

AMATEUR SPORT

GOLF NOTES FROM GREAT BRITAIN.

WE in Great Britain are much interested and a little agitated by the United States' definition of the amateur status in golf. We even find ourselves wondering whether, by the strictness of the definition, the writing of such an article as the present imperils the amateur qualification. Lately we had a match—the Press against the Stage—in which all went harmoniously until a question arose of a certain Press man who had written a play, and was forthwith claimed, being a golfer of value, by the Stage. Naturally the claim was disallowed; but if a dramatic writer be claimed to belong to the theatrical profession, why not a golfing writer to the profession of golf? It will be useless for him to plead that he writes on other things besides. We all know the caddie at St. Andrews who, being asked if one of his fellow-workers had another profession than that of club-carrying, replied, readily, "Ou aye, he has that—he breaks stanes." But this subsidiary industry did not qualify him to play golf as an amateur.

Presuming, however, that we are safe from so extreme an interpretation of the definition as suggested above, we are very ready to admit that all the tendency of American legislation in this matter is good. To me personally, and, I think, most golfers here agree, the prohibition (for practically it comes to that) to bet with a professional seems to be commendable. One ought not to wish to win his money, and one is unlikely to wish him to win one's own. The only point we are a little doubtful about is the clause that seems virtually to forbid members of a club from playing in a sweepstakes subscribed by themselves. It may be a wise prohibition—very likely it is—but over here we should not like it; we have grown accustomed, without any conscience-pricks, to playing for half-crown or five-shilling sweepstakes, and we should not like to give up the practice. After all, it is possible that the clause was not intended to convey this prohibition, and in the main we are all in accord with the spirit of the American legislation—the spirit that aims at keeping the game absolutely pure of that taint of professionalism which has done evil things for our football, and also, if accounts from over the ocean are true, for your baseball.

On the other hand, one rather gathers that less relative interest is taken in professional golf in America than in Great Britain. Probably it is true to say that more interest is taken in professional golf than in amateur golf here—chiefly, no doubt, and properly, because it is rather better. That it is rather better there is virtually no question; the odds against an amateur winning the open championship are always something like three or four to one, and it is difficult to arrive at any closer estimate of the relative merits of the two classes; and probably there is more interest, on the whole, evinced in the result of the open than of the amateur championship. By far the most interesting event in recent British golf was the match which resulted from a bold challenge issued by Sayers, the North Berwick professional, to play any man in the world a home-and-home match for £50 a side. Some of us had rather hoped that the present champion, Harry Vardon, or the late champion, Taylor (both of whom are Englishmen), would accept the Scotsman's challenge, and thus give the match something of an international character. But whether or no either of these had thought of accepting it, little time was given them to decide, so quickly was it taken up by Herd, who, though he has never won the championship, has won so many other big competitions that how the championship has escaped him is matter for wonder. Herd beat Sayers very badly, gaining four holes on the latter's home green, and on his own green of Huddersfield (where Herd, Scots-

man though he is, is engaged) running clean away, and winning the seventy-two-hole match by thirteen up and twelve to play, as well as the bye. But it is not so much the result as the interest that was taken in it to which I wish to draw attention. A similar interest would perhaps not be taken in a similar match in the United States, and the reason is probably not far to seek—that here in Great Britain we have watched these players grow up from boyhood, and seen their powers develop themselves, whereas in the States the native-born professionals are only just beginning to have the skill and knowledge required for competing on fair terms with the imported article. Even over here, when a professional and an amateur are competing, the general sympathy is all with the latter.

