

"Far and Sure."

A Weekly Record of *"Ye Royal and Ancient"* Game.

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[COPyRIGHT.]

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.

Price Two pence.
10s. 6d. per Annum, Post Free.

A CHALLENGE FROM PARK.

Willie Park, Jun., Musselburgh, is prepared to play anyone a four-green match, 36 holes over each, for £100 a side, each man to select two greens, and the match to be played in October.

COMING EVENTS.

NEWQUAY GOLF CLUB.

THE LANG CHALLENGE CUP, open to Members of the Club and Visitors of one week's residence in the town, will take place at Newquay, Cornwall, on September 14th. No entrance fee.—Mr. J. WILLIS, Hon. Secretary, Newquay Golf Club, Cornwall.

GRANGE-OVER-SANDS GOLF CLUB.

AN OPEN AMATEUR MEETING will be held on the Links of this Club on September 16th and 17th. For particulars see advertisement columns.

THE COMPETITION for the COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP of MIDLOTHIAN takes place at Musselburgh on 21st, 22nd, and 23rd September. 10s. entry.—Mr. J. ANDERSON, 39, Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Secretary.

BRIDGE OF ALLAN GOLF CLUB.

AN OPEN AMATEUR MEETING (Scratch and Handicap) will be held on the course of the above club on Saturday and Monday, 24th and 26th September. For particulars see advertisement columns.

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

PROFESSIONAL COMPETITION. Prizes £105. September 29th, 30th, and October 1st, 1898. Entries, 5s. each, must be received by the Steward, Club-house, Newcastle, Co. Down, on or before September 26th.

BARTON-ON-SEA TOURNAMENT.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th.

Park's Challenge.

A FORTNIGHT has now elapsed since Park's Challenge—to play anyone over four greens for £100 a-side, each player to choose two greens—appeared in these columns.

So far the Challenge has not been taken up.

Although the Challenge was an open one, there is little doubt that Vardon is the player that Park is anxious to meet, and that player's failure to respond is a source of great disappointment to golfers in general.

It was hoped in many quarters, as Park had modified the terms of his original Challenge to the extent of leaving the choice of two of the greens to his opponent, that Vardon could have no possible grounds for declining the Challenge, but it should be remembered that the new Challenge did not get rid of the Open Champion's evident objection to play over Musselburgh.

While we share the general regret that a meeting between the two outstanding golfers of the day appears to be impossible of arrangement, at anyrate in the near future, we do not think it would be fair to impute blame to one or other for failing to come to terms.

Park, in challenging the world, was perfectly entitled to name and abide by his conditions, and we consider that in modifying them as he has done, he has behaved in a generous manner.

On the other hand, Vardon was in no way bound to respond to any Challenge, and it would be grossly unfair to suppose that his silence is evidence of anything of the nature of "funk." As we pointed out a fortnight ago, the Open Champion's lot nowadays is not altogether a happy one. No sooner does he win his right to the title than he is assailed with Challenges, and he has to defend

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his position in exhibition matches and in open tournaments against all the best players.

Nobody can deny that Vardon has responded most cheerfully to the last two demands, or that he has fully proved his right to be styled Open Champion, and we think that he has more than earned his right to rest for a little on his laurels.

While he has been constantly on the strain ever since the Open Championship, Park has been resting, and were they to meet now Park would, in this way, have an undoubted advantage.

We can only hope that a little later on, the match may be arranged, and in the meantime Park can console himself with the fact that nobody has felt able to accept his fair and sportsmanlike Challenge.



We have no desire to rub in the seventh successive defeat of the Irishmen in their own Irish Championship, and, if we did, we should have been glad if an Englishman won. It would have been, at any rate, interesting.

We are entirely in sympathy with the golfers of Ireland in their pluck, energy, and good-fellowship, and in their enthusiasm for the game. We are perfectly aware that there are many first-rate golfers in Ireland, and many more of great promise.

We are quite aware that their championships have been instituted in the view that they would draw golfers to various parts of the island, and promote sociality and popularise the game.

In these objects they have the hearty sympathy of every English and Scottish golfer.

Our view of the Irish Championship question, however, is that these objects would be much better served if the Irish golfers would adopt a title for their open competitions more in accordance with their relative importance. We believe that if they did so their annual open competitions would be attended by a much more representative body of our best players, many of whom abstain from entering, because they are averse to taking part in championships of a meaningless and unauthorised nature. Some such title as the "Irish Challenge Vase" would be a far more appropriate and becoming designation for this popular annual meeting.

The Irish meeting this year, though not favoured with the best of weather, was again most enjoyable.

At Bar Harbour, Maine, they have promoted Colonel Bogey to the rank of General. Whether this is for gallantry in the

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late war or because of the plethora of other Colonels in America we are unable to say. This is a paragraph from the *Bar Harbour Record*:—"General Bogie won the Golf match at Kebo last Saturday, but being a mythical individual, he got no credit for it. They started him out with a score of 78 strokes for 18 holes, and he succeeded in hoodooing his opponents to such an extent that he came out a winner. Frederick Beech, of New York, who had a handicap of 5, gave the General a close rub, coming out one down to Bogie."

In dealing with "Championships" lately, we said that the assumption of the term "Championship" by many open competitions for which no proper qualifications are in force is against the dignity and true interests of Golf. We said that the use of such a high-sounding designation imposed on the ignorant and flattered the self-esteem of mediocrity.

For this expression of opinion we were somewhat taken to task by Mr. Horace Hutchinson, who said that he did not think the title imposed upon anybody.

A leading London daily paper, in an account of the Irish Open Championship, says:—"With the exception of Hilton, the holder of the Championship, and John Ball, all the leading players of the United Kingdom are competing."

Comment is superfluous.

Another London "Daily" has the following lucid paragraph respecting the final of the Irish Golf Championship:—"The final for the Irish Golf Championship was played at Portrush yesterday between W. B. Taylor (Edinburgh) and R. O. Dallmeyer (London Scottish). The Edinburgh man started well, and had the first two holes in 67 and 56. Dallmeyer afterwards distinguished himself by a number of fine drives, and gained the next four holes. Taylor improved, but Dallmeyer held the lead until the first round had been completed, he then being one hole ahead. The scores were: Dallmeyer, 84; Taylor, 88. In the afternoon the second round was played. The first hole was halved in 6, and Dallmeyer took the next in 56. The third was halved in 5, and the fourth in 4; Dallmeyer increased his lead at the fifth hole, which he won at 79. Taylor won the next at 45, and at the turn Dallmeyer was

Messrs. Dalziel and Hunter, who did so well for the Tantallon Club in the East Lothian County Cup Tournament last week, gave further proof of their united prowess by defeating Ben Sayers and Phil Wynne, of Mitcham, who, like Ben, is a North Berwicker, and has lately been playing on his home green.

A capital foursome was witnessed at St. Andrews on Saturday, when Messrs. Edward and Ernley Blackwell played against Messrs. Leslie Balfour Melville and Charles Hutchings. The first round was halved. The second was won by the latter couple. The play was of a high order.

Owing to a slip of the pen, in our notice of Mr. Horace G. Hutchinson, which appeared in our last issue, we alluded to his "delightful 'Golfing Pilgrim in Many Lands.'" It should, of course, have read "Golfing Pilgrim on Many Links."

A correspondent of the St. Andrews *Citizen* draws the editor's attention to several phases of selfishness which at present are unpleasantly affecting the social comfort of the "grey old city by the sea." The first phase mentioned is "the conduct of certain golfers on the links, who, wantonly indifferent to the enjoyment of their fellow performers, 'block the course.' Instead of walking at a decent pace, such men dawdle, and when they reach the putting green, potter at their work, waste time at putting out, squat like frogs on their hunkers, taking knowing looks at the hole fore and aft, pick up imaginary obstructions, and then, with solemn deliberation, deliver themselves of their putt—too often a miserable foofle—and, worse, they try it over again. Meanwhile the match in rear of them is waiting, watching, and, I fear, blaspheming."

The Irish meeting this year, though not favoured with the best of weather, was again most enjoyable.

At Bar Harbour, Maine, they have promoted Colonel Bogey to the rank of General. Whether this is for gallantry in the

Many exceeding bitter cries have come up to us during the recent months of congestion from golfers in all parts of the kingdom on the question of parties passing each other.

Quite as many of the complaints come from the unduly pressed as from the intolerably kept back, and it is usually very difficult, hearing, as we do, only one side of the question, to duly apportion the praise or blame.

One thing is quite apparent, however, and that is that the law on this subject is wanting in completeness. There is, indeed, no law at present on the subject, and many situations that occur are in no way covered by provisions 5, 6, and 7, of the Etiquette of Golf.

In the absence of any legislation on the subject, many players stand upon the mere fact of their precedence from the first tee in refusing to let other obviously faster players pass them. For their own comfort, to use no other argument, it is always a wise thing to let faster players go through, and it is both wise and polite for the slow party in front to invite their pursuers to pass them.

These remarks must not be held as applying in all their entirety to a crowded green. A slow party, by giving way to one set of pursuers on a crowded green, would only fall a prey to another, and the most they can do is to take heed that, if they can't go fast, at least, they go as fast as they can.

Nothing is more exasperating than for a match to be pressed behind because of a slow foursome blocking them which has a clear green for two or three holes in front of it; and this is by no means an uncommon occurrence.

There are only three situations under the present code which entitle one party to pass another. The first is when the party in front are looking for a lost ball, the second is when the leading party are playing three balls, and a third is when a two-ball match is following a party playing a shorter round. It is well to note that a three-ball match would apparently not be entitled to pass a party playing a shorter round. A man playing by himself has presumably no status, and must give way to all comers.

In the code of 1875, Rule XVII., it is laid down that parties having caddies may pass those carrying their own clubs. This provision, although it is still commonly acted upon, has no place in the present St. Andrews rules.

The whole question is one for the exercise of common sense, courtesy, and forbearance both on the part of the pressed and

the pressers. It is to be regretted that on the Golf green these qualities are so rarely conspicuous.

An American paper, giving an account of Mr. Edward Blackwell's powers as a long driver, says:—"An English golfer, who was in New York a few weeks ago, said that, playing at Pau this season, Mr. Blackwell covered 596 meters in two, according to accurately made measurements. Since a meter is 39'37 inches, the distance covered at Pau was 654 yards."

This gives an average of 327 yards per drive!

Mr. Robb may be taken as one of the very Mr. James ablest pupils of Robb, Junr. the younger St. Andrews School. A well-known veteran, a brief year and a half ago, expressed the opinion that Mr. Robb was at that time the steadiest and most reliable golfer we had; and his record since goes far to sustain the soundness of this judgment. And in considering this excellent record, it must always be borne in mind that Mr. Robb is not yet twenty years of age, and that the strait ties of business prevent his moving about from one links to another, as some of his more favoured brethren are privileged to do. His repute is, therefore, mainly associated with his home green; and there his is a name to conjure with among the flock of folk, old and young, whose interests—and certainly their pleasures—centre in the famous links and the fortunes of their favourite champions.

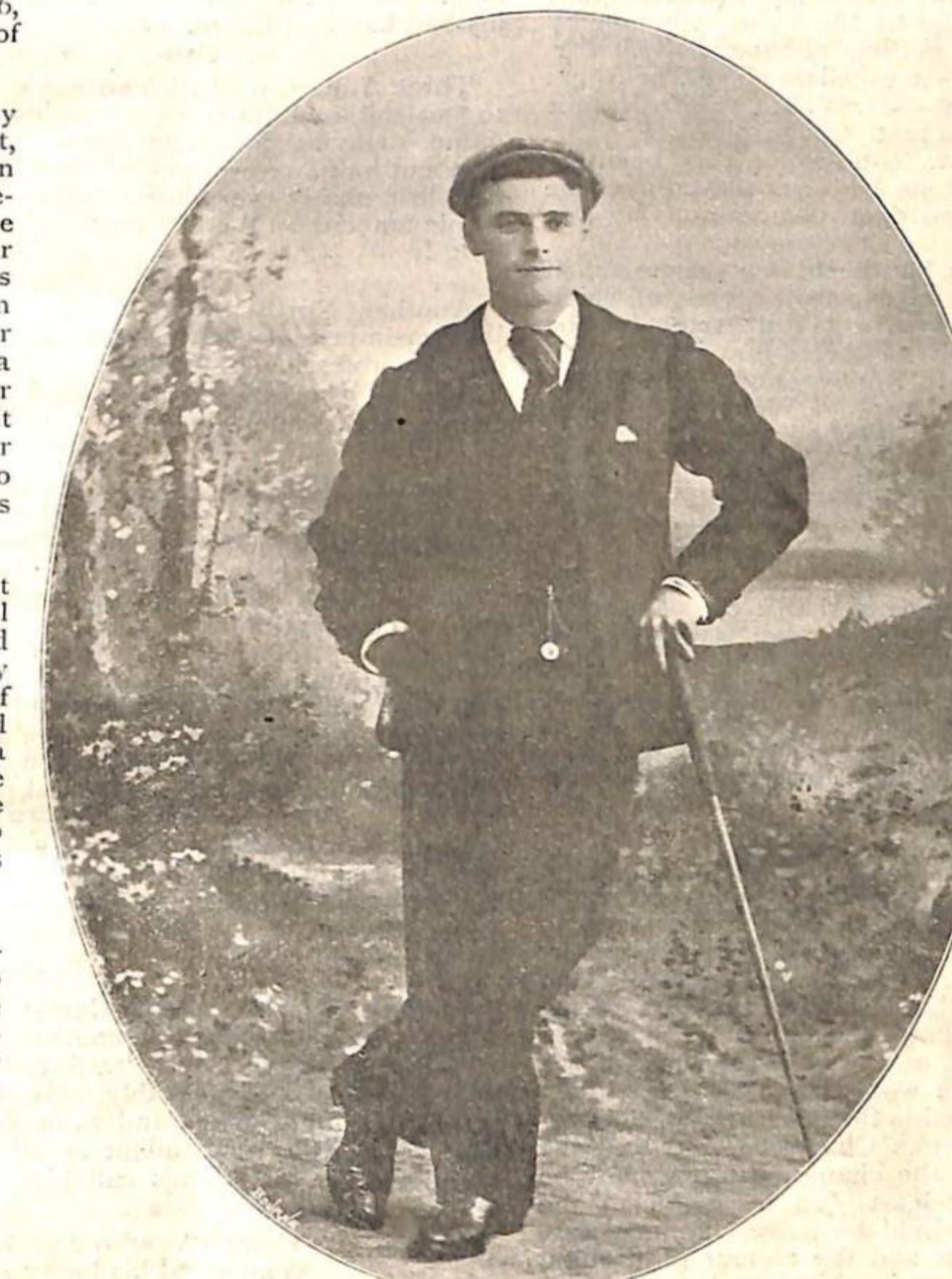
Like all Scottish boys of judicious parentage, he was early led into the verdant paths of Golf; and at the Madras College, known in golfing annals far beyond St. Andrews, not only won all the chief prizes in connection with the game, but established a record of 83, which, it is believed, still stands. This outrage on his schoolmates was perpetrated at the age of 15!

