

## TO-DAY'S RACE FOR THE LIVERPOOL CUP.

Caubeen Wins Grand Sefton Chase for Mr. F. Bibby.

### THE JABBERWOCK SCORES AT LAST.

LIVERPOOL, Thursday Night.—With a continuance of the fine weather there was again pleasant sport at Aintree to-day, but the attendance will be much larger to-morrow, when the Cup comes up for decision. There will be plenty of runners, and it is a sign of the times that no betting whatever occurred on the race on the course this afternoon.

The list of probable starters and jockeys is as follows:

Yrs	St	lb		
3	9	6	Mr. A. Belmont's NORMAN III	O. Madden
8	8	8	Capt. C. P. B. Wood's ROSEATE DAWN	D. Maher
4	8	4	Mr. A. F. Bassett's HAYDEN	W. Higgs
4	8	3	Mr. A. Stoddall's WISE MASON	Wm. Griggs
4	8	3	Mr. J. B. Joel's MENU	Wal. Griggs
7	13	13	Duke of Portland's SILENT LADY	G. McCall
7	13	13	Mr. J. Byrne's WILKINS MICAWBER	W. Bullock
7	12	12	Mr. C. P. Pulley's EATON LAD	R. Kuch
7	12	12	Mr. G. Edwards's SANTEVE	F. Fox
7	12	12	Col. Fenwick's ROCKBOURNE	Halsey
7	11	11	Mr. E. Cohen's CRATHORNE	F. Wootton
7	10	10	Mr. R. B. Dobell's BILLY THE VERGER	Wheatley
7	7	7	Mr. W. M. G. Singer's LISCHANA	O. Trigg
7	7	7	Mr. H. Whitworth's AVARICE	J. Plant
6	13	13	Capt. F. D. Grissell's FLYING ILMA	E. Piper
6	12	12	Mr. Reid Walker's ST. CLARE	C. Ringstead
6	8	8	Sir R. W. B. Jardine's SEA KING	Rankin

Avarece, if none the worse for the recent mishap, holds a winning chance, and Lischana is also much fancied. Menu prefers this track to any other, but I shall rely upon Silent Lady.

For the second stage of the meeting the Grand Sefton Steeplechase was the principal attraction. The course, half a furlong short of three miles, was in perfect trim, and apart from its value, this 800 sovs. handicap is one of the most coveted races known in steeplechasing. It brought out no fewer than eighteen competitors, but neither of the crack jumpers, Rustic Queen nor Cackler, put in an appearance.

Half the runners either fell or got knocked out, and in the last half-mile the issue was reduced to Caubeen and Johnstown Lad. The former proved the better stayer, and well handled in his usual style by F. Mason, landed Mr. Frank Bibby's colours a winner by five lengths from Johnstown Lad.

Lord St. David's Davy Jones finished a bad third, and Colonel Kirkwood's Phaeton fourth. The last-named was ridden by the Hon. Mr. Bruce, who has gained many laurels on other courses, and who now, for his first time over the Liverpool course, acquitted himself very creditably.

### NANOYA SOON FALLS.

Nanoya, the hope of a certain popular Irish division, soon had her chance destroyed in falling at the first fence in company with Spinning Coin and Apollo Belvedere. Roman Law and Rory O'More also early came to grief, and the latter, careering riderless with the other chasers, caused much mischief.

General Moon and Newsvendor were first over the water, and were going well when the first-named fell, her example being copied by Tempo Bello. After this incident Newsvendor led from Caubeen, Johnstown Lad, Wee Busbie, Davy Jones, Phaeton, and Wolfhound. The riderless Rory O'More obliged Wolfhound to be pulled up, and seriously interfered with Newsvendor, who gave way after jumping Valentine's Brook to Caubeen, Davy Jones, and Wee Busbie.

Johnstown Lad joined Caubeen at the junction of the courses, but, despite the vigorous exertions of Billy Morgan, he was obliged eventually to put up with second place. Mr. J. M. Kerne, owner of Johnstown Lad, was prevented from riding by the shoulder injured yesterday. Caubeen was bought in Ireland for a stiff sum last year by Mr. F. Bibby, and on this showing should play a bold part in the next Grand National.