Curiously enough, some amateurs play better against a professional than against another amateur of their own class; and yet the reason is fairly apparent. When matched against a professional, the amateur feels that he has all to gain and nothing to lose in the result. If he win the match he has so much the greater glory that he won it from a professional foe; and if he lose, the same consideration serves to comfort—for what disgrace or loss of reputation is there in being beaten by a professional? Influences of this nature may appear to some to be too subtle to have a real effect, but they count for a good deal in this singular business of golf. There is no other game, perhaps, in which they count for so much; in the games of more rapid movement they have not time to tell; and again, control of nerve is far less essential in those games where hard hitting is everything and there is little measurement of strength needed—as in racquets or cricket. In billiards, where the delicate regulation of strength is so all-important, the nerves need to be under perfect control; but in billiards stroke follows stroke very quickly while the striker is in play; there is not that long interval for reflection which is often so fatal to the golfer as he walks from the tee to where his ball lies to be lofted over some perilous hazard. His imagination has full time to conjure up for him all the horrors consequent on a foiled approach. There is no doubt of it that golf is not the game for the man of vivid imagination; and this vivid imagination, which is generally the possession of the more cultured classes, is more often the bane of the amateur than of the professional player.

A pregnant phrase was overheard by a man in the crowd looking on at the Herd vs. Sayers match, noticed above. "Man," said the commentator, "there's something in Herd that Sayers disna hae." We all know that "something," though we cannot analyze it—the temperament of "dour" determination, which is the temperament for success in game-playing and in other things—the temperament which enables a man to control his nerves without losing his *elan*, as the French call it.

Of course these remarks only apply to "serious golf"—a game that is to be played as well as the golfer is capable of playing it, and requiring all his energy and concentration. After all, it is the only kind of golf really worth playing or worthy of the name. The other kind is all very well for exercise and amusement, but is scarcely to be called golf; call it rather a walk with a golf club. In England we are often accused by the Scot of not taking our golf seriously enough—of playing it too light-heartedly. One does not quite know how the game goes, in this respect, in America, but one is tempted to surmise that now and again the English error is apt to be committed. No doubt it is a mistake to take the results of golf too seriously—its losses have to be borne with a light-hearted philosophy, and a recollection that it is only a game, after all; but that consideration ought not to justify any light-hearted playing of the fool while the game is in progress. Maybe, however, the golfer of the States takes his golf with the full measure of Caledonian solemnity, so that these observations may be altogether beside his mark. Their only purpose is to indicate a possible danger of spoiling the game. But for most of us golf soon takes

at least its due gravity—sometimes rather more. Watching the growth of American golf, we begin to ask ourselves how soon we shall see an American-born coming over to compete in our championships, whether open or amateur. When he comes he may be assured of a warm welcome, even if he treats our golfers as Pettitt treated our tennis-players—that is to say, beats them to pieces. Certainly, with the new legislation in the States about the amateur status, there would be no question of the amateur qualification for Great Britain of one who played as an amateur in America. With a Briton entering for the American amateur championship, if on any grounds he were eligible, it might be another question. Often, without suspicion of endangering our amateur status, we offend some of those canons; but perhaps a compromise might be arrived at. A pleasant incident would be the meeting of teams of amateurs representative of the two countries. It is sure to come to pass, though perhaps the time for its fulfillment is scarcely yet ripe. We shall look, by way of preface, for a team match between America and Canada.

Unfortunately for us, none of the European Continental nations are taking up golf with such enthusiasm as to lead us to expect a challenge from them, though the portrait of the champion of Germany is in evidence in one of our golfing-papers. But he is only an exiled Englishman. And yet some trace the origin of golf to Holland. It is a pity that the Dutchmen have not kept up their game. Mr. Boreel, however, whose game every American golfer that has been to Pau must have admired, is a scion of that country, and his aptitude may be the legacy of some remote ancestor. But it is chiefly by English and Americans that the game is played at Pau and Biarritz and Dinard, and everywhere on the Continent. The natives do not seem to take to it.

For a trial of our national strength against that of another people we shall have to await the coming of an American team.

HORACE HUTCHINSON.

LONDON, January 9, '97.

IT IS A LITTLE LATE, perhaps, to discuss the football of '96, but there has not before been an opportunity of commenting on the game between the elevens of the University of Wisconsin and the United States Indian Training-School, played in Chicago during the last days of December. We wish to make the game a matter of record for future reference in these columns, because it is really the only trustworthy line we have ever had on the respective strength of the leading exponents of Eastern and Western football.

Ignoring the smaller teams played by Carlisle, the record of '96 shows that the Indian eleven played all the leading teams of the East—Harvard, Yale, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, as well as Brown, the strongest of the smaller colleges.