Mr. Robb is a member of both the St. Andrews and St. Andrews Thistle Clubs; with the former he plays scratch and with the latter *plus five*. He has won nearly all the Scratch Medals of the latter, and holds their record, 76. (The record of the green is 72, held by Mr. F. G. Tait and the redoubtable "Andrew.")

Mr. Robb's own record for the green is 74, made when he was eighteen years of age; and he has never lost a match for his club.

In 1895, he and his brother, another very brilliant player, won the *Evening Times* trophy as representatives of the Thistle; and it was also as their representative that he, in 1896, won the gold medal given by the Royal and Ancient to local clubs.

In 1895, he joined the St. Andrews Golf Club, and the very first year gained both of their scratch medals—this in a club



MR. JAMES ROBB, Junr.

that numbers over twenty scratch players. In 1896 he was runner-up in both of these competitions and had the best average for the year, 83, for fifteen competitions; and also equalled the best scratch score returned, 78. For this Club, too, he won the *Telegraph Cup*.

He was unable to compete in 1896, but entered for both the Championships in 1895; and in the Open tied at 340 with the best amateur score—Mr. Laurence Auchterlonie's—and his 163 on the second day was next to Taylor's.

His gallant fight in the Amateur, at Muirfield, in 1897, must be fresh in the memories of every lover of the game. He survived till the final, when he was beaten by poor young Allan, of Edinburgh University, since dead.

In the present year he reached the semi-final in the Amateur, and was only beaten in that stage at the eighteenth hole by Mr. Mure Fergusson, who was putting phenomenally. Mr. Robb had beaten Mr. H. S. Colt—an excellent player, of whom much more should have been heard—Mr. W. F. Orr, Mr. Horace Hutchinson, and Mr. John Ball—a pretty tough phalanx.

At the Musselburgh Open, Mr. Robb won a very beautiful cup, although it was the first time he had ever played over the green. These were the only two open competitions he was able to enter for this season.

With both his home clubs he has been very successful in prize-winning, and has done several excellent scores, of which the best was a 75 over the old course at its full stretch, on the day on which the R. and A. medal was played for.

During the summer of 1896, Mr. Robb golfed a great deal with the late Hugh Kirkaldy and Lawrence Waters; and one of the best friendly matches he considers he ever played was against the latter when they halved in *seventy-seven*!

He is a keen cricketer and football player (Rugby), and was captain of his school fifteen.

Golf at Dieppe seems to be flourishing apace, the number of visiting players being this season greater than ever. The *Paris Presse*, in describing the game the other day, says that the player's object is to play the ball into little holes called "teas," that players are called "golfers," the greens "links," and that the "caddies" are very "picturesque." At the end of the course, says the writer, there has been installed a "Balt-Trapp," which last is surely among those things no fellow can understand.

An interesting commentary on the present agitation among professionals for an increase in the championship money, is furnished in the *Scotsman* report of the contest at Prestwick in 1870, when young Tom Morris by his third victory won the belt (which cost £30) outright. After giving the result that paper says:—"We understand that it is the intention of the Prestwick Golf Club to order another belt, but we have not learned what the design will be or the probable cost. If a suggestion might be allowed, we would say that the trophy should be made perhaps less valuable than the one so honourably won by the young St. Andrews Champion, and that the money prize which accompanies the championship should be increased. Why should not at least £20 be given to the Annual Champion? That sum would be more commensurate with the importance of the contest and the honour of winning the belt, than the present paltry £6, while we daresay there would be even more numerous competitors than at present." On that famous occasion seventeen players took part in the Tournament.

The St. Andrews Ladies' Club has just had erected in proximity to their course a neat and comfortable club-house. The shelter, which has been provided by a Norwich firm, is of wood and corrugated iron, and had only to be pieced and nailed together on its arrival. It can easily be taken down again when this is required. A lesson as to its necessity was given at the last competition, when the wind blew down the tent which has hitherto done duty as a club-house.

A subscription is being raised on behalf of Jack Herd, the St. Andrews caddie who got his leg fractured at the Rifle Range, and is making a good but slow recovery. The sum raised is already considerable.

There are records and records. Lord Lovat, speaking at the Inverness Golf Bazaar the other day, laid claim to be the holder of the record among duffers. He believed, he said, that he was the worst golfer who ever wielded a club. He used to play at Oxford, and the professional there—a well-known player who was once second for the championship—told him that he had all the worst faults of a golfer, and that it was possible, if he did not play Golf for five years, that he might then make a good player as he had a good eye. He (Lord Lovat) was therefore passing five years of penal servitude until he had lost all his bad habits. Despite the professional's advice, we should say it would be better for his lordship not to become any older before he places himself under a competent tutor and begins to play. In his inactivity his bad habits will remain.

Three American gentlemen came to St. Andrews last week to get initiated into the mysteries of the Royal and Ancient game. Having purchased clubs and engaged a professional they put half-a-crown on each hole and went at it. One who had lost nearly every hole, suggested double or quits for the whole amount on the last hole and won it. Not a bad beginning!

Another North Berwick professional, Willie Thomson, a brother-in-law of Ben Sayers, is "off to Philadelphia," where several professionals from the same place are already located. Thomson, who is a capital player, has been engaged by the Huntingdon Valley Golf Club.

East Lothian has lost a good golfer by the death of Alexander Punton, Aberlady Mains. He was one of the founders of the Old Luffness Club, in which he took great interest, and at one time he held the office of captain. Mr. Punton played regularly over the course, but he did not enter the club competitions.

The Annual Caddies' Tournament, match play under handicap, at the St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich, took place last week for prizes presented by the members. There were 22 entries. The first prize was won by W. Overy (14), who went through five heats, and in the final defeated H. Baldwin (10) by 7 and 6 to play, his score for the 12 holes being 1 under 5's—59. The feature of this popular win was that Overy has only one arm (his right). He plays a very steady game, and drives all the hazards except the 9th and 15th, where he plays short. The best round of the tournament was 84, by G. Martin, who played from scratch.

James Kay, of Seaton Carew, who was second only to Vardon at the Elie Tournament, seems a versatile genius. "He is," says Mr. Hilton, "a fine all round athlete, and anyone so inclined would probably have no difficulty in arranging a match at Golf, boxing, and swimming with the Seaton Carew professor, who is an adept at all three branches of sport." "Jimmy," as his friends call him, is also an old soldier.

There was an old golfer of Troon,
Who skied his ball up to the moon;
Said the moon, "I can't trace it,
But wait! I'll replace it
With an all-black 'Eclipse' very soon."

FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.—"Remarkable for its absolute purity, its nutritive value, its pleasant taste, and its property of ready assimilation."—*Health*. 250 GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS. Ask for FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.

FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.—"Is pronounced by hygienic experts to be unrivalled as a pick-me-up, and hence invaluable as a beverage. Dyspeptics will find this cocoa, which is most easily digested, invigorating and nourishing.—Try also FRY'S MALT COCOA, a delicious combination of Fry's Pure Cocoa and Malt Extract (Allen & Hanbury's).

THE IRISH CHAMPIONSHIP (OPEN) PORTRUSH. BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

The seventh contest for the Amateur Championship of Ireland, under the auspices of the Irish Golfing Union, began at Portrush on Tuesday, August 30th. There were forty-seven entrants, the Irish contingent numbering one third of the whole, Scotland a third, while the remaining third came from England, Wales, and Antwerp.

Last year's champion, Mr. H. H. Hilton, did not cross the water to defend the trophy, and, amongst others who have distinguished themselves in Erin, but were conspicuous by their absence, we may mention Mr. John Ball, Mr. Stuart Anderson, Mr. J. M. Williamson and Mr. John Taylor. The only ex-champion among the competitors was Mr. W. B. Taylor, winner in 1895 at Portrush, and in 1896 at Newcastle, County Down.

The course was in remarkably fine order, and had been considerably lengthened and improved for the occasion. It has now all the attributes of a first-class course, plenty of long holes, a wise distribution of natural bunkers, water and other hazards, and smooth putting-greens of considerable extent. It falls to be added that players driving out of line had to submit to heavy punishment, such as is no longer meted out to similar offenders on the old historic links, where whins and bents have disappeared under the ruthless niblick and the constant tramp of golfers. There is no gorse at Portrush, but the errant ball is often hard to find among the ragworts, bracken, and short wild roses that abound on either side of the course.

FIRST ROUND.

Mr. M. M. Duncan, Aberdeen, beat Mr. J. Stevenson, Dublin University, by 1.

Mr. A. Reid, Prestwick St. Nicholas, beat Mr. A. Crawford, Prestwick St. Nicholas, by 6 up and 5.

Mr. H. P. Crowther, Royal Liverpool, beat Mr. E. F. Benson, Winchester, by 2 up and 1.

Mr. D. M. Wilson, County Down, beat Mr. J. R. Shaw, Royal Dublin, by 8 up and 6.

Mr. W. Doleman, Glasgow, beat Mr. J. G. Paull, Aberdeen, at the twenty-first hole.

Mr. S. J. Fry, Mid-Surrey, beat Mr. W. Weir, junr., Prestwick St. Nicholas, by 6 and 5.

Mr. Augus Macdonald, Edinburgh Burgess, beat Mr. W. F. Todd, Portmarnock, by 6 and 4.

Mr. O. B. Webb, Royal Portrush, beat Mr. C. W. Webb, Royal Portrush, at the twentieth hole.

Mr. F. E. Cuming, Greenisland, beat Mr. H. Morrison, County Down, by 4 up and 2.

Mr. A. D. Gausen, Royal Portrush, beat Mr. H. Reid, Prestwick St. Nicholas, by 2.

Mr. J. M. Duncan, Aberdeen, beat Mr. A. S. Hogg, Bowdon, by 4 up and 3.

Mr. H. Holden, Royal Liverpool, beat Mr. R. Everts, Antwerp, at the nineteenth hole.

Mr. D. F. Ranson, Tooting Bec, beat Mr. J. A. Branston, Westward Ho! by 5 up and 4.

Mr. P. C. Cochran, Aberdeen, beat Mr. R. J. Blair, Greenock, by 7 up and 5.

Mr. J. G. Macfarlane, Prestwick St. Nicholas, beat Mr. F. Harrison, Lytham and St. Annes, by 7 up and 6.

Mr. G. Combe, the Hon. Secretary of the Irish Golf Union, despatched the players at 10.30, Messrs. Duncan and Stevenson leading the way. The Irishman took the first three holes, but at the 6th they were all square. At the 12th Mr. Stevenson was again 3 up, but the Aberdonian, chiefly by superior putting, wore his opponent down and finished 1 up.

Messrs. Doleman and Paull's tie created great interest; at the twentieth hole Mr. Paull drove on to the road, but recovered well, while Mr. Doleman missed his chance on the putting-green. At the twenty-first Mr. Paull sliced his second into the burn; a good iron approach gave him a look in for a half, but his wary antagonist laid his approach putt dead and qualified for the second round.

Mr. Everts, the celebrated Dutch fencer and athlete, made a gallant effort to beat Mr. Holden, only losing after a tie.

BYES AND SECOND ROUND.

Mr. J. S. Moore, Jun., Royal Portrush, beat Mr. W. P. Boas, Royal Belfast, by 8 up and 7.

Dr. Fisher, West Lancashire, beat Dr. Traill, Royal Portrush, at the twentieth hole.

Mr. R. Hunter, Prestwick St. Nicholas, beat Mr. R. Manson, Prestwick St. Nicholas, by 1 hole.

Mr. H. E. Reade, Royal Belfast, walked over.

Mr. W. H. Webb, Royal Portrush, beat Mr. M. T. Brice, Co. Down, by 2 up and 1.

Mr. A. Ramm, St. Annes, beat Mr. J. Creery, Royal Portrush by 2.

Mr. R. O. Dallmeyer, London Scottish, beat Mr. C. L. Randall, Prestwick St. Nicholas, by 3 up and 2.

Mr. W. A. Henderson, Royal and Ancient, beat Mr. T. D. Cummins, North Wales, by 2.

Mr. W. B. Taylor, Carlton, beat Mr. M. M. Duncan by 4 up and 2.

Mr. H. P. Crowther, beat Mr. A. Reid by 4 up and 3.

Mr. D. M. Wilson beat Mr. W. Doleman by 6 up and 4.

Mr. Angus Macdonald beat Mr. S. J. Fry by 1.

Mr. O. B. Webb beat Mr. J. E. Cuming by 2 up and 1.

Mr. D. M. Duncan beat Mr. A. D. Gausen by 6 up and 5.