The Jabberwock, who cost Mr. R. S. Sievier 2,000 guineas as a yearling, at last won a race in taking the Witherslack Plate of 150 sovs. Sealed Orders was the medium of a small plunge by Brewer's patrons, and it looked all right till Sealed Orders swerved 200 yards from home, and The Jabberwock thence to the end held the trump card.

There was plenty of betting on the Alt Plate, but Gallon Along, who had run so well on the previous afternoon behind Peter Parley, now made all the running and scored cleverly.

### AN UNPLEASANT RACE.

Much unpleasantness arose over the Cup Course Plate. As the lot were within the distance Manaton fell on his haunches, apparently through striking into Love Charm, but quickly recovered, and Love Charm won by four lengths from Gun Barrel. This incident also spoiled the chance of Laveuse, who was at the moment about to come through after Wootton, for the greater part of the journey, had been playing a waiting game.

Madden, rider of Manaton, immediately lodged an objection against William Griggs for foul riding, but the Stewards, Lord Enniskillen, Sir Robert W. B. Jardine, Captain Fetherstonhaugh, and Mr. T. P. King, overruled the protest and completely exonerated Griggs from blame. Dillon, rider of Gun Barrel, lodged a complaint against Madden, but subsequently withdrew it.

After a very bad start, owing to some bungling of the tapers, the lot in the Nursery got off in straggling order, headed by Chief Inspector, Clydebridge, and Tragedy Queen filly. The last-named won very easily at the close, though only getting a length victory.

Much the most interesting affair on the flat was the contest for the Stewards' Plate. Rumour, confirmed by the market, said it was little short of a certainty for Hallaton, but this in no way daunted the supporters of Desespoir and Duke of Sparta, and they gambled to a merry tune. Fra Diavolo jumped off quickest, but after travelling a furlong was passed by Gallot, the pair being followed by Hallaton and Duke of Sparta. Vigilance shot to the front on entering the straight, but 250 yards from home Hallaton came through to win very decisively. Cocksure II. had a mere exercise canter.

### SELECTIONS FOR LIVERPOOL.

- 1.0.—Westmorland Welter—CARNTOL.
- 1.30.—Aintree Plate—GUN BARREL.
- 2.0.—Palatine Plate—PYX.
- 2.40.—Liverpool Cup—SILENT LADY.
- 3.15.—Croxtheth Plate—BELLATRIX.
- 3.45.—Downe Nursery—BOBOLINK.

SPECIAL SELECTION.  
SILENT LADY. GREY FRIARS.

### LIVERPOOL RACING RETURNS.

12.45.—WITHERSLACK PLATE, for two-year-olds. Five furlongs.—THE JABBERWOCK, 8.7 (Madden). 1. SEALED ORDERS, 8.7 (Wootton). 2. SIMPLE MAIDEN COLT, 8.7 (Wal. Griggs). 3. Also ran: Ornate. Betting—4 to 5 Sealed Orders, 4 to 1 The Jabberwock, 5 to 1 Ornate, and 20 Simple Maiden colt. (Martin.)

1.15.—ALT ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE, 100 sovs. 1.15.—GALLON ALONG, 3.8.9 (Madden). 1. LANDGRAVE, 6.9.0 (C. Aylin). 2. MILFORD LAD, 4.8.11 (Maher). 3. Also ran: Restee Seulle, Little Black, Salut d'Amour, Portraitt, Malines, Yvette, and Miss Friday. Betting—100 to 50 Yvette, 5 to 1 Gallon Along and Malines, 7 to 1 Milford Lad, 100 to 12 Landgrave, and 100 to 1 others. (Dallier.)

1.50.—GRAND SEFTON STEEPLECHASE. Nearly two miles seven furlongs and a half.—CAUBEEN, 4.10.11 (F. Mason). 1. JOHNSTOWN LAD, 4.11.0 (W. Morgan). 2. DAVY JONES, 6.10.0 (I. Anthony). 3. Also ran: Sprinkbok, Rory O'More, Apollo Belvedere, Tempo Bello, Spinning Coin, Roman Law, Newsvendor, Johnstown Lad, Wee Busbie, Wolfhound, Phaeton, Hood IV, General Moon, Roman Law, Nanoya, and Phaeton. Betting—5 to 1 Caubeen, 6 to 1 Davy Jones, 10 to 1 Sprinkbok and Roman Law, 100 to 8 Nanoya, Johnstown Lad, Tempo Bello, and Newsvendor, and 100 to 6 others. (Donnelly.)

