one hour and three-quarters), Victoria, or London Bridge, thence to Hayling by rail or road (half-an-hour to Royal Hotel. Conveyances waiting).

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CITY OF NEWCASTLE GOLF CLUB.—Wanted, Professional and Custodian of Course. Groundman kept. Married man, with wife competent to take charge of Club House, will be preferred. Good house and workshop provided. Eighteen-hole Course; 300 Members.—Apply immediately to **A. E. BIRCH**, Secretary, 33, Gladstone Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FLEETWOOD GOLF CLUB.—Wanted, Professional and Groundsman, immediately, for a newly-formed Club. Club-maker preferred.—Apply, stating wages, qualifications, &c., to the **SECRETARY**, Golf Club, Fleetwood, Lancs.

GOLF REQUISITES.—Wanted, a thoroughly proficient maker to contract for large quantities of well finished clubs and irons, complete. Address, with quotations and quantities, "OLDWHEN," care of Messrs **Porteous & Co.**, 15, Royal Exchange Place, Glasgow.

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BEDDINGTON LANE, SURREY.—To be Sold. Family Residence; within fifteen minutes' walk of Princes' Golf House, and five of Station. Three reception rooms, seven bed-rooms, good kitchen, scullery and pantry, bath-room (h. and c.); stables, two stalls, coach-house, harness-room, loft, and man's room. Over an acre of garden, vinery and conservatory.—Apply, "W. B. M.," Lorrenden Lodge, Beddington Lane, near Mitcham.

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