Mr. D. F. Ranson beat Mr. H. Holden at the nineteenth hole.

Mr. J. G. Macfarlane beat Mr. P. C. Cochran by 5 up and 3.

If the forenoon was wet, the afternoon showed no improvement. The barometer fell rapidly, and the wind veered round against the sun's

quite a crowd, including members of the fair sex, followed Messrs. Taylor and M. M. Duncan at 2.50. Going out with the wind in their favour both men played a strong game, Mr. Taylor securing the lengthened fifth hole in 5 with a beautiful long putt.

Mr. Duncan squared the match at the sixth with a startling putt across the ridges, but at the eighth Mr. Taylor was again 1 up, an advantage which he retained.

Returning against the wind both men had some difficulty in keeping the line, and were occasionally seen looking for their balls in the soft, scrubby ground off the course, but, on the whole, Mr. Taylor made the best recoveries and gradually increased his lead, Mr. Duncan failing to utilise several chances. The Aberdonian reduced the lead to 2 by winning the twelfth, but the Carlton representative quickly regained his three holes, and with these in pocket stood dormy. The sixteenth saw the end with Mr. Taylor 4 up and 2.

Meanwhile, Messrs. Fry and Macdonald were having a good game. The Englishman led by four at the tenth; but the Scotchman had this lead reduced to one at the fifteenth. Mr. Fry drove into the light wire fence beyond the sixteenth with his second; he extricated himself cleverly with his niblick, but the ball ran too far, and Mr. Macdonald was able to square matters.

The Scotchman's next drive against the strong head wind was a beauty, for it carried the dreaded Crater, and lay safe, though the wind drove it back perilously near the hazard. Mr. Fry's fell into the heavy wet sand, and he took three shots to get out. Mr. Macdonald was dormy one when he drove for the home hole, and, by halving it, he gained one of the toughest matches of the day.

Mr. Ranson did not vanquish Mr. Holden till the nineteenth hole, where the Liverpool player missed a short putt; the winner had the extraordinary bad luck of being stymied three times during the round by his opponent.

THIRD ROUND.

Weather favoured both players and spectators when the third round was entered upon on Wednesday. The waterproofs and umbrellas that were everywhere conspicuous remained in reserve, for the rain that sometimes threatened never gave any trouble. The feature of the morning's play was the number of ties, five in the eight events.

Mr. J. S. Moore, jun., beat Dr. Fisher by 6 up and 5.

Mr. H. E. Reade beat Mr. R. Hunter at the nineteenth hole.

Mr. W. H. Webb beat Mr. A. Ramm at the twentieth hole.

Mr. R. O. Dallmeyer beat Mr. W. A. Henderson at the nineteenth hole.

Mr. W. B. Taylor beat Mr. H. P. Crowther by 8 up and 6.

Mr. Angus Macdonald beat Mr. D. M. Wilson by 5 up and 4.

Mr. J. M. Duncan beat Mr. O. B. Webb at the nineteenth hole.

Mr. J. G. Macfarlane beat Mr. D. F. Ranson at the nineteenth hole.

The match between Messrs. Hunter and Reade was all square at the eleventh; the Prestwick player won the next two, but the Irish-born Champion of 1897 caught up with his man, and won at the nineteenth.

Mr. Ramm had a strong lead at the tenth hole, but Mr. Webb won five in succession, and the game stood square. At the home hole Mr. Ramm missed a cubit putt, and had to pay for his mistake by losing at the nineteenth.

Mr. Henderson had the second hole in three, and looked like winning most of the way round; but finally lost to Mr. Dallmeyer after a tie.

Mr. Ranson won the first four holes from Mr. Macfarlane, but was only 2 up at the turn; he was dormy two at the Crater, but the Prestwick player secured them both, as well as the nineteenth.

FOURTH ROUND.

In the afternoon most of the matches were close and interesting, while a large gallery followed the fortunes of Messrs. Taylor and Macdonald.

Mr. H. E. Reade beat Mr. J. S. Moore, jun., by 2 and 1.

Mr. R. O. Dallmeyer beat Mr. W. H. Webb by 3 and 2.

Mr. W. B. Taylor beat Mr. Angus Macdonald by 4 up and 3.

Mr. J. M. Duncan beat Mr. J. G. Macfarlane by 3 up and 1.

Messrs. Taylor and Macdonald played five holes stroke for stroke. At the "Tramway" Mr. Taylor heeled his tee shot into the rough, and, somewhat rashly using his brassie where the creek would have been safer, he heeled again, and drove his second over the road out of bounds, the ball being lost. Mr. Macdonald 1 up.

At the 7th, Mr. Taylor drove to the green, holing in 3 against 4. All square. At the "Causeway" Mr. Macdonald saved himself by a deadly iron approach, but at the turn a long putt gave his adversary the lead, the 10th and 11th also falling to Mr. Taylor, the latter with a nicely played 4. Mr. Macdonald, using his iron deftly, won Bunker's Hill in 3. Mr. Taylor 2 up. Going through the valley, the Burgess man failed with his third, and got into sad grief, allowing Mr. Taylor an easy win. "Purgatory," in a fine 4, made the ex-champion dormy, but at the 15th Mr. Macdonald made a wonderful attempt to stave off defeat. Mr. Taylor's second lay only a couple of yards from the pin, while the other had to play the odd from fully a chain's distance, but he pitched the ball on the green so truly that it ran right past his opponent's into the hole, a stroke which evoked much applause. Mr. Taylor was equal to the occasion and holed his putt, thus winning by 4 up and 3.

CONSOLATION HANDICAP.

This event was open to those who were put out in the first and second rounds, and resulted as follows:—

*Dr. Traill...	93	6	87	W. Doleman	90	0	90
+T. D. Cummins ...	88	0	88	A. Reid ...	96	6	90
J. A. Branston ...	90	0	90	M. Brice ...	96	6	90

* 1st Prize, £3.
+ 2nd Prize, £1.

THE SEMI-FINAL.

The Semi-Final was played on Thursday under the finest conditions of weather, temperature cool and a light breeze blowing.

Mr. R. O. Dallmeyer beat Mr. H. E. Reade by 4 up and 2.
Mr. W. B. Taylor beat Mr. J. M. Duncan at the 19th hole.

The way in which Mr. Harold Reade, the Close Champion of 1897, had disposed of several strong competitors, raised the hopes of his fellow-countrymen that he would reach the final, and achieve a distinction which has not yet been won in this event by a native of Ireland. This hope was strengthened when the Irishman started by winning the first hole in 4 and halving the second in a similar figure with a long putt, but Mr. Dallmeyer squared matters at the third and fell into a strong, steady game. At "Dunluce" Mr. Reade's approach ran too far, while Mr. Dallmeyer's well-judged like out of the bunker to within four yards of the hole, enabled him to win in 6 to 7. At the 6th Mr. Reade's second was caught in the old roadway, but he got well out and managed to halve the hole. There was good play all round till the 9th, where Mr. Dallmeyer excelled himself by laying a long second shot dead, and led by one. At the 11th Mr. Dallmeyer reached the green in 2 with his cleek, and holed in 4 to 5. At the next hole the Irishman's tee-shot was short, and a half resulted. At the fourteenth Mr. Dallmeyer made a very pretty full brassie shot to the green; to this Mr. Taylor replied in equally good form with his cleek, and there was no change till the next hole, which Mr. Dallmeyer won in 4. He was now four up, and playing a good, steady game, but it was at this very point that Mr. Taylor delighted the gallery by showing "quality," that remarkable power which some have of rising to the occasion when required. Nothing daunted, the Irishman proceeded to fight to the bitter end, and fortune favoured the brave at the 15th, where Mr. Reade holed in 3 off his cleek from beyond the green. But the end was near, for the Englishman's second at the "Gasworks" lay on the lip of the hole, and all was over. How good and steady was the play in this heat can be seen from Mr. Dallmeyer's figures, which were approximately:—7, 4, 4, 4, 6, 4, 4, 3, 5, 4, 3, 6, 5, 4, 3=72 for 16 holes.

In the other match the ex-champion began very well, while Mr. Duncan took some time to get into his game, giving up the second, being short in the important pitch for the fourth, and missing his drive for the fifth. Mr. Taylor played the first half brilliantly, and at one time stood 4 up, but the indomitable Aberdonian, who proved such a tough nut for Mr. Hilton to crack, began to alter matters by winning the eleventh. Now commenced a spectators' game. At the twelfth Mr. Taylor had to play two more on the green, and Mr. Duncan pocketed another hole. At the thirteenth Mr. Taylor topped his drive, and, although he made up the leeway, finally gave away the hole by missing a short putt for a half. Mr. Taylor one up. The stars in their courses appeared now to be fighting against the ex-champion, who got no rest in "Purgatory," there he played his second from sand, and his third out of rushes; his two more on the green stopped in the hole for a brief moment, only to embitter the disappointment, for it lay on the lip, and Mr. Duncan easily made the match square. Mr. Taylor's drive for the fifteenth was pulled into the Serpentine ditch below the "Himalayas"; in vain did he attempt to extricate it with his powerful niblick in one or even two strokes; the ball was finally picked up and Mr. Duncan led by one. But his lead was short-lived, for in approaching the "Gasworks" too strongly he lost a stroke in the wire fence. All square. At the seventeenth Mr. Taylor should have been dormy, as Mr. Duncan did not clear the "Crater," but again he failed with a little putt. The home hole was halved in four, and the crowd made a movement for the nineteenth to see the end. Mr. Duncan's third was well played over the formidable hill that guards the green on the right,

while Mr. Taylor's like was an excellent full iron from a sandy lie. Both approach putts were short, and a half looked imminent, but Mr. Taylor holed in the odd, and Mr. Duncan's like ran past the hole.

In the afternoon a Foursome, in which Mr. J. M. Duncan and Herd encountered Mr. Taylor and Vardon, was followed with much interest. Unfortunately, the World's Champion did not seem to be quite so much at home with his tools as usual, perhaps being more affected by the recent sea voyage than the Huddersfield professional, who showed excellent form throughout the round. Mr. Duncan and Herd took the lead at the beginning, and kept it, finishing 3 up and 2.

THE FINAL—VICTORY FOR MR. W. B. TAYLOR.

A strong gusty wind on Friday made the conditions of play very different from those of the preceding day. Most people seemed to look for a well-contested match between the Scotchman and Englishman, who alone survived to contest the blue ribbon of Golf in Ireland; the former had long been known and respected for his brilliant exploits in the golfing field, particularly in Ireland, while the latter was a strong player of finished style, straight and sure in his approach game, and possessing that dogged resolution which knows not defeat. The stern chase that ensued was long, for Mr. Dallmeyer early assumed the lead, and kept it for more than twenty holes, and Mr. Taylor, in spite of all his exertions, was unable to bring his man to boot till the thirty-seventh hole. Such a championship final has never been witnessed before, and not one of the privileged spectators is likely to forget the treat of seeing such a plucky well-fought game on both sides.

Mr. W. B. Taylor beat Mr. R. O. Dallmeyer at the thirty-seventh hole after a tie.

In the forenoon round Mr. Taylor won the first two holes, but at the third the wind carried his approach too far, and the ball lay badly on the road beyond the hole. Mr. Dallmeyer had an easy win, and at the fourth showed, perhaps, the chief feature of his play with one of those beautiful iron approaches which are wont to demoralise the play of inferior opponents; his second lay beside the pin, and he holed in three to four. He did the long "Dunluce" hole in five very cleverly, clearing the formidable bunker with his third, won the next on the green, and stood three up at the seventh, where Mr. Taylor only made a good bid for a half. At the eighth Mr. Taylor, after a middling drive, made a brilliant second, which was almost hole high, and nearly got down in three, but four was sufficient. Mr. Dallmeyer two up. At "Patrick's" Mr. Taylor took his cleek from the tee, but was off the line among the bents and scrapes; this error cost him a stroke and the hole, for Mr. Dallmeyer's brassie and cleek for the second carried his ball to the green, where he won in a nice four. Mr. Taylor's long game through the "Valley" was the better of the two, but his iron approach was short, and a half resulted. At the fourteenth Mr. Dallmeyer made a very pretty full brassie shot to the green; to this Mr. Taylor replied in equally good form with his cleek, and there was no change till the next hole, which Mr. Dallmeyer won in 4. He was now four up, and playing a good, steady game, but it was at this very point that Mr. Taylor delighted the gallery by showing "quality," that remarkable power which some have of rising to the occasion when required. Nothing daunted, the Irishman proceeded to fight to the bitter end, and fortune favoured the brave at the 15th, where Mr. Reade holed in 3 off his cleek from beyond the green. But the end was near, for the Englishman's second at the "Gasworks" lay on the lip of the hole, and all was over. How good and steady was the play in this heat can be seen from Mr. Dallmeyer's figures, which were approximately:—7, 4, 4, 4, 6, 4, 4, 3, 5, 4, 3, 6, 5, 4, 3=72 for 16 holes.

Approximate Scores.

Mr. Taylor, 6 5 7 4 6 6 4 4 5 5 4 6 5 5 3 4 3=87
Mr. Dallmeyer, 7 6 4 3 5 5 3 5 5 4 4 6 5 4 4 5 4=84

In the afternoon the course was gay with people, who came from all parts to see the end of the fray, and, to judge from the bated whispers that one heard occasionally when crossing a road, or reclining on one of the numerous turf walls that encircle the greens to the great convenience of onlookers, they were all interested spectators, who knew something of the game and its intricacies, and wished it to stay in Ireland.