2.20.—CUP COURSE SELLING PLATE. One mile and three furlongs.—LOVE CHARM, 4.9.0 (Wm. Griggs). 1. GUN BARREL, 4.9.0 (Dillon). 2. LAVEUSE, 3.8.11 (Wootton). 3. Also ran: Doryanthes, Galafied, O'Callen, Ashcroft, Manaton, Java, Parleur, and Sailor King. Betting—4 to 1 Gun Barrel and Manaton, 6 to 1 Laveuse and Parleur, 10 to 1 Doryanthes and Love Charm, and 100 to 8 others. (Batho.)

2.50.—ANCHOR NURSERY PLATE. Six furlongs.—TRAGEDY QUEEN FILLY, 6.4 (Wootton). 1. DUCKS AND DRACKS, 6.10.0 (Griggs). 2. CHIEF INSPECTOR, 6.10.0 (Ringstead). 3. Also ran: Little Dear, Demoiselle, Clydebridge, Ferik, Florence Nightingale, Wavella, Disinherited, and Smuggler. Betting—9 to 2 Ducks and Dracks, 5 to 1 Florence Nightingale, 6 to 1 Wavella, Little Dear, Tragedy Queen filly, and Ferik, 10 to 1 Smuggler, and 100 to 8 others. (R. Sherwood.)

3.20.—STEWARDS' PLATE. Six furlongs.—HALLATON, 6.8.2 (W. Morgan). 1. DUKE OF SPARTA, 4.10.0 (Higgs). 2. DAVY JONES, 7.10.0 (Broadwood). 3. Also ran: American Girl, Fra Diavolo, Desespoir, Fire Clay, My Pet II, Scotchman, Finner, Guano, Vigilance, Gallot, Fortuna Bay, Pyra, and Saucy John. Betting—9 to 2 Hallaton, 11 to 2 Desespoir, 7 to 1 Duke of Sparta, 100 to 12 Gallot, 10 to 1 Guano, Vigilance, and Pyra, 100 to 8 D. C. G., 100 to 7 Fra Diavolo and Fire Clay, and 100 to 6 others. (R. C. Dawson.)

3.50.—DUCHEY PLATE. One mile and a quarter.—COCKSURE II., 3.8.9 (Maher). 1. SQUIRE TODDINGTON, 3.8.9 (Thompson). 2. Betting—1 to 25 Cocksure II. (G. Lambton.)

### LIVERPOOL PROGRAMME.

1.0.—WESTMORLAND WELTER PLATE, 100 sovs. 1m. 1f. aDownshire ..... 10 12 aLandford ..... 3 9 8 aCarnegie ..... 2 9 13 Mino ..... 3 9 6 aVolodya ..... 3 9 9 aPriest ..... 3 9 6 aFower of the ..... 3 9 9 aCarnot ..... 3 9 0 aBonsie II ..... 3 9 9 aFaynt Ghost ..... 3 9 0 aBally ..... 3 9 9 aBelle Thrush ..... 3 9 0

1.30.—AINTREE ALL-AGED PLATE, 150 sovs. 1m. 3f. aGun Barrel ..... 4 9 4 aRed Gown ..... 2 6 7 aBertillon ..... 5 9 1 aBerkshire Lass ..... 2 6 7 aKuroki ..... 6 9 1 aWise Maiden I ..... 2 6 7 aAnabars ..... 2 6 10 aNighe ..... 2 6 6 aMinistry ..... 2 6 7 aBel H ..... 8 7 aMonoylows ..... 8 7 aLester Bell ..... 8 7 aWaverley ..... 8 6 aFay ..... 8 7 aBirneyhall ..... 8 3 aWinkburn ..... 8 7

2.0.—LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP, 1,500 sovs. 1m. 3f. (FOR PROBABLE STARTERS AND JOCKEYS SEE GREY FRIARS' NOTES.) 3.15.—CROXTETH PLATE (handicap), 350 sovs. 5f. aAmerican Girl ..... 3 9 4 aOrpha ..... 3 8 0 aBellatrix ..... 4 9 1 aFreeborn ..... 4 7 10 aThe Welkin ..... 4 8 1 aHutchinson ..... 3 7 6 aSagmore ..... 4 8 8 aChubbina ..... 6 7 2 aCrade Song ..... 3 7 2 aHutchinson ..... 3 7 2 aFrench Partridge ..... 3 7 2 aSailor King ..... 3 7 2 aShire Roe ..... 3 8 2 aHeridity ..... 3 6 7 aHallaton ..... 6 8 1