Carlisle beat Brown, 24-12, but lost to the others. Harvard defeated the Indians, 4-0; Yale beat them, 12-6; Princeton's winning score was 22-6, and Pennsylvania's 21-0. A creditable showing indeed for a school which began its football only four years ago, and whose team was untutored in the *finesse* of the game.

Although the Western series of games permitted of no definite conclusions, Wisconsin was generally considered to have the strongest team, it having defeated Chicago, 24-0, and Minnesota, 6-0. It had not played Michigan, though Chicago had beaten that university, 7-6.

Thus a meeting of Carlisle and Wisconsin meant a test of playing strength between one team that had met all the leading Eastern teams and been beaten on every occasion, and another that had closed the middle Western season with no defeats, and attained recognition as being the strongest eleven in that section.

THERE IS YET ANOTHER REASON why I wish to refer to this game, viz., to exempt Carlisle from the criticism this

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Cayon. Hudson. Shelafo. Seneca.

THE CARLISLE INDIAN-SCHOOL FOOTBALL ELEVEN.



Department has visited upon "touring" college teams. All friends of wholesome sport are opposed to games played chiefly because of the prospective increase of the athletic treasury from gate receipts, and none is more earnest in its opposition than this Department. But circumstances sometimes alter cases, and in this instance the circumstances which suggested Carlisle playing in Chicago place that visit above criticism, and reveal the object of it as entirely worthy and healthful.

The introduction of athletics at Carlisle has proved there, as it has everywhere else, to be of exceeding benefit, but more than at any other school or college has its pursuance been handicapped. To quote from a letter received from one of the school's officials:

We work at a great disadvantage, having to play on a very poor, uneven, and rocky field, which is red clay, and bakes under the sun. We are ambitious to secure a field of our own for athletic purposes. The government allows us nothing for these purposes. It is therefore our ambition to make enough on our athletics to secure a field and to properly equip it—we wish to do this and no more. If we can do this next year we shall be happy. We felt that in the visit to Chicago an excellent opportunity offered to bring before the public the possibilities of the Indian, and the work being done at our school for that race. The visit resulted in success of the principal object of our visit—the awakening of interest in the Indian cause.

We feel, and believe all intelligent students of the times will agree with us, that this trip of the Indian team was advisedly taken, and praiseworthy in its results.

AS FOR THE GAME ITSELF—it was played at night, in the Coliseum, by electric light. For the first half, which ended in their favor, 6-4, the Indians confined their efforts largely to end plays, with ragged interference, and Wisconsin prevented many gains and executed her own end plays well. In the second half the Indians bucked the line, and Wisconsin resorted to tricks. But the Indian ends were in evidence, and only one trick netted more than a yard or two gain, several being for losses, and the game ended, with the score 18-8, in the Indians' favor.

Wisconsin played desperately throughout the game, openly coached by King, whom Wisconsin, with a curious disregard for rules and sportsmanship, insisted must be given the freedom of the field. The Indians agreed to this under protest. It was most unfair to Carlisle, and thoroughly discreditable to Wisconsin. The reception accorded the Indians by the spectators was fair and enthusiastic, and the officials were conscientious and resolute. The Indians played a better game than they did against Brown. It may be observed in passing that Brown and Wisconsin would make a close contest, with the chances of success favoring Brown.

THE MOST NOTABLE FEATURE of the military bicycle and athletic tournament, held in the Madison Square Garden last week, was the exhibition of three companies of the United States army, representing respectively the artillery, cavalry, and the infantry branches of service. Nor was the noteworthy of the event embodied in the revelation of skill and precision in their drills, or in the impression those expert and entertaining manœuvres made upon the public, but rather in the evidence given of a really progressive spirit, the existence of which we have had on occasion good cause to doubt.

The delayed equipping of our troops with modern rifles, the indifference of the government to the out-of-date armament of our coast and border line defences, the proscription of inter-academy athletic competitions between West Point and Annapolis, and the struggle for recognition of general athletics among the enlisted men of the army, have furnished abundant ground for questioning the modernness of the policy which has ruled at Washington.