Mr. Taylor's putting at the first hole was feeble, but not so his drive for the second; aided by the wind, which was still blowing fresh, it carried into the bunker. The Englishman did not fare much better, and after mingled fortunes, or rather misfortunes, he won on the green, being now two up. The Bowdon player made a beautiful long approach over the "Brook Kedron," but failed to follow it up. There was no change till the fifth, when both got into the puzzling bunker, and there they floundered and lost strokes like players of lower degree; but Mr. Dallmeyer putted best and won. Mr. Taylor reduced the lead to two at the sixth, after being in the old roadway; after this they played stroke for stroke till the tenth, though the Scotchman had hard luck with his putt for four at the ninth. Going to the tenth, Mr. Dallmeyer had an ugly lie from which to approach, and Mr. Taylor's good putting brought the lead down to one. "Patrick's" was won by the Carlton man in four, and, holing "Bunker's Hill" in a similar

figure, he once more led his opponent. But the Englishman showed no inclination for defeat; his three long shots in the "Valley" were worthy of all praise. Mr. Taylor's approach, however, was a very good one, and he would have halved but for missing a short putt. "Purgatory" fell to the Englishman, where Mr. Taylor got into sand, and from that among the rushes. But "in his eye there was a quenchless energy" when the Scotchman drove nearly to the spectators who lined the topmost ridges of the "Himalayas," and he holed in four to five. The crowd rushed down the hill to see the turn of events at the "Gasworks," some leaping the ditch, others running across the bridges. Both holed in four. All square and two to play, and one of these the "Crater." Mr. Taylor had the honour, and his shot rolled into the sand in the higher part of the bunker by the road. Mr. Dallmeyer's lay safe, and he made a good second, while Mr. Taylor barely got out of the bunker, but the latter almost holed his long putt. Still all square, the combatants drove equally far and sure for "Home." Mr. Taylor's approach was much the best, but Mr. Dallmeyer atoned for his errant second by holing his fourth under very trying circumstances, for the Scotchman lay dead in three, while his ball was two club lengths from the hole. Once more the players started from the first tee. Mr. Dallmeyer's drive was not a very long one, and he had a hanging lie for his second. Concentrating all his energy on the third, he made a grand attempt to reach the green over the hill, but the ball failed to carry the hazard. This was the beginning of the end. From a benty lie he played into the bunker, and reached the green in five to Mr. Taylor's three, the latter getting down in five to seven, and carrying off champion honours in Ireland for the third time.

Approximate scores:—

Mr. Taylor, 6 6 5 4 9 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 7 7 4 4 4 4=90
Mr. Dallmeyer, 6 5 5 4 7 5 4 4 5 6 5 6 6 5 5 4 4 4=90

Colonel Pottinger, the captain of the Royal Portrush Club, who had acted as referee during the day, then presented the prizes. Before doing so he thanked the many excellent exponents of the game for their appearance at the meeting, and hoped they would come again. He added that he would not have been sorry to see the cup kept in Ireland; at the same time, he liked to see the best man win; he congratulated Mr. Taylor warmly, and the runner-up for making such a good fight. In response to an appeal, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Dallmeyer each replied shortly, thanking Colonel Pottinger and the Executive of the Irish Golfing Union for the excellent way in which all arrangements had been carried out and the golfers had been treated. Both winner and runner-up received handsome mementoes for their prowess.

HERD AND VARDON AT PORTRUSH.

(BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

The Portrush Meeting was brought to a suitable close on Saturday with an exhibition match of 36 holes between Alec Herd and Harry Vardon, for the handsome prize of £50.

Vardon, as the all-conquering hero of the year, was looked upon with much favour, many expecting that he would continue to carry victory with him, but there were not a few who thought that Herd, who has been one of the most consistent and conspicuous golfers of recent years, would turn the tables on his formidable opponent. Herd was well acquainted with the general nature of the green and its hazards from his former experience as professional to the Royal Portrush Club; he had beaten Vardon at Portrush, and only lost by a putt from him at Dollymount last year, and so lately as the Elie Tournament he had shown himself capable of making a lower round than any of Vardon's.

In their preliminary practice during the week, Vardon had beaten the best ball of Messrs. Harold Reade and J. Stevenson, and gone round in 75, starting with a phenomenal three, while Herd had disposed of the best ball of the brothers Duncan.

So far as play was concerned there could scarcely have been seen a finer and truer exhibition of the game in all its points. In the first round Herd showed some of his old failing of missing short putts, but he more than atoned for this pardonable frailty in the second by holing several long ones. Vardon caused much admiration on account of his fine driving powers and quick, deft wielding of his weapons, some of his cleek shots being marvels of length and straightness.

The players started, with Colonel Pottinger kindly acting as referee, and were followed by a considerable crowd. Herd drew first blood with a four, and Vardon did not equalise matters till "Dunluce," where he made a magnificent iron shot from the turf-wall, the ball lying none too well, getting down in five. At the "Tramway," a 400 yards hole, both were on the green in two and down in four. At the seventh Herd led again with a pretty two, but the champion won the "Causeway" by superior putting and the ninth by a better long game. At "Patrick's" the Huddersfield professional nearly had a three, but Vardon allowed him to win with four. Vardon won the twelfth with a perfect three, Herd bidding well for a half. Going to the "Valley,"

the Jersey man half-topped his second and bunkered his third, while Herd was close to the green in three, holing in five to seven.

With the game all square, neither tried to carry the ditch in two when negotiating "Purgatory." Herd approached better, but there was no change till the next hole, which fell to Vardon in four. His lead was momentary, for Herd got the "Gasworks" in three to four, and the remaining holes of the round were prettily halved in three and four. Game all square.

In the afternoon the weather was fine and warm, and there were several hundred onlookers, while bright parasols, white sun-hats, and light dresses formed a pleasing contrast to the waterproofs and umbrellas of the first day.

At the second hole Vardon essayed a stymie in orthodox fashion, but did not loft clean over, and both balls fell into the hole. Herd one up. At the fourth Herd gave himself a three-quarter stymie, but holed cleverly. The "Tramway" was not negotiated as in the morning, for Vardon's second with the cleek was off the line, and Herd was not home in two; Vardon had an impossible stymie to negotiate, for Herd's fourth lay on the lip; his long putt struck the other ball firmly, knocking it past the hole. No change. Vardon halved the seventh with a nice long putt in three, but Herd won the "Causeway," and stood two up, retaining this advantage at the turn, where each had a good four. Herd's tee-shot for the tenth, though on the course, lay heavily behind a hillock, making it impossible for him to be hole high in two, but Vardon's approach was too strong and it was halved in a common five. At this point the Scotchman commenced doing the marvellous, for his long putts, which had been tantalizingly near in the first round, began to come off. The eleventh and twelfth in three each was a great feat, making Herd four up and leaving scarcely any hope of success even to a player of Vardon's calibre.

At the "Valley" Vardon made a magnificent third out of sand to the green, but the Scotchman's fourth from beyond the hole trickled gently down the hill to the holeside, and he maintained his strong lead. Going for "Purgatory," Herd played his second safe, while the champion boldly attempted and crossed the ditch in two, for which he received deserved applause; but it was of no avail, and Herd was dormy four. At the "Himalayas" the least mistake from the tee plunges the player into grief, but no mistake was made. The match was kept going, however, by Herd's over-running his long putt. Dormy three, with only short holes to go, is an awkward position, and it was no surprise when the game finished at the "Gasworks": Herd 3 up and 2.

It was a matter of no small congratulation to the numerous Scotch players present, to see the old St. Andrew's man fully maintain the reputation of his country, his school, and himself, in gaining such a manly victory over the Napoleon of Golf.

Approximate scores.

Herd, 1st round: 4 5 4 4 6 4 2 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 3 4 = 77
" 2nd " : 5 5 4 4 6 5 3 4 4 5 3 3 5 5 5 4 = 70
For 16 holes.

Vardon, 1st round: 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 4 4 5 5 3 7 5 4 3 4 = 78
" 2nd " : 5 5 4 4 6 5 3 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 = 72
For 16 holes.

THE WAIL OF THE WEARY POT HUNTER.

Kind stranger, look with pity on a man
Who is down upon his figurative knees!
Who is petrified and *passé*, very prematurely *blâsé*,
Who has drunk the cup of pleasure to the lees.

I am sick to death of competition days,
I've medals and mementoes by the score:
Cups, butter-coolers, cruet-stands, and—well! to reason true, it stands—

My sideboard hasn't room for any more.

Fresh greens and records new have lost their charm,
I have broken every record into bits;
As for pompous Colonel Bogey, he's a fooling old fogey,
I can beat him into paralytic fits.

My existence is monotonous and flat,
For the life of me I don't know what to do!
Buck up, my boy! Cease whining; you forget the silver lining—
Go out and win a championship or two."

SAXON BROWNE.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

It had been a broiling hot day. Too hot to do anything, or even to think of doing anything, and my mother and I had been sitting all the morning by the open window of the little hotel at Lipscomb, sighing for a breeze, or a cloud in the sky to temper the glare, if only for a moment. A few magazines dipped into here and there represented my morning's exertions, and at half-past three I rose with a sudden impulse of industry and announced that I was going off to the links,

Not that I had the smallest intention of playing Golf. Had I been an enthusiast it would have been far too hot, and I was not an enthusiast by any means. On the contrary, I knew nothing whatever of the game beyond the veriest smattering, picked up from the conversation of various brothers and cousins, who were wont to play their games over again round the fireside on winter evenings. But the views from the links were the most picturesque in the whole neighbourhood, and it was with my sketching bag and the little kodak that is my constant companion, that I sallied forth that afternoon, under a large white umbrella.

The links appeared to be quite deserted, it was never crowded, and no doubt the heat had kept at home the few players who were generally to be seen there. I was not sorry to find myself in solitary possession, and sauntered along over the greens and through the bunkers in leisurely fashion to choose a sketch, pausing occasionally to look at the view, and quite unharrassed by the disturbing cry of "Fore!"

A seductive belt of thick fir trees finally attracted me, lying along the upper edge of a very deep sand pit. From its shady depths I found that a beautiful view sketched itself away before me, with a bit of tangled heather and briar drooping over the farther edge of the formidable bunker to serve as a foreground. Nothing could have suited me better, so settling myself on a camp stool, just far enough from the edge to be sheltered by the trees from the sun's rays, I unpacked my sketching things and began to work.

There is nothing in the world more absorbing than drawing from nature, and I was soon lost to all things earthly, except the very small part of them which I was trying to transfer to paper. Consequently I was a little startled when something whizzed through space a few yards in front of me, and I caught the sound of a little "ping" in the sand below. The cause was not hard to discover; about twenty yards from the edge of the bunker I could discern a new white Golf ball lying in the sunshine on the yellow sand.

So I was not to have undisputed possession of the links after all, but I was not likely to be disturbed unless some unusually erratic player came on the scene, for the fir trees under which I was sitting were to the right of the course, and not in the direct route.

The golf ball was soon followed by its owner, who appeared over the hill on my left. After a hasty look into the sand pit, he clambered down the gravelly shifty side, muttering something to himself as he descended. A tall, powerfully built man, with a rather untidy beard, dressed in an ordinary grey tweed suit of clothes, and strange to say, on that boiling day, he wore no hat. As far as I could see, he only carried one club in his hand and was not followed by a caddie, but I was not sufficiently learned to know what particular kind of club he carried.

For a moment or so he did not see the ball. He stared about him in every direction but the right one, and I was on the point of attracting his attention to shew him where it lay. I had actually half risen from my seat in order to do so, when—fortunately for me—he found it, and I subsided into silence.

The position in which it lay did not appear to give satisfaction. The player looked at it doubtfully, and then at the overhanging bank right in front of him. He stood beside it and wagged his club, then changed his mind and shifted round a bit. Finally, with a gesture of despair, he took a rapid,

swinging shot at it, and sent it flying. It hit the overhanging bank about two inches from the top, and rolled back into the sand-pit.

The man's face was a study. He had so far not noticed me sitting up in the shadow of the trees, with the best part of a large fir stem between him and me, and I was half afraid he might indulge in a little strong language. However, he said nothing, merely looked daggers at the little white sphere gleaming in the sunshine, and again took a shot and sent it flying away.

But again the top of the bunker caught it and sent it back to his feet.

This was too much for his temper, and I suppose it was rather aggravating. He stamped violently, and banged the ground several times with his club. He then had another shot at the ball and missed it altogether, at which he dropped the club, and clutching his fist, shook it violently, first at the ball and then at the offending bunker. I was now intensely amused and shaking with silent laughter, but I confess I hoped he might depart without seeing me, as after such an exhibition the situation might, for him, be a little humiliating. With a black scowling face, he picked up the club and again wagged it at the ball.

This time he just touched it, and it moved on about six inches, and slipped into a rut.

This was the last straw; every vestige of self-control fled. He kicked the sand till his boots must have been full of it; he whirled his club round and round his head like a wind-mill, and took flying shots, either missing the ball altogether, or sending it against the opposite bank, to be returned ruthlessly into the sand. He flung his club at it, and hurled anathemas at the overhanging bank which barred his way.

Never had I witnessed such an exhibition of temper. It was too funny to see a grown man in such a rage with a ball, I could not have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes. On the impulse of the moment I whipped out my kodak, and before I could resist the temptation, I had taken a snap shot. The moment I had done it I wished I had not; but after all, if the man made such a fool of himself, he deserved to be handed down to posterity as a laughing-stock.

He made one more ineffectual stroke and then appeared outwardly to calm down a little, though the expression of his face remained nothing short of demoniacal. He stopped hitting at the ball and began to dig vigorously in the sand with his club. It did not appear to be a very good club for digging, as the sand ran in again as quickly as he scooped it out, but nothing daunted he persevered until he had made quite a respectable deep hole. He then put down his club, took the ball, dropped it carefully into the hole, covered it up, stamped upon it, and then picking up his club stalked across the bunker, up the bank, and disappeared over a hill on my right.