3.45.—DOWNE NURSERY HANDICAP, 200 sovs. 5f. Golden Rod ..... 9 2 aFlying Kite ..... 7 6 aJabberwock ..... 8 2 aVitus ..... 7 6 aVia ..... 8 4 aDew ..... 7 3 aDark Dinah ..... 8 4 aHill Head ..... 7 3 aBraxfield ..... 8 2 aAllegretto ..... 7 2 aSister Betty ..... 8 2 aNeider ..... 7 1 aFlying Fortune ..... 8 0 aLycway I ..... 7 1 aNattygo ..... 7 13 aClaude ..... 7 0 aVictrix ..... 7 13 aTrill ..... 6 13 aCollet Monte ..... 7 10 aBarfoot ..... 6 13 aBrooklands ..... 7 9 aAerthum Quid ..... 6 12 aCrash ..... 7 6 aLad and Lady ..... 6 12 aAngie's Paw ..... 7 6 aKui ..... 6 7 aBobolink ..... 7 6

### LONDON MIDNIGHT BETTING.

100 to 150	150 to 200	200 to 250	250 to 300	300 to 350	350 to 400	400 to 450	450 to 500	500 to 550	550 to 600	600 to 650	650 to 700	700 to 750	750 to 800	800 to 850	850 to 900	900 to 950	950 to 1000
15 to 2	20 to 1	25 to 1	30 to 1	35 to 1	40 to 1	45 to 1	50 to 1	55 to 1	60 to 1	65 to 1	70 to 1	75 to 1	80 to 1	85 to 1	90 to 1	95 to 1	100 to 1

### ZBYSCO'S ULTIMATUM.

Offers to Throw Gutch and Hack Both on the Same Day.

Gutch and Hackenschmidt are not to have the honours of the wrestling world to themselves this winter. Following the challenge of the American to Hackenschmidt comes the double challenge of Zbyso, who offers to wrestle either of the former pair for a large enough side stake to suit all parties.

Zbyso has not yet got over the scratching of his match with Hackenschmidt by the Russian, who, it will be remembered, was at the time physically unfit for the contest. "This is not the only time Hackenschmidt has failed to keep his word," said Zbyso to *The Daily Mirror* last night, "for he promised me a match directly he was well, and before he accepted any other engagement. This promise he did not keep, but went on tour instead."

"I am prepared to give £200, as I stated at Brighton, to the Sussex County Hospital if the Russian will meet me, either privately or in public, regardless of what the result may be. This I consider the fairest of offers, and I do not see how Hackenschmidt can further evade a match. As to Gutch, there is little doubt but that we shall meet. Gutch wants to meet Hackenschmidt first, but whether such a match is arranged or not my challenge to both men stands."

With Gutch and Zbyso ready, and Hackenschmidt apparently in training, there is now no reason why the question of who is champion should not be definitely settled within a few months. As the American beat Hackenschmidt, the supposition is that he is the actual champion at present. Hackenschmidt, however, is dissatisfied with the result of the Chicago match, and Zbyso is considered good enough to have legitimate claims to meet either of them.

This state of affairs is unlikely to help the game this winter. The public are tired of seeing the cracks throwing inferior men in anything under five minutes, and they, moreover, are uncertain who is the best man. A remedy is in the hands of the wrestlers themselves. They are all here ready, all apparently can find sufficient backing, and there are plenty of promoters ready with huge offers. Zbyso, it might be mentioned, thinks a little of Gutch and Hackenschmidt, that if his present claims are ignored he will persist in the challenge he issued in the *Evening News*, to throw both of them in one day, and back himself with £500 of his own money to do it. He is unlikely to have his vanity gratified in this respect, but those who are familiar with Zbyso's magnificent defensive power, and his enormous strength, are confident he is the equal of either Gutch or Hackenschmidt.