America, which in progressive spirit leads the world in practically every other department of human endeavor, has been singularly insensible in the matter of her army to the general forward movement that has swept throughout every other civilized nation on the globe. True, the army is not so important a factor in American as in European life, for instance, but that should be expressed by its numerical strength, and not by its equipment. Whatever the size of the army, it should be up to date in its equipment, and equal to attaining the uttermost efficacy in proportion to its numbers.

NEXT TO MODERN ARMAMENT, perhaps, there is no single feature so calculated to increase the effectiveness of troops as the introduction of athletics in one form or another. First, because it will develop an *esprit de corps*, and secondly, because it will increase the activity, endurance, and courage of the men. We have really nothing in the United States service to foster an *esprit de corps*, and little, if anything, to preserve regimental tradition. There are no distinctive uniforms, no peculiar significance attaching to differing accoutrements. For all the world knows to the contrary, one company's *personnel* is as another's, one regiment's record as eventful or uneventful as another's. And perhaps it is wise that in matter of uniform there should be universal similarity. I am not doubting it. But there is no disputing the fact that men having, for one reason or another, especial pride in the particular organization of which they are members, are the stronger united in loyalty to that body, and, if need be, work or fight the harder for its glorification and honor. That is *esprit de corps*. And it is human nature,—which dominates the man in peace or in war.

ATHLETICS AFFORD THE OPPORTUNITY for the encouragement of company or regimental loyalty. They supply the "something" which brings the men closer together in the mess-room, and develops a stronger feeling of comradeship when they stand shoulder to shoulder on the field, whether for athletic competition or the more serious business of their lives. The secret of force in any combat is harmony of intent. The reason the Princeton football eleven defeated Harvard and Yale so signally was because every man of that eleven played as a skilled part of a united and resistless whole, and he played as though the result depended solely upon his individual effort. It was a team of men with a single purpose in view, using their united strength of limb and alertness of mind to its accomplishment. Had those same men been drilled in the science of war instead of in the science of football, the same persistency of purpose and unity of endeavor would have attained the same conquest over their opponents. In a word, other things being fairly equal, it is the heart in the man and the determination and—in team-combat—the good-fellowship which unites men, that win.

SO MUCH FOR ESPRIT DE CORPS—now for the material benefits to the rank and file of the army accruing from

athletics. After the exhibition in Madison Square Garden last week, to argue that athletics are invaluable seems as needless as would be an effort to prove the advantage to New York of rapid transit over horse-cars.

The practicable application of athletic work in running, wall-scaling, and carrying wounded men from the field of action given by sixty men from the Thirteenth Infantry, U.S.A., under command of Lieutenant E. L. Butts, furnished visible and emphatic proof of its value.

The infantry exhibition was, in fact, the distinct success of the week, and beyond all else established the importance of athletic work to the "setting up" of the men, and to their best work in the field.

The gymnastic or calisthenic drill with and without rifles, the execution of the usual company manœuvres at double-quick time, were work which would literally exhaust the soldier unprepared by previous athletic exercise. But these soldiers of Lieutenant Butts not only went through a long drill of gymnastics, but four, and on several occasions six, times scaled an eight-foot wall; following this by scaling one fully twenty feet high.

Is it, I wonder, necessary to ask which company of men would be the more serviceable in action—those that lounge around the barracks, with no exercise other than the regular drills provide, or those that run, and jump, and play baseball and football, and scale walls, and do other athletic work which builds up their muscles and develops their endurance?

GREAT BRITAIN LONG AGO recognized the value of athletics in raising the average of activity and strength and endurance of the army. So have Germany and France. About every garrison in England has a gymnasium; Germany's attention to calisthenic drill has made her men of the army probably the best "set-up" in the world,—and France has accomplished much in the same direction with her cavalry.

In England the annual military tournament at Aldershot is regarded one of the most important of the year's events; there are athletic contests of various kinds, and such work in the saddle as may not be equalled anywhere else on earth. And to this great tourney come entries from France and Germany.