"Well," I thought, as I watched his receding figure. "I have always heard that Golf was trying to the temper, but if it is necessary to go on like that I am very glad I don't play," and I laughed again at the recollection. I found, however, that my ardour for sketching had got damped—there had been something so *devilish* in the man's rage—and collecting my goods I walked back to the hotel.

That evening the waiter was bursting with news when he brought us coffee on the terrace after dinner. He had been our guide, philosopher, and friend with regard to the sights in the neighbourhood since our arrival at the hotel, and his sense of decorum was not sufficiently strong to restrain him from imparting his news.

"Oh Mum!" he said to my mother, as she helped herself to sugar, "Such an 'orrible thing 'as 'appened you'd never believe!" He certainly did look half-scared, and at a sign of encouragement, he proceeded breathlessly.

"A young lady's been murdered, a young lady what lives in the town; and nobody knows who did it. It must 'ave 'appened, they say, about four or 'alf past. She was found on the Golf links, pore thing; and a Golf-club was a-lying beside 'er what had done the deed." I started, but the man gave me no time to put in a word. "They do say it belongs to a lunatic what lives in the 'sylum up the 'ill; but at the 'sylum they say he's bin there all day, and so it can't be 'im, and nobody knows what to think."

But I knew what to think. It came on me with such sudden conviction that the man I had seen was a lunatic that I marvelled at not having realised it before. Of course he was a lunatic, and of course he was the murderer, no matter what the people at the asylum might say; and—I had a photograph of him!

I had it developed at once, and placed it in the proper hands. It was quite true what the waiter had said. The authorities at the asylum maintained, on the word of the warden in charge, that the man had never left the asylum at all; but, on being confronted with the unanswerable evidence in the shape of my photograph, he allowed the real truth to come out.

The man I had seen had been an enthusiastic golfer before his mind had given way. He had always been prone to fits of ungovernable temper, and one day he went mad quite suddenly, and murdered his caddie. There was no room for doubt as to his condition, and it was ruled that he should be confined during Her Majesty's pleasure. They had lately allowed him to play about with a Golf club in the grounds, as he had appeared quiet and harmless for some time. On the afternoon in question he had, somehow, given the warden the slip, and got away. Oddly enough he returned quietly in the evening, getting back into the place it is to be presumed, in the same way that he had escaped. He suddenly appeared at his anxious warden's side who, to save himself from blame, said nothing about his disappearance, and denied his absence when interrogated. The photograph, however, proved too much for him, and he had reluctantly to confess that he had missed his charge for about an hour and a half. He had of course not known where to find him, and when he reappeared, hoping that he had never been out of the grounds, he decided to say nothing about it.

So I think there must have been something more than a mere whim in the impulse that made me take that photograph. It was certainly the means of bringing the murderer of that poor girl home to the right person. But I shall never forget the lunatic in the sand-pit, nor can I think without a shudder of how nearly I attracted his attention to show him the ball lying in the sunshine.

ROSE CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY.

Letters.

A NEW GOLF PICTURE.—We have received from the enterprising firm of Dickinson and Foster, a well executed reproduction of the large picture which they have lately completed of "Medal Day at St. Andrews."

The scene is in front of the Royal and Ancient Club-house and grouped about the building, and on the green are no fewer than 191 golfers, including many of the best known players.

Old Tom Morris is stooping down in the foreground to tee a ball for the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, while some very creditable portraits of prominent amateurs are to be seen in his immediate neighbourhood.

The difficulties of producing so large a series of portraits on one canvas and at the same time of giving the picture artistic unity and balance, are well nigh insurmountable, and Messrs. Dickinson and Foster are to be congratulated on the very fair amount of success which has crowned their labours. The picture will form an interesting addition to club-room walls.

MAIDENHEAD LADIES' GOLF CLUB.—A competition, just ended, for a silver medal given by Mrs. Pierpoint-Mitchell has resulted in Miss de Courcy Hamilton being the winner. The conditions were the three best net scores, out of five rounds of 18 holes each, played monthly.

To forget a mistake is one of the greatest accomplishments of the golfer, and Harry Vardon is said to have this power in perfection. The young East Lothian champion, Mr. A. W. Robertson, gave a good example of it in his play at Luffness, when he won the President's prize the second year in succession with a score of 80. To the 14th hole, which is a par 5, he took 7 by being caught in the ditch, but to the next, which is also a fair 5 he took a 3, and thus at once wiped out his mistake.

Captain Eccles has kindly presented a very handsome cup to the Cinque Ports Golf Club, to be competed for on the 13th, 14th, and 15th October, Singles Tournament.

The Bridge of Allan Golf Club are holding their Third Annual Open Meeting on September 24th and 26th. The course is beautifully situated in the midst of some of the finest scenery in Scotland. The air is bracing, and there is excellent accommodation at the Hydropathic, and also at various hotels in the town. Golfers visiting Scotland might do worse than spend a few days at the Bridge of Allan meeting.

W. Marks, professional to the Home Park Golf Club, playing with Mr. F. Heywood (Captain), on 1st September, made the following professional record for the green:—

Out,	5	4	5	4	6	4	4	3	5	= 40
In,	4	4	4	3	6	4	4	3	5	= 37

—77

The Amateur record of 76 was made by Mr. Walter Carr a week or two ago.

An interesting foursome was played over the Burnham Ladies' Links on Thursday, September 1st. Miss M. G. Armstrong and the local professional, Arthur Day, were partners against Miss A. B. Pascoe, ex-champion, and J. Pople, of Henbury. The match was 36 holes, and the latter couple succeeded in establishing a new record for a foursome, holing the first 18 holes in 70. The score was:—

3	2	4	4	5	4	3	4	5	= 34.
3	3	4	5	6	3	3	4	5	= 36.

Mainly owing to the generosity of Lord Wimborne, a fine Golf course is now being laid out on Broadstead Heath in Dorsetshire. The opening ceremony is to be performed by the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, M.P., later on.

The Hon. Harold Finch Hatton having abandoned politics, is evidently in grand form at Golf, as witness his 3-barrelled victory at the Royal St. David's Summer Meeting at Harlech, when he took the Shirley-Baldwin prize for the best score against "Bogey," Mr. W. J. Kerr's prize for the best score in the Lawson Silver Challenge Bowl competition, and Mrs. Ashmore's prize for the best two rounds aggregate. His 79 in the Lawson Bowl competition was only one stroke higher than the "record" of the green.

A writer on Japan says "The Japanese language has no swear words. Consequently, when a Japanese learns to play Golf he is obliged to learn English at the same time."

The charms of Golf cast Cleopatra's in the shade. The freshest is given in the *Sketch*, August 24th, and is in these words:—"In whatever aspect Golf is viewed, it certainly means the passing through British lungs of a good many million gallons of pure air annually!"

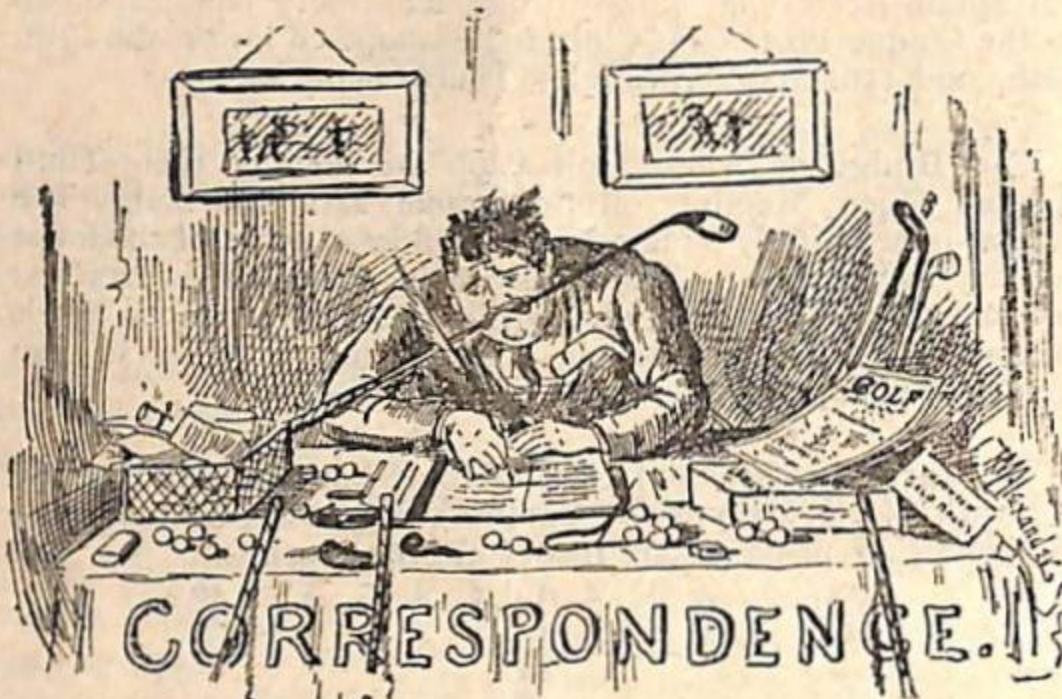
Playing with Mr. Sydney H. Fry on Saturday last, 3rd September, Jack White, professional to the Seaford Club, completed the round in 67 strokes which constitutes a new record for the course. The following is the score:—

Out,	4	4	4	2	4	4	4	4	4	= 34
In,	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	3	= 33—67.

IMPORTANT.

THE PUBLISHING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES OF "GOLF"
Have been removed to
TEMPLE CHAMBERS, TEMPLE AVENUE, LONDON, E.C.

For Advertisement Spaces application should be made, as before, to GREENBERG & CO., Advertisement Contractors 80, Chancery Lane, W.C.



"TO GOLF" OR "GOLF."

To the Editor of "GOLF."

SIR,—I have been playing Golf in Scotland recently, and I find that a good many golfers use the word *Golf* as a verb. For instance, they say, "he *golfs* well."

I have always been under the impression that the verb was "to play *Golf*." One does not say that a man "crickets" or "football" well.

Can any of your readers say which is the correct form of the verb?

I am, sir, &c.,
SENEX.

GOLF AT WIESBADEN.

To the Editor of "GOLF."

SIR,—Can you or any of your readers give me any information as to *Golf* at Wiesbaden, where I should like to go next winter, if I can have a little *Golf* there.

I am, Sir, &c.,
C. S. G.

GOLF QUERIES.

DORMY.—Q.—A., in medal-play, tops his ball so badly with the niblick that a large piece of it about the size of a shilling is left sticking out from its surface at right angles. May A. change the ball on intimating his intention to his partner?

A.—There is no special medal-play rule applying to changing balls.

There is an obvious want of a special medal rule for such cases, because in medal-play a man's partner is not his sole opponent as in match-play, and his consent is not sufficient as it is in match-play, where the result of the match only affects the two players engaged. The match-play rule has a still graver defect, in that it does not clearly specify what an unplayable ball is further than that if a ball splits into two separate pieces, or if it cracks, the player may change it. But

a ball may become unplayable in many other ways. It may become encased in mud, or have so large a portion of its surfaces removed by the club or, as in A.'s case, hanging from it as to be at any rate quite unputtable, and be more unplayable than many a cracked ball.

As the rules stand, however, A. has no alternative but to play the hole out with the damaged ball, under pain of disqualification. He can, of course, change it at the next hole.

HARD LINES.—Q.—Playing for the Medal the other day, I lost my ball in long grass. With my partner's acquiescence, I dropped another ball in the long grass as near as possible to the spot where the first had disappeared, and, finally, took 9 to the hole. Mine was the winning score; but on mentioning the matter in the club-house, I was told that I was disqualified because I ought to have gone back and teed a ball at the spot from which I had struck the lost ball. Had I done so I would have saved at least two strokes, and it seems hard that having unwittingly placed myself at a considerable disadvantage I should nevertheless be disqualified.

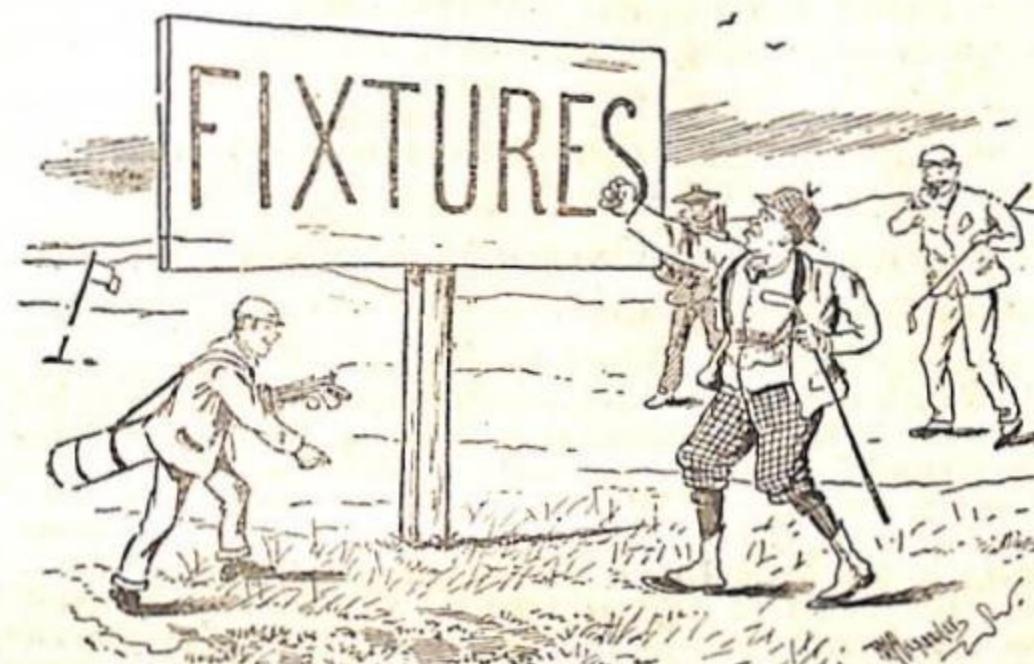
A.—Very hard lines, but *ignorantia juris nemine excusat*. The rule you broke (No. 5 of medal-play) is quite explicit, and is one of the cardinal rules of medal-play. Study the rules.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LONGEST DRIVE.—H. M., STROUD GREEN.—The longest authenticated drive was made by Mr. F. G. Tait at St. Andrews on January 11th, 1893. (See an article on the subject in our issue of January 27th, 1893, Vol. V. p. 313.) The total length of the drive was 341 yards 9 inches, and the ball carried 245 yards before alighting. It has lately been authoritatively stated, however, that Mr. Edward Blackwell has driven from the tee at the Swilcan Burn at St. Andrews to the steps of the club-house, and this must equal, if it does not exceed, the distance covered by Mr. Tait.