## SPIRITED COUNTY RUGBY.

East Midlands Beat Middlesex by 10 Points to 6.

The East Midlands gained a splendid victory over Middlesex at Northampton yesterday by 10 points to 6 after a hard-fought game in which both sides showed capital form. The passing of the backs was good, especially in the second half.

The East team contained no fewer than eleven Northampton players, and there were 2,000 spectators. The Midlands early on took up the attack. There was a streak of luck about their first score, however, for Cook charged down a kick by Lewis, and dribbled over and scored. Welch scored the major points with the goal-kick, and the East thus early had the lead.

Middlesex played doggedly, and several times nearly broke through, the clever open work of their forwards gaining much ground. Late in the half Lambert, who played brilliantly, and was the frequent cause of anxiety to the home defence, picked up a bad pass from one of the Midlands players, and scored wide out. His attempt at goal failed, however, and at the interval the East had a two points advantage.

The football in the second half was very fast and bright. Mobbs and Tewate were very prominent in the Midlands team. Lewis and Dore were only prevented from getting over, and the East were twice nearly through. Heard, who improved on a moderate opening, losing the ball after he had scrambled over, and Gompertz spoiling a good opening with a wretched pass.

A try by Beasley, which Gompertz converted, gave the Midlands a further lead. Then Middlesex made a grand effort, which, however, produced no more tangible result than a free-kick in a favourable position, from which Lambert landed a penalty goal, and the result was a 6 to 2 for the East Midlands by 2 goals to a penalty goal and a try.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY, 34 pts.; UNITED SERVICES, 5 pts.—The match was played at Oxford yesterday. The "Varsity" tried Harry Hand, and Legden for Ponton, Kennedy, and Houlter, with a view to getting more weight in the back. Villar played for Gibbs at half for the Services. Oxford had the best of the first half, and led by two tries at half-time. After Campbell had scored for the Services, the Varsity played brilliantly. They scored five tries, Martin two and Tarr one—a marvellously good performance. The Varsity eventually won by 5 goals and 3 tries to a try.

### NORTHERN UNION.

AUSTRALIANS, 24 pts.; YORKSHIRE, 11 pts.—The Northern Union Australians beat Yorkshire yesterday at Hull by 3 goals and 6 tries to a goal and three tries—24 points to 11. There were 4,000 spectators.

In the Yorkshire side Ward (Halifax) took the place of Phil Phoenix (Leeds) in the three-quarter line, and Wainburn (Keighley) appeared for Robinson (Halifax) among the forwards. Australia started, and from a mark in neutral ground Messenger tried at goal, but the shot fell short. Another passing movement, which originated in the home half, resulted in an easy try, Davies beating Anderson, Morton and Davarax, and passing to Mann, who grounded the ball behind the sticks. Holroyd added the goal points. The Australians' revenge soon came. Good work by Messenger was followed by hand-to-hand passing, and poor tackling allowed Hardcastle to score in the corner, but Messenger failed at goal.

York kept up the attack, but were frequently swept back, and after Holroyd had failed with a penalty kick, passing between Holroyd, Batten, and Mann resulted in the latter scoring an unconverted try. Dean, however, scored an equalising try for the Colonials after a pass from Holroyd, and at the interval the score was: Yorkshire, 1, 2, 8; Australia, 1, 2, 8.

When the second half was commenced Australia showed much more dash, and kept Yorkshire on the defence. Messenger scored in the corner, but failed at the goal kick. Farrer got Yorkshire out of a tight place, and afterwards scored a try. Holroyd's goal, but he got no result. Walsh scored a try for Australia, and Messenger kicked a goal. Holroyd and O'Malley added further tries and Messenger another goal, Yorkshire being completely beaten at the end.

### LONDON CUP.—Replayed Tie.

DULWICH HAMLET, 0; WEST HAM, 6.—Dulwich Hamlet, replaying the London Cup tie with West Ham at Champion Hill yesterday, went down badly before the professional team, being beaten by 6 goals to none. After playing in the first match, which resulted in a draw of 3 goals each, everyone expected them to make a much closer fight, but they failed miserably.