Incidentally, I should like to call to the attention of the army and navy authorities, responsible for the edict against football between Annapolis and West Point, the favor with which athletic competition between corresponding academies is regarded in Great Britain. The Royal Naval College at Greenwich, the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, and the Royal Military College at Sandhurst not only hold "inter" football, athletic, and cricket contests, but are encouraged by the government to do so. It has never been found in England, any more than it has in the United States, that these sports interfered with the cadets' duties or affected adversely their discipline. On the contrary, sport has had a salutary influence on discipline, and military and naval men in Great Britain are openly the staunchest advocates of such athletic training.

THERE IS NO GOOD REASON why we should not have an annual military tournament in the United States,—and many good and sufficient reasons why we should. The first means to that end is the active encouragement of athletics in the army. And this is pretty certain to follow swiftly on the opening of spring. General Miles has openly expressed himself in sympathy with the athletic movement, and gave substantial evidence of his favor by supporting the recent military tournament held at Denver, and the more recent one in Madison Square Garden. Still further, the General, through a newspaper interview, has declared for an annual tournament to be held alternately in the leading cities of the country; for instance, another one in New York, then in Chicago, San Francisco, perhaps Denver and New Orleans.

There is no question of the popularity of such an innovation. There is no doubting, either, the pronounced interest such a tournament would arouse in our army, and reflectively in our militia. It would be one of the best recruiting methods yet devised. We need an awakening

ginated with Mrs. Howard Carroll, wife of General Howard Carroll, Chief of Artillery, State of New York.

Mrs. Carroll became the president of the Ladies' Association of the Hahnemann Hospital last May, and knowing there were in that institution rooms set apart for the benefit of policemen and firemen, it occurred to her that the men of the National Guard should be provided for at least equally well. She communicated this idea to General Carroll, who pledged the first \$1000 toward an endowment-fund, and with the invaluable assistance of the New York *Herald*, which was enlisted in the cause, the idea of a tournament to increase the fund was suggested and finally successfully carried out.

In the beginning the project was very substantially aided by the action of "I" Company, Seventh Regiment, in turning over to the fund \$2000, which they had previously collected for a similar purpose. Great credit must also be given General Nelson A. Miles, commander of the United States army; General Thomas H. Ruger, commander Department of the East; Colonel Henry C. Corbin, Adjutant-General, Department of the East; Colonel Worth, Lieutenants Butts and Wise—U. S. A.; and to Colonel George M. Smith, Sixty-ninth Regiment; Captain David Wilson, Second Battery; Captain Charles J. Seiter, Twelfth Regiment; Captain Clayton, Troop "C"; Captain W. G. Schuyler, Seventh Regiment; Captain Louis Wendel, First Battery; and Colonel Luscomb, Thirteenth Regiment—N. G. N. Y.; all of whom were diligent in their efforts to make the tournament successful.

TO SAY THAT THE TOURNAMENT was a success would be to but inadequately express the instant and emphatic and universal approval with which the spectators greeted the opening night and continued to welcome every succeeding night to the week's end. And the entertainment was worthy its reception.

In parade uniform, Troop "F," Third United States Cavalry, under Captain Dodd, gave a somewhat spectacular "music ride," which was entertaining if not especially instructive; but in fatigue or business uniform, this troop gave an exhibition of rough-riding that revealed remarkable training of both men and horses. The men mounted and dismounted from either side, from the rear, with the horse saddled and unsaddled—standing or galloping. They rode double, with or without stirrups, facing to the front and to the rear, kneeling and with stirrups crossed, standing Cossack fashion. In fact, from catching and mounting a running horse, to making him lie down on bugle call and firing across him, Troop "F" proved itself the most expert body of horsemen in this country.

BUT LIGHT BATTERY "D," FIFTH ARTILLERY, U.S.A., Captain Thorpe commanding, aroused the enthusiasm of the spectators by the dash of its entrance, simulating going into action, and the spirit and rapidity and precision with which it went to work, once the supposititious scene of battle had been reached. There was some fine handling of the horses, which drew guns and caissons at a smart gallop around a ring rather small for such work. The wheeling into line, loading, firing, and facing right about to again load and fire, executed on the run, were as expert battery-work as we have ever seen anywhere. Driving at a gallop through stakes which allow but 2½ inches leeway to each wheel may well be considered a crucial test of expert reinmanship; and Battery "D" successfully accomplished it on every attempt.