I am, Sir, &c.,

A LADY GOLFER.



1898.

SEPTEMBER and OCTOBER.

September 10.—Brighton and Hove : The De Worms Challenge Cup. Dieppe : Open Competition, Prix du Casino.

Kenilworth : Violet Prize. North Surrey : Junior Medal. Tantallon : Autumn Meeting. Tonbridge : Lucas Iron (final).

West Lancashire : Autumn Meeting. September 10 and 12—Royal Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Open Meeting.

September 12, 13 and 14.—Sheringham Autumn Meeting. September 14.—New Quay : The Lang Challenge Cup.

Tonbridge : Ladies' Medal. West Lancashire Ladies' : Autumn Meeting. September 15, &c.—At Barnton : "Evening Times" Inter-Club Tournament.

September 16.—Sheringham Ladies' Stopford Challenge Cup, &c. September 17.—Formby : Autumn Meeting.

Gullane : Captain's Prize (Handicap), &c. Kenilworth v. Coventry. Lewes : Monthly Medal.

North Surrey : Bogey Competition. Tonbridge : Monthly Medal. Stanmore : Monthly Bogey.

September 19, &c.—Dinard : Autumn Meeting. September 21.—Dieppe : Ladies' Monthly Medal. September 21, 22, and 23.—Musselburgh : Championship of Mid-

lothian. September 23, &c.—Chiswick : Autumn Meeting. September 23 and 24.—Redhill and Reigate : Autumn Meeting.

September 24.—Luffness, Tait Silver Clubs, &c. North Surrey : Married v. Single. Wallasey : Autumn Meeting.

Wembley : Carlton Shield. September 24—30.—Kenilworth : Autumn Meeting. September 26, 27 and 28.—Co. Down : Autumn Meeting.

September 27.—Burnham and Berrow : Monthly Medals. September 27 and 28.—Gt. Yarmouth Ladies' Autumn Meeting.

September 29, &c.—Guildford : Autumn Meeting. September 29, 30 and 31.—Co. Down : Professional Championship.

October 1.—Disley : Autumn Meeting. Bury : Autumn Meeting. Maginnis Gold Challenge Medal and Beale Challenge Cup.

October 3.—Royal Isle of Wight : Autumn Meeting. October 3—7.—Blackheath Ladies' : Autumn Meeting.

October 5.—Princess Ladies' Monthly Medal. October 5 and 7.—Royal Liverpool : Autumn Meeting.

October 6.—Alnmouth : Autumn Meeting. Derbyshire : Autumn Meeting.

October 7 and 8.—Kemp Town : Autumn Meeting. Royal Eastbourne : Autumn Meeting.

October 8.—At Cheltenham : Gloucestershire v. Warwickshire. Kenilworth : Violet Prize.

Kenilworth v. Leamington. Wembley : Autumn Meeting.

October 8, &c.—Folkestone : Autumn Meeting.

October 10—15.—Burnham and Berrow : Autumn Meeting.

October 11.—Royal Blackheath : Glennie Medal and Penn Cup.

October 11 and 12.—Hunstanton : Autumn Meeting.

October 12, &c.—Warwickshire : Autumn Meeting. October 13.—Royal Musselburgh : Autumn Meeting.

October 13, &c.—Cinque Ports : October Meeting. October 15 and 17.—Royal Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells : Gold Challenge Medal and Stenhouse Cup.

October 17, 18, and 19.—Barton-on-Sea : Autumn Meeting.

The following clubs play for their Monthly Medal on the *last* Saturday of each month:—Home Park ; Royal Wimbledon ; Royal Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells ; Lanark.

The following clubs play for their Monthly Medal on the *first* Saturday of the month:—Woodbridge ; North Surrey ; Tooting Bec ; Stanmore ; Bury.

THE LOST BALL.

(WITH APOLOGIES).

"Mr. Edward Blackwell, the famous long driver, was in his very longest, but not in his most correct driving form. His tee-shot to the long hole—the course being on the left—was altogether phenomenal. It was a tremendously long shot, but it was also tremendously hooked, and went away somewhere to the left side of the Elysian Fields, possibly even over the wall and out of the course altogether. Indeed, the tribute that the spectators paid to Mr. Blackwell's power of driving must have amused him not a little, in their search after this errant ball, for they spread themselves over the whole field looking for it, in the direction of the road to Guard Bridge. A wag in the crowd aptly suggested sending a telegram to Leven, on the other side of Fife, to ask whether anything of the missing ball had been seen there. Despite all efforts, however, the ball was not found; and Mr. Blackwell had, perforce, to give up the hole." Extract from a recent report of a Golf match in which Mr. Blackwell lately took part at St. Andrews :—

Golfing one day at St. Andrews,
I was driving them far from the tees;
But the balls were wandering wildly,
On the wings of a northern breeze.

I don't know by what book I was playing,
Whether Badminton, Simpson, Lang,
But I hookit my drive at the Long Hole
In a curve like a boomerang.

It sailed o'er the fields Elysian,
It carried the Guard Bridge Road,
It soared o'er the trees of Strathyrum,
And its loss my heart forebode.

It rose o'er the Mount of Melville,
It flew o'er the Neuk of Fife,
It floated and slept in the ether,
Like a planet that's ceased from its strife.

And so it went from our vision,
In the heart of the Heaven's blue height;
It faded, and left us wondering,
Like a meteor that's gone from sight.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
That Golf-ball that once was mine ;
Which flew, like a snipe, from the driver,
As though by some force divine.

It may be some Laird of Fifeshire
Has poached it and made it his ain ;
It may be that only at Leven
I shall find that ball again.

HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

NOW READY.

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

ALDEBURGH GOLF CLUB.

August 27th, Anderson Challenge Cup:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
F. Conway...	89	12	77	F. S. Creswell	97	9	88
H. W. Richards...	92	12	80	J. B. Wood	95	6	89
H. C. Stewart...	85	2	83	A. F. Stewart	96	7	89
C. E. Pearson...	88	5	83	J. V. Thompson	100	11	89
S. R. Bastard...	88	3	85	Rev. C. H. T. Wood	101	12	89
E. J. Cheney...	91	5	86	C. G. Salmon	94	4	90
R. Tudor Risk...	95	8	87	E. V. Longstaffe	99	9	90

The Godlee Junior Challenge Cup:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
F. Conway...	89	13	76	Rev. L. C. Wood	101	14	87
H. Brown...	105	20	85	B. de Q. Quincey	108	20	88
J. Fry...	103	17	86	A. T. Marson	113	25	88
C. M. Kennedy	106	20	86	S. T. Gooden	114	18	96

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

ASHDOWN FOREST LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

September 4th, Monthly Medal:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
Mrs. C. L. Reade...	91	10	81	Mrs. Stewart	98	6	92
Mrs. Shute...	102	18	84	Miss M. Gordon	113	19	94
Miss Gordon	113	22	91				

ROYAL ASHDOWN FOREST GOLF CLUB.

Summer Foursomes Tournament:—

FIRST ROUND.

M. Waterlow (3) and J. F. Gordon (8), a bye; J. Nix (17) and C. G. Nix (8) beat T. Hyde (0) and C. L. Reade (0) at the 10th hole; L. B. Burns (7) and C. W. Carles (10) beat Col. Rice (14) and J. S. Beale (14) by 6 up and 5 to play; Rev. C. C. Woodland (6) and H. Jeddore Fisher (6) beat H. G. Bateson (10) and C. J. Pigeon (22) by 2 up and 1 to play; L. W. Andrews (12) and H. R. Knipe (18) w.o., N. W. Grieve (10) and H. S. Page (18) scratched; E. P. Shute (7) and S. Russell (14) beat W. F. Danby (10) and C. W. Nix (10) by 3 up and 1 to play; M. Drummond (8) and T. W. Barron (14) beat H. A. Curteis (2) and E. F. Noel (15) by 2 up and 1 to play; S. McCalmont Hill (11) and C. A. Ashton (14) a bye.

SECOND ROUND.

Waterlow and Gordon beat Nix and Nix by 2 up and 1; Woodland and Fisher beat Burns and Carles 2 up and 1; Andrews and Knipe beat Shute and Russell by 1 up; Drummond and Barron beat McCalmont Hill and Ashton by 5 up and 4.

THIRD ROUND.

Woodland and Fisher beat Waterlow and Gordon by 4 up and 3; Drummond and Barron beat Andrews and Knipe by 6 up and 4.

FINAL.

Woodland and Fisher beat Drummond and Barron by 4 up and 3 to play.

BLACKHEATH LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

September 2nd, Monthly Medals v. Bogey:—

SENIORS.

	Down.		Down.	
Miss Knapping (8) ...	2	Mrs. S. Spurling (8) ...	Down.	
Miss A. Bidwell (8) ...	3	Mrs. F. Tate (8) ...	5	
Miss F. Paine (5) ...	4	Mrs. Champion (2) ...	7	
Miss Webb (8) ...	5		9	

JUNIORS.

	Down.		Down.	
Miss Deed (14) ...	7	Miss Forsett (11) ...	Down.	
Miss Colchester (15) ...	7		9	

BLACKPOOL LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

August 25th, Captain's Prize and Memento:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
Miss E. B. Cummack	90	scr.	90	Miss Jacques	98	5	93

BRIGHTON AND HOVE GOLF CLUB.

Berens Monthly Medal, September 3rd:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
F. E. Badham	82	2	80	E. J. Game...	90	7	83
G. Head	89	6	83	A. C. Woolley	95	5	90

BROMSGROVE GOLF CLUB.
BROMSGROVE v. STOURBRIDGE.

September 3rd:—

	BROMSGROVE.	Holes.	STOURBRIDGE.	Holes.
J. Stevenson	...	1	Dr. Grindley	...
A. B. Albright	...	0	J. Penn	...
R. Tapp	...	0	N. W. A. Lee	3
M. W. Grafton	...	0	R. Lowndes	4
F. J. Russen	...	2	E. Lowndes	3
W. D. Ashburn	...	0	H. A. Webb	0
		3		12

BURNHAM & BERROW GOLF CLUB.

August 30th, Monthly Medals:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
A. E. Greswell	105	22	83	D. B. W. Mouncey	104	18	86
(Gold Medal) ...				Rev. E. H. Bell...	101	14	87
Rev. Dr. Williams	96	12	84	Rev. T. Crump	99	7	89
(Silver Medal) ...							

OLD CALABAR GOLF CLUB, WEST AFRICA.

July 29th, Monthly Medal:—

	Gross.	Hep.	Net.		Gross.	Hep.	Net.
Menendez	83	10	73	Major Milne	84	scr.	84
Major Gallway	84	5	79	Major Searle	106	20	86
H. M. Douglas	95	15	80	Burnett	105	15	90
Kirk	90	10	80	Dale	107	15	92
Middleton	91	10	81	Dr. Ormsby	116	15	101

August 5th, Bogey Competition:—

	Holes.		Holes.
Colonel Milne (scr.)	4	down	Douglas (15) ... 9 down
Dale (15) ...	6	,	Major Searle

CROWBOROUGH BEACON GOLF CLUB.

August 27th:—

LEWES GOLF CLUB. Holes. CROWBOROUGH BEACON GOLF CLUB. Holes.

S. Morris	o	G. P. Langridge	6
H. Morris	o	G. S. Ashby Darby	11
T. J. Farncombe	3	o	C. Cogney	o
R. Morris	3	o	A. W. Greig	o
G. E. Rigden	o	o	A. E. Tylor	7
A. Perfect	o	o	F. J. Pritchard	5
			—					—
			6					29

ENFIELD GOLF CLUB.

August 27th, Bogey Competition:—

Dr. Hume (11)	2 up	J. Miles (17)	4 down
H. A. Ford (10)	1	A. Bass (2)	5
J. A. Allen (9)	...	1 down	A. H. Paton (3)	...	5	“	
O. Sparks (9)	...	2	F. Porter (8)	...	5	“	
R. G. Cather (7)	...	2	W. G. Scott (11)	...	5	“	
T. C. Barry (20)	...	2					

Ladies' Bogey Competition, August 30th:—

Mrs. F. Porter (6)	...	5 down	Mrs. Mrs. Ogden (20)	...	8 down
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EPPING GOLF CLUB.

EPPING v. HARLOW.

August 30th, Return Match:—

EPPING.	Holes.	HARLOW.	Holes.			
K. Lucas	...	o	P. Broke	10
H. B. Verburgh	...	2	R. C. Lyall	o
H. J. Price	...	o	C. Gold	1
Rev. T. W. Goddard	...	o	W. Day	2
Capt. Fox	...	9	T. Mathews	o
A. Sewell	...	o	Lord Rookwood	1
E. Chisenhale Marsh	...	o	H. W. Calverley	6
W. H. B. Verburgh	...	1	N. Day	o
J. Pearson	...	11	F. Basham	o
		23				20

FINCHLEY GOLF CLUB.

August 20th, Monthly Medals:—Senior, A. H. Downes 97-12=85; Junior, S. Meredith 103-24=79.