The amateurs were not at full strength, two of their regular half-backs being away, but this hardly provides an excuse for the feeble display given. As may be imagined the game did not prove very interesting. The two best players for Dulwich Hamlet were Foster, a reserve centre half-back, and Thompson in goal. A curious feature of the game was that four of West Ham's six goals were headed into the net, the amateur backs erring in not going for their man, with disastrous results. As soon as Foster scored but West Ham in the first five minutes, and before the interval Miller twice headed through from near goal. West Ham took matters easily in the second half, and once or twice the amateurs nearly scored. The last two goals for West Ham were obtained by Foster.

KENT A.F.A., 3; ESSEX A.F.A., 1.—At Sidcup, in fine weather, before a large crowd, Essex started strongly, and Northern scored in ten minutes after 3 minutes of play had been saved. In a fast game Kent attacked most, and scored three times in the last fifteen minutes. B. F. Farnfield (two) and P. H. Farnfield got the goals.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, 6; SOUTHERN AMATEUR LEAGUE, 0.—At Cambridge, The Varsity showed capital form, combination being a distinct feature of their game. They scored twice in the first half by Bachs and Edwards, and these two players each got another goal soon after the restart. Thomas C. J. Briggs headed two goals from corner short. The visiting goalkeeper was kept busy but nothing further was scored. The Cambridge goalkeeper was practically idle.

### INTERNATIONAL SCULLING.

A powerful committee has been appointed to govern the International £500 sculling handicap to be decided on the Thames next year. It includes the amateur champion, Mr. H. T. Blackstaffe; two amateur ex-champions, Messrs. Guy Nickalls and Gilbert E. B. Kennedy; two professional ex-champions, Bill East and Tom Sullivan; and Mr. R. H. Forster, the captain of the Thames Rowing Club. The first meeting of the committee will be held next Wednesday.

### YESTERDAY'S BILLIARDS.

Both Roberts and Inman were seen to excellent advantage at Leicester-square yesterday in their match of 18,000 up, in which Inman receives 4,000 start. The veteran put on breaks of 139, 106, 200, 237, 123, and 121 in something like his best form, but Inman made able reply with 107, 248, 149, 137, and 144. Closing scores: Inman, 8,665; Roberts, 5,887. The closing scores in the tournament game of 9,000 up at Soho-square were: Harverson (receives 2,000), 6,344; Reece (receives 1,500), 6,226.

Forest Gate United F.C. are holding their twelfth annual dance at the Water-lane Higher Elementary School Hall, Maryland Point, to-morrow evening. Kick off, 6.45.

At a meeting last night in Glasgow the Scottish Football League received a request from the Irish Football League, asking that an inter-league match should be played between Scotland and Ireland. The proposal was received with cordiality, but a definite decision was left to another meeting.

## THE 24 MAN AT GOLF.

Points of View in the Game, and How to Enjoy a Lunch.

### WHEN IS THE PRIME OF LIFE?

There was once a man who said that "golf's no game for any man who's old enough to eat anything tougher than mince. The male that starts the game before he's sixty is a fool or prematurely old. The only good thing about golf is that it's very cheap." Those may not have been the exact words, but that's the gist of them. That man was thought a truthful and clever cynic at the period. The present handicapper would make him give Ananias 3st. over two miles, and the bookies would lay 100 to 1 against the old 'un.

The verdict now is that golf is for men "in the prime of life." So it is; but the prime does differ, almost as much as a Cockney and a Scotchman arguing on the relative merits of tripe and onions and haggis. At twenty-one I put the prime at that age and—largely owing to the beneficence of my mother and godmother—September 21; but I have met a man of seventy-two who put it at "two or three years ago." Roughly, it may be taken as five or ten years hence, at twenty-five; ten years hence, from thirty to forty; and "at my age," from fifty to sixty; that is, among modest men.

The good man at golf, the real good man, has already written stuff in the main good, solid stuff. Besides the good man, Horace Hutchison has written. To any other plus man it would be gross flattery and worse to say that his writing is better than his golf; in his case it is true, for his humour and touch may be almost put in the same class as the Dolly Dialogues. I may mention I don't know Mr. Hutchison, but wish to heaven I did.

### WHEN IT'S ALL HONEY.

The chief charm of golf, it seems to me, is that the worse you are the better you enjoy it. For instance, a 24 man—who might just as well be 124 for any chance he's ever got of pouncing the medal—eats three times his usual lunch, and is ten times as good a fellow, because of "my brassy shot at the thirteenth." He has lost his match, not to mention a ball or two, bought a couple of new clubs, and not been able to use them, let his partner—if it's a foursome—down twenty times, hurt his hands, thrown mud in his face, got his feet so wet he'll have a cold for a month, and perhaps die, among other real enjoyments.