President's Challenge Cup, September 3rd:—

GROSS. HEP. NET.		GROSS. HEP. NET.		
A. McGregor	...	91 7 84 Dr. F. Bryan	...	99 10 89

FRINTON GOLF CLUB.

Frinton v. Clacton, played at Frinton:—

FRINTON.	Holes.	CLACTON.	Holes.		
E. C. Homer	...	3	J. W. Harrison	...	o
H. J. Bowen	...	1	E. A. Hollingbery	...	o
A. Secretan	...	2	F. V. Green	...	o
F. Sanderson	...	1	H. A. Worts	...	o
M. Baker	...	4	— Skinner	...	o
A. S. Tomkins	...	5	F. Chamberlayne	...	o
G. Elliot	...	8	G. B. Julian	...	o
A. Blackford	...	o	— Travers	...	1
		24			1

HALIFAX GOLF CLUB.

HALIFAX v. BIRKENSHAW.

HALIFAX.	Holes.	BIRKENSHAW.	Holes.		
J. Bairstow	...	10	J. Hyland	...	o
F. de G. English	...	o	H. Steward	...	o
S. L. Watkinson	...	9	H. C. Croft	...	o
F. Barracough	...	7	T. P. Oddy	...	o
F. A. B. Fletcher	...	1	J. J. Oddy	...	o
		27			o

Monthly Competition, September 3rd:—

GROSS. HEP. NET.		GROSS. HEP. NET.		
F. Barracough	...	84 7 77 A. F. Firth	...	94 11 83
S. L. Watkinson	...	86 4 82 J. Bairstow	...	93 3 90

THE SUGDEN CUP.

This Cup has been won this year by Mr. S. L. Watkinson (6), who beat Mr. F. de G. English (5) in the final by 7 up and 6 to play.

THE ROYAL HONGKONG GOLF CLUB.

Best Score Cup for July:—

Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.		
*Dr. J. A. Lawson	85	o 85 P. de C. Morris	...	99 8 91

*Com. Taylor, R.N. 99 11 85

Captain's Cup and Silver Medal for August:—

Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.		
Dr. J. A. Lawson	87	o 87 A. J. McClure	...	104 13 91

Com. Taylor, R.N. 99 11 88

A. P. MacEwen 105 15 90 |

K. G. Campbell, R.A. 110 10 100

Pool:—

Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.		
K. G. Campbell, R.A.	92 10 82	A. J. McClure	...	104 13 91

J. F. Noble ... | 108 15 93 |G. Stewart ... | 110 11 99 |A. P. MacEwen 105 15 90 |

K. G. Campbell, R.A. 110 10 100

*Tied.

Gross. Hep. Net.

K. G. Campbell, R.A. 92 10 82

A. J. McClure ... | 104 13 91 |J. F. Noble ... | 107 15 92 |C. M. G. Burnie ... | 101 8 93 |G. Stewart ... | 113 15 98 |A. P. MacEwen 105 15 90 |

*Tied.

Gross. Hep. Net.

W. G. Scott (11)

A. P. MacEwen 105 15 90 |

*Tied.

Gross. Hep. Net.

F. W. Pudney

* Winner.

Gross. Hep. Net.

J. M. Somerville

* Winner.

Gross. Hep. Net.

F. H. Whalley

yds.

F. C. Sewell

...

F. H. Whalley took First Prize, and F. C. Sewell, Second.

Gross. Hep. Net.

A. P. Cary

yds.

F. C. Sewell

...

F. H. Whalley

189

Gross. Hep. Net.

ILKEY GOLF CLUB.

August 27th, Monthly Medal:—

GOLF.

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

Foursomes, 2.30 p.m.:

VISITORS. MEMBERS. Holes.

Visitors.	Members.	Holes.
M. Stoner	3	3
F. J. Gouldsmith	3	3
C. A. Elgood	0	4
M. T. Hill	0	4
J. H. Bastard	7	0
H. C. Coles	7	2
H. P. Lyle	0	2
J. C. Stevens	3	0
G. B. Pestlethwaite	3	0
F. J. Ashmell	3	0
J. Beaumont	0	0
E. G. Coles	3	0
	13	6

NORTHWOOD GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medal:

SENIOR.		
	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
G. A. Sutherland	96	11
J. D. Hart	96	9
H. A. Redford	96	6
B. Hamilton	101	11

JUNIOR.		
	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
J. Price Williams	99	13
G. Hodgson	106	15

QUEBEC GOLF CLUB.

Quebec v. Murray-Bay:

QUEBEC.			
	Holes.	Holes.	
J. S. Gillespie	2	W. A. H. Kerr	0
W. C. J. Hall	2	W. H. Blake (Captain)	0
W. A. Griffith	3	R. Gormully	0
Major Sheppard	0	K. McPherson	0
A. E. Swift	0	G. McDougall	0
Rev. Canon Von Ifland	3	R. Rainsford	0
W. B. Scott	0	J. R. Swan	0
A. Brodie	8	E. K. Beddall	0
R. C. Patton	0	C. L. Tiffany	2
G. B. S. Young	8	J. Bowditch	0
A. Piddington	0	H. W. Taft	0
H. S. Thomson	0	D. Brannan	0
Lieut.-Col. White	1	H. Minturn	4
J. Hamilton (Captain)	0	G. T. Lane	0
H. McGreevy	0	F. F. Culver	3
H. D. Smith	0	H. Van Beuren	0
C. S. Smith	1	S. S. Day	5
J. G. Garneau	0	L. B. Harrison	0
Dr. G. Parke	0	Rev. R. Harlan	0
A. d'Eschambault	3	R. H. Cassels	0
C. Tofield	1	Dr. Stimson	0
E. B. Garneau	10		

RAYNES PARK GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medal:

FIRST DIVISION.		
	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
A. W. Williamson	94	11
C. N. Ambrose	92	5
P. M. Richards	99	10

SECOND DIVISION.		
	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
G. Addison Scott	101	18
H. Ansell	99	13
H. Saunderson	103	15
R. Hislop	108	20
Dr. T. Brown	106	18

ROCHESTER LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medal:

	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
Miss-Pound	83	9
Mrs. Budden	88	6
Miss Evelyn Cunliffe	94	10

GOLF.

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

Foursomes, 2.30 p.m.:

VISITORS. MEMBERS. Holes.

SINGAPORE GOLF CLUB.		
August 2nd, Ladies Monthly Medal:		
	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
Mrs. Stringer	70	8
Miss Werry	65	scr. 65
Mrs. Jelley	72	6
P. S. Stokes	74	8
H. Welman	85	16
E. Higinbotham	78	8
G. F. Nicholls	85	70

August 6th:

	1st rnd.	2nd rnd.	Hep.	Net.
W. Hutton	51	45	14	82
A. A. W. Spencer	52	47	16	83
E. D. Hewan	45	51	10	86
J. H. Drysdale	52	48	12	88
F. Lederer	51	53	16	88
J. H. Robertson	50	48	10	88
G. Macbain	48	45	4	89
J. B. Robertson	45	44	scr.	89
W. W. Bird	55	56	20	91
Hon. W. R. Collyer	55	57	18	94
A. Ford	54	60	20	94
H. Rankin	46	52	4	94
Dr. H. Jamieson	56	57	18	95
A. Mackay	49	50	4	95
P. L. Ingpen	54	52	10	96
A. Young	55	55	14	96
A. Booth	60	61	24	97
W. E. Hooper	57	55	14	98
W. C. Southam	55	57	14	98

SOUTHWOLD.

August 20th, Monthly Bronze Medal:

	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.
C. Smith	103	22
A. Vertue	99	15
H. G. C. Booth	100	14
A. B. Smith	96	9
J. B. Gooding	90	2
C. R. Rodwell	93	5

SOUTHWOLD GOLF CLUB.

	St. Rks.	Hls.		St. Rks.	Hls.
Mrs. Penn	17	7 up	Mrs. Dowson	12	5 down
Miss Ethel Hickling	12	5 down	Miss Lee	12	5 down
Mrs. Vertue	11	1 "	Miss Clark	16	6 "
Miss Heath	10	1 "	Miss Hickling	16	6 "

The tie for the Penn Silver Challenge Cup was played off on September 1st, and resulted as follows:

Holes. F. Penn, jun. (18) ... 2 down | H. J. C. Booth (14) ... 3 down

September 3rd, Monthly Match Handicap Competition:

	Holes.		Holes.	
C. Smith (25)	6 up	E. G. Parton (12)	2 down	
Rev. E. R. Yerburgh (21)	3 "	J. S. Heath (5)	2 "	
C. Biddell (14)	2 "	Rev. W. A. Newman (11)	3 "	
S. W. Allan (11)	2 "	S. Biddell (22)	4 "	
A. B. Smith (13)	1 down	H. W. Beveridge (7)	7 "	
H. C. Heath (14)	1 "	E. Harris (18)	7 "	
F. Penn (2)	2 "			

STANMORE GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medals:

DIVISION I.

*W. N. Roe ... 84

H. F. Gilmour ... 97

GOLF.

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

WANSTEAD PARK GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medal :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.
A. H. Read	81 8 73	L. A. Turner	95 13 82
G. L. Venables	79 4 75	T. W. M. Guy	88 6 82
N. A. Scruton	86 10 76	E. A. Tewson	84 1 83
E. W. Alment	97 20 77	H. A. Gardom	84 1 83
P. B. Freeman	90 9 81		

WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The August Competition for the Club Cup was held on Saturday :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.
General Dandridge	101 22 79	H. T. Hickman	96 12 84

WAVENY GOLF CLUB.

Summer Meeting, August 22nd to August 26th.

LADIES' COMPETITIONS.

Monthly Medal, Miss K. A. Tracy, 64-15=40.
 The Handicap Medal, Miss K. A. Tracy, 57-15=42.
 Driving—Prize given by gentleman of Club, Mrs. Rider Haggard.
 Open Approach and Putting Prize, Miss Jessie Hartcup.
 Open Driving Prize, Miss Isabel Hartcup.
 Open 9 Holes v. Bogey Prize, Mrs. Rider Haggard.
 Open One Club Prize, Miss Jessie Hartcup, 58-12=46.
 Open Foursomes Prize, 9 Holes v. Bogey, Misses Savill and Carr-Smith.

GENTLEMENS' COMPETITIONS.

Monthly Medal, Mr. K. Metcalfe, 93-18=75.
 The Handicap Medal :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.
*R. C. Mann	110 15 95	Rev. J. H. White	116 21 95

* Winner.

The Scratch Medal, Rev. F. Page-Roberts, 98+102=200.
 The Adair Challenge Cup, Rev. F. Page-Roberts, 89+93=182.
 Captain F. E. S. Adair's Bogey Prize, Rev. G. F. Rewse, 2 down.
 Mr. A. G. Tracy's Prize for Handicaps over 20, Rev. J. H. White, 95+97=192.
 Captain Meade's Bogey Prize, 18 Holes, W. H. Mann, 2 down.
 Open Approach and Putting Prize (E. de Poix), Rev. T. W. Bury.
 Open Driving Prize (L. McDonnell), W. T. Hartcup.
 Open 18 Holes v. Bogey Prize (A. J. Savill), B. Monement.
 Open Mixed Foursomes Medal Prizes, 18 holes (Mr. de Poix and Rev. F. Page-Roberts), Miss Heath and S. Allen, 100, net 109; Miss Carr-Smith and H. B. Whetstone, 100, net 109.

Open One Club Prize (J. Sancroft Holmes), L. McDonnell, 63-15=48.
 Open Foursomes Prize, 18 Holes (The Club), Dr. Torney and W. H. Mann, 7 down.

WAVENY VALLEY GOLF CLUB.

August 31st, Married v. Single :-

MARRIED.	Holes.	SINGLE.	Holes.
Rev. F. Page-Roberts	3	R. B. Stewart	0
A. J. Savill	6	L. McDonnell	0
W. T. Hartcup	4	W. H. Mann	0
R. C. Mann	2	K. Metcalfe	0
Rev. G. F. Smith-Rewse	0	V. Nelson	0
F. E. O'Gorman	5	E. A. Smith-Rewse	0

20

WEMBLEY GOLF CLUB.

Monthly Medals, September 3rd :-

Handicaps, 12 and under :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.		Gross. Hep. Net.
W. R. Marshall	94 12 82	F. A. Rowe	96 11 85
L. P. Hughes	93 10 83	E. D. Kilburn	94 7 87
Handicaps, exceeding 12 :-			
T. W. Gilbert	99 24 75	A. T. W. McCaul	95 13 82
A. Farey	95 18 77	O. Langtree	105 22 83
R. E. Evans	99 20 79	E. H. Morton	99 15 84
H. J. Brown	98 18 80	E. S. Crispin	98 13 85

D. & W. AUCHTERLONIE

(W. AUCHTERLONIE, Open Champion, 1893).

Golf Club Specialists and Ball Makers,

ALBANY PLACE, ST. ANDREWS.

Auchterlonie's Special Registered Approaching Cleek kept in Stock, price 6s. 6d.

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MANCHESTER—ALEC WATSON, 85, Oxford Street.

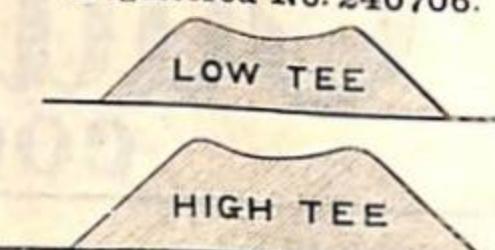
DUBLIN—J. W. ELVERY & CO., 46, Lower Sackville Street.

NEW YORK—C. C. BARTLEY, 58, Warren Street.

GOLF.

RANSOME'S DOUBLE GOLF TEE STAMP.

Registered No. 240706.



The best way of making a Sand Tee is to use this Brass Stamp. Being double-sided it will make either a "High" or "Low" Tee—quickly done—better than can be made by hand, and of regular height. PRICE ONE SHILLING. Sample Stamp Post Free. All Professionals, Dealers, and Stores should keep them. Apply for Terms.

J. E. RANSOME, Holme Wood,
IPSWICH.

Showing Sand Tees made by this Stamp.

Scottish Golf Club Manufacturing Co., LTD.

19, ALBERT STREET, EDINBURGH.

The large and thoroughly-seasoned Stock of Turned and Sandpapered Golf Heads, &c., belonging to this Company is now for disposal, in Lots to suit Purchasers.

To ensure an immediate sale they are being offered at the following exceptionally low rates, viz.:—

	Per Doz.
Turned Beech Heads	4/-
Do., with Horn and Lead fitted but not Sand-papered	8/-
Do., Sand-papered	10/-
Do., Finished	12/-
Brassies	3d. extra.

Liberal Discounts will be given on 12-dozen Lots.

Devonshire Sparkling Cyder.

Guaranteed unadulterated. Pure juice of the apple. Should be introduced into all clubs, &c. Finest pick-me-up. Varieties: Rich, Medium, Whimple, dry, extra dry. Our special brand, "Whimple," 4s. 6d. extra dry. Strongly recommended. Carriage paid on 3 dozen quarts, or 6 dozen pints. Address for Price Lists.

HY. WHITWAY & CO., WHIMPLE, DEVON.

Large Stock. Good Quality. Write for Prices.



DONALDSON & SON'S

Celebrated ST. ANDREWS Golfing Shoe

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

Ladies' Regulation Golf Shoes. Black, 13s. 6d. per pair. Send for sample. Boot should be sent for measurement. C. DONALDSON & SON, Sole Manufacture 163, South Street, St. Andrews.

VAUGHTON, GOTHIC WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.



EPPS'S COCOAINE

Cocoa-Nib Extract.

The choicest roasted nibs (broken-up beans) of the natural Cocoa, on being subjected to powerful hydraulic pressure, give forth their aromatic oil, leaving to us a finely-flavoured powder—Cocoaine," a product which, when prepared with tea, has the consistency of tea, of which it is now, with many, beneficially taking the place. Its active principle is a gentle nervous stimulant, supplies the needed energy without unduly exciting the system. Sold only in labelled tins. If unable to obtain it of your tradesman, a tin will be sent post free for 9s. stamps.—JAMES EPPS & CO. LTD., Homeopathic Chemists, London.

For Advertisement Spaces application should be made to GREENBERG & CO., Sole Contractors, 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

SEPTEMBER 9, 1898.]

GOLF.

LADIES' MEDAL.

	Net.	Net.	
Mrs. Shaw	97	Miss Blair	102
Mrs. McCaul	100	Mrs. Chalk	110
Mrs. James	101	Mrs. Lewen	116
Mrs. McCaul	wins the Medal, Mrs. Shaw having won previously.		

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.

August 27th, Monthly Handicap Challenge Medal :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.	
V. A. Pollock	81 5 76	C. B. Palmer	95 9 86
N. Lubbock	85 8 77	J. H. Mudie	92 4 88
W. S. Hastings	96 16 80	E. A. Walker	92 4 88
J. D. Charrington	88 4 84	F. J. Walker	93 4 89
A. Pollock	89 4 85	E. R. Handcock	104 13 91
Col. G. Farie	86 scr. 86		

WOODBRIDGE GOLF CLUB.

September 3rd, Monthly Medal :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.	
Rev. A. Hewetson	95 20 75	Admiral Theobald	97 14 83
Colonel Salmon	98 21 77	Fred Smith	111 23 88
Major R. King	89 8 81	H. Blomfield	101 11 90
A. J. Hayward	98 17 81		

September 5th, President's Prize :-

	Gross. Hep. Net.	Gross. Hep. Net.	
Fred Smith	98 23 75	A. J. Hayward	100 17 83
Major R. King	89 8 81	Rev. H. Williams	107 22 85
H. Blomfield	92 11 81		

**Furnished Houses and Apartments
To be Let.**

TO LET, from October for six months or one year, a well-furnished, comfortably-warmed, and convenient HOUSE, close to Minchinhampton Golf Links; three sitting rooms, sitting-room hall, eight bedrooms, bath (h. & c.); use of stable; milk of cow.—Apply, HOWARD, Beech Cottage, Rodborough, Stroud, Glo's.

LEADING HOTELS FOR GOLFERS.

BARTON COURT HOTEL, Barton-on-Sea, Hants, adjoining the magnificent Golf Links; one and a-half miles from New Forest, one mile from Milton Station, on L. and S. W. Railway main line from Waterloo; good bathing and boating; lovely sands and sea views.—Apply Manager as above. Telegrams: "New Milton, Hants."

BEN RHYDDING: **Hydro Hotel**—Near Ilkley. Private Golf Course of nine sporting holes. Tennis and Racquet Courts, Billiards and Bowls. Table d'hôte at seven. Good cuisine.—JOSEPH J. KIRBY, Managing Director.

BOURNEMOUTH: **Hotel Mont Dore**—The nearest hotel to the Golf Links. South aspect. Hydraulic Lifts. Electric light. Excellent cuisine. Table d'hôte, 7 p.m., at separate tables. Turkish, sea-water, and medicated Baths.—W. KNEESE, Manager.

BURNHAM (Somerset): **Queen's Hotel**.—The largest, most modern, and the principal hotel in Burnham; Headquarters Burnham and Berrow Golf Club, facing the Atlantic; Billiards.—F. DENING, Proprietor (late of the Queen's Hotel, W.-S.-Mare).

BUSHEY, HERTS, "The Hall," Overlooking Bushey Hall Golf Course. Charming residential Hotel situated in magnificent park of 150 acres, 16 miles from London, Euston or C ty; 120 sitting and bed-rooms, library, smoking and billiard rooms; livery and cycle stables; Turkish, swimming and other baths; special golf fees for visitors; moderate tariff. Apply to the Manager. Telegrams, "Welcome, Watford." Telephone No. 17, Watford.

CAMPBELTOWN: **Pans Hotel, Machrihanish**.—Sea front; within a minute's walk of first tee of Golf Links; comfortable accommodation; charges moderate.—ALEX. RAE, Proprietor. Telegrams: "Rae, Machrihanish."

CANARY ISLANDS: **Santa Catalina Hotel, Las Palmas**.—The finest climate in the world; finest Golf Links in the Canary Islands; within ten minutes from Hotel; twelve holes; excellent cycling roads.—For terms, &c., apply to THE CANARY ISLANDS CO., LIMITED, 1, Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.

CONWAY, North Wales; **Morfa Boarding House and Private Hotel**.—Directly adjoining links of the Carnarvonshire Golf Club; good cycling and lawn tennis; fine winter climate; comfortable rooms; excellent cuisine; smoking room; bath, hot and cold; summer terms, 7s. per day, £2 2s. per week; winter, from 4s. 6d. per day; highest references.—Proprietress, Miss R. HAWORTH WALKER, Morfa House.

CHURCH STRETTON (Shropshire): **The Hotel**.—Five minutes from station; situated at the base of the Stretton Hills 700 feet above sea-level; frequent fast trains on Shrewsbury and Hereford Railway; within a short distance of New Golf Links.—Apply Manager.

CROMER: **The Royal Links Hotel**.—Separated from the Golf Links by its boundary fence only; finest position on the East Coast. Lift to all floors. Bicycle house, Tennis and Croquet Lawns. Good stabling. Perfect sanitation. Purest water from own Artesian well.—Inclusive terms 10s. 6d. per day from 1st October to 30th June.

DEAL: **Amherst Boarding House**, 1 and 2, Prince of Wales's Terrace; near pier and station; drawing, dining, and smoking rooms; facing sea; excellent accommodation for golfers; suites of apartments for parties if required; highly recommended; good bicycle house; moderate tariff.—Proprietor.

DEAL: **Golf Villas, Sandown Road**.—Overlooking Golf Links and Sea. The oldest-established Golfers' Boarding House in Deal. Sanitation perfect; redecorated throughout; baths, hot and cold; bicycle house; tennis and croquet lawns; excellent cuisine. Highest references.—For terms, apply to Proprietor, N. BERRY.

DIEPPE: **Hotel de Paris**.—Nearest First-class Hotel to Links (the most sporting in France). Golf vouchers supplied. Close to Casino and sea. Open all year. Excellent cuisine. Table d'hôte at separate tables. Perfect sanitation. Bicycle rooms. English spoken. Moderate inclusive charges.—C. GUILBON, Proprietor.

DIEPPE: **Hotel des Familles**.—Recently enlarged; in healthiest situation; close to Casino and sea; perfect sanitation and cleanliness; bath room; bicycle room; renowned cuisine; moderate tariff; special weekly terms to golfers.—Madame QUESNAY, Proprietress.

DIEPPE: **Hotel des Voyageurs**, adjoining Hotel de Ville, and close to Casino and Sea; absolutely inclusive terms—rooms and full board, including wine and cider—from 6s. per day; specially recommended for golfers.—AIME DAUMAS, Proprietor.

DIEPPE.—Golfers requiring information as to Hotels and Furnished Houses are invited to communicate with the Hon. Secretary of the Dieppe Golf Club, Mr. ARTHUR STANNARD, 28, Faubourg de la Barre, Dieppe, France. Links open throughout the year. Sporting course, never flooded or sodden.

DOLECOED HOTEL, Llanwrtyd-Wells, Wales.—Sulphur and Chalybeate Spas; finest suite of sulphur baths in any hotel, with handsome pump-room in grounds; sporting eighteen-hole Golf course, with grand panoramic views of the surrounding country, also six miles of preserved trout-fishing, both free to visitors to the hotel; resident Golf professional.

FAIRHAVEN HOTEL, lately opened, adjacent to St. Anne's and Fairhaven Links, ten minutes' drive from Lytham Station, three minutes' walk from Ansdell Station; Lytham and St. Anne's trams pass the door. Grand sea view; first-class appointments; moderate terms.—Address, Manager, Fairhaven, near Lytham.

These Advertisements are charged: Four lines or Under, £2 2s. per annum, Prepaid, including Voucher Copy of the Journal; extra lines charged pro rata.

Wanted.

GOLF CURIOSITIES, OLD CLUBS, &c., &c.—A good price will be given for Golf Curiosities of any sort whatever.—Address, with full description and price required, to "Museum," "GOLF" Offices, 33, Temple Chambers, Fleet Street, E.C.

VOLUMES I. and II. of "GOLF." State price.—BULGER, Offices of this paper.



"Far and Sure."

A Weekly Record of "Ye Royal and Ancient" Game.

No. 427. Vol. XVII.
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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1898.

Price Twopence.
10s. 6d. per Annum, Post Free.

A CHALLENGE FROM PARK.

Willie Park, Jun., Musselburgh, is prepared to play anyone a four-green match, 36 holes over each, for £100 a side, each man to select two greens, and the match to be played in October.

COMING EVENTS.

THE COMPETITION for the COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP of MIDLOTHIAN takes place at Musselburgh on 21st, 22nd, and 23rd September. 10s. entry.—Mr. J. ANDERSON, 39, Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Secretary.

NORFOLK COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP of NORFOLK will take place at Sheringham on September 21st and 22nd. For particulars see advertisement columns.

BRIDGE OF ALLAN GOLF CLUB.

AN OPEN AMATEUR MEETING (Scratch and Handicap) will be held on the course of the above club on Saturday and Monday, 24th and 26th September. For particulars see advertisement columns.

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

PROFESSIONAL COMPETITION. Prizes £105. September 29th, 30th, and October 1st, 1898. Entries, 5s. each, must be received by the Steward, Club-house, Newcastle, Co. Down, on or before September 26th.

LYTHAM AND ST. ANNES GOLF CLUB.

A PROFESSIONAL TOURNAMENT will be held on the above Links on October 20th and 21st, at which the following have been invited to play:—

H. Vardon (Open Champion), A. Herd, Huddersfield Ganton T. Vardon, Ilkley J. H. Taylor, Wimbledon W. Fernie, Troon James Braid, Romford Jas. Kay, Seaton Carew Andrew Kirkaldy, St. Andrews

On the first day, Thursday, two rounds of the Links (medal play), the four winners to play off on Friday by match play. First prize £25, second £15, third £10, fourth £5, and four of £2 10s. each.

BARTON-ON-SEA TOURNAMENT.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th. For particulars see advertisement columns.

BECKENHAM LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

AN OPEN MEETING will be held on the above Links on Thursday, October 27th. For particulars see advertisement columns.

Real Golf.

"The game of Scotland is in danger of deteriorating by some new-fangled notions and artifices, which new players and clubs are introducing with unreasonable keenness."

TUS, with uncompromising and almost Calvinistic bluntness, does the Rev. Dr. McPherson direct attention, in a recent article, to some of the dangers that are threatening the integrity of the Royal and Ancient Game.

No golfer is entitled to a better hearing than the respected minister of Ruthven. Thirty years ago there was no finer amateur golfer, and he was a match, and sometimes more than a match, for the best professionals of his time.

Dr. McPherson is the Father of the Amateur Golfing world as "Old Tom" is of the Professional. It well becomes us, then,

That "New men, in the flying of a wheel,
Cry down the past and prize of rights and wrongs,"

to listen to the voice of one who was a first-class golfer before many of us were born, and who played Golf, under the pure and simple traditions of our fathers, before Bogey and Monthly Medals were dreamed of.

Dr. McPherson's *bête noire* is score-play. He cannot away with record-breaking, and is all for conserving match play in competitions as the supreme test of excellence.

We have long shared Dr. McPherson's views on these matters, and we are glad to find support from so authoritative a quarter. Without repeating the arguments which Dr. McPherson has so ably set forth in his article in our issue of August 19th and elsewhere, we should like to