But "that brassy shot at the thirteenth!" "I knew I'd got to go all out for it, and a creak wouldn't do. I've not been quite right with my creak to-day, something—Ye gods and little fishes!—and 'It was a hanging lie, and I was cucked, but it's a jolly heavy head on it, and just lifted right—you know, old man, you used it last week out of the rough—but it's a real ripper when you do get hold, and so, I don't believe that about pressing right, it's wrong, 'cos I've got an awful big forearm from fishing, so I just let fly, because if it hadn't been perfect you'd have got me out, and—' Well, that's his lunch. And opposite there's a miserable magician who's gone round in 83, eating bread and cheese, and hating life because he fluffed his second at the tenth, and couldn't make a decent shot afterwards.

About that man who said golf was cheap. He did back a roarer. Golf is a very expensive game for the young and lusty and bad. It's all right to doubt, for the player that goes straight along the green ribbon that they call the pretty—for the reason it's pretty well ten to one you don't touch it twice off the tee with a wooden club, unless you let the club go, and it falls there—but I'm talking of the 24 man.

I'm a bad 24, and have been for years, and these are words of sad fact.

### A NOTE ON CADDIES.

One soon gets to be able to hit the ball pretty hard somewhere off the tee. But distance at golf is one of the things that takes a beginner of the ordinary type years to learn; and the somewhere where his long shots land is generally, as far as he is concerned, nowhere. The alternative is a caddy.

Now there are some caddies who certainly ought to be angels, I believe, but most of them never will be. They may find your ball, but you can generally do that yourself—when you've got them. Before you start they give a couple of "perfect swings," and that makes you nervous, and after the first shot they give one look expressive of amusement, amusement, and contempt, and then, dear old bad 24, you're beat.

The ups and downs of the 24 man are suffocatingly funny, and yet almost pathetic. Take the case of two ruffian brothers I know well, named Wild. Last week they had a lesson, improved, so they said, out of all knowledge, and proved it by the aid of a walking-stick, several pieces of broken china, two rows, and a thick finger for me. Yesterday I met James, who'd had another lesson—lost his iron shots, hit every drive to cover point, and finished up with a row with the ticket collector. He declared his intention of giving up the game entirely, and, as I left, giving me a beating next Sunday.

One among how many is James Wild? At least he is wiser than the man who broke all his clubs one day because, as he said, "It is better to break your infernal clubs than to lose your infernal temper." And yet that man was on the links with a new set of sticks next morning at eight, cursing the femininity of the men of the present day, who stay in bed because it's snowing and the hail keeping off nicely. F. B. WILSON.

### SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

Sandy Tait has, it is announced, decided to retire from active participation in football, and in future to devote the whole of his energies to managing and improving the Leyton team.

Cambridge University sustained their first defeat of the term yesterday, when they were beaten by the Royal Norwich Golf Club on the latter's course at Holford, near Norwich, by 6 matches to 44.

At Cambridge yesterday the Queen's College 600 yards strangers' handicap was won by P. J. Baker of King's College, with 18 yards start, by 8 yards from C. P. Ross, of St. Catherine's College (30 yards) in 1m. 13s.

At the Holborn Public Baths yesterday the final heat of the Trocadero Swimming Club's 80 yards "trudgen" stroke handicap resulted in a win for J. Verburg (28s. start) by a yard, G. A. Brown (36s.) was second, and C. Abel (18s.) third.

Yesterday's *Racing Calendar* contains the following: "As some misconception has arisen as to why O'Brien was called upon to explain his riding, the Sandown Park Stewards desire to be known that their reason for cautioning him was that he failed to keep his mount straight, thereby interfering with the chance of the actual winner of the race."

At Leicester yesterday Leicestershire beat Derbyshire in a county hockey match by 3 goals to 2. The only goal of the first half was scored by Thompson for Derbyshire. In the second half Martin equalised for the home side, and the Elliott again gave Derbyshire the lead. In the last few minutes, however, Oliver and German scored for Leicestershire.