The First New York Naval Battalion gave an interesting drill, and the Second Battery, N. G. N. Y., Captain David Wilson commanding, manipulated the deadly Gatling-gun with commendable activity and skill. The bicycle corps of the First Battery, N. G. N. Y., gave a practical exhibition of the uselessness of the bicycle as a carrier in actual combat. There was some trepidation among the spectators, who viewed the attempt at engagement with sword, lest the riders, when they swung their weapons, puncture a tire and collapse altogether upon the tan-bark battle-field.

OF THE BICYCLING AND TRACK-ATHLETIC part of the week's programme there was no end to the racing at vary-

SUMMARY.

	Winner.	Regiment.	Performance.
<b>Bicycle Events.</b>			
440 yards, N. G. championship .....	W. H. Owen.	22d	34 4-5 sec.
½ mile, N. G. championship .....	W. H. Owen.	22d	1 m. 10 "
½ mile, Second Brigade championship .....	Carl Sanford, Jun.	23d	1 " 11 2-5 "
½ mile, Second Brigade handicap .....	G. Green.	13th	1 " 37 2-5 "
1 mile, N. G. and U. S. A. championship .....	W. H. Owen.	22d	2 " 25 3-5 "
1 mile, novice .....	A. W. Smith.	71st	2 " 49 3-5 "
1 mile, N. G. championship .....	A. A. Miller.	12th	2 " 42 2-5 "
1 mile, N. G. handicap .....	P. J. Engledrum.	9th	2 " 24 "
2 miles, N. G. handicap .....	P. J. Engledrum.	9th	4 " 59 3-5 "
2 miles, N. G. tandem championship .....	J. W. Judge and W. E. Mosher.	22d	5 " 5 4-5 "
<b>Running Events.</b>			
100 yards, handicap .....	Charles S. Tate.	13th	10 "
100 yards, N. G. championship .....	William Dubois.	23d	10 4-5 "
220 yards, Second Brigade handicap .....	Charles S. Tate.	13th	23 2-5 "
220 yards, hurdle, handicap .....	E. W. Hjertberg.	22d	28 2-5 "
220 yards, military championship .....	Jerome Buck, First Naval Reserves.		24 1-5 "
440 yards, N. G. championship .....	L. Snedecor.	7th	53 3-5 "
440 yards, handicap .....	G. A. Sayles.	22d	52 "
880 yards, handicap .....	C. E. Snedecor.	7th	2 " 1 1-5 "
880 yards, novice .....	F. H. Romaine.	7th	2 " 8 "
880 yards, heavy marching order (go-as-you-please) .....	E. W. Hjertberg.	22d	2 " 41 3-5 "
1 mile, army and navy, handicap .....	Private Cope, 13th Infantry, U.S.A.		5 " 9 "
1 mile, military relay, teams of five .....	Sands, C. E. and L. Snedecor, } Lyons, and Romaine. }	7th	3 " 26 "
1 mile, handicap .....	E. W. Hjertberg.	22d	4 " 54 2-5 "
2 miles, handicap .....	E. W. Hjertberg.	22d	10 " 16 3-5 "
Chariot, N. G. and U. S. A., teams of four (176 yards) .....	Johnson, Plate, Tate, and Walters.	13th	24 "
Sack race, N. G. and U. S. A. (70 yards) .....	J. T. Norton.	7th	9 3-5 "
3-legged race, handicap (about 60 yards) .....	J. T. Norton and G. Schwegler.	7th	8 3-5 "
<b>Field Events.</b>			
Putting 16-lb. shot, handicap .....	G. E. Shastey.	7th	32 ft. 1 in.
Running broad jump, handicap .....	T. H. Williamson.	12th	19 " 1½ "

of interest in our military, civic and regular; we want some periodical exhibition of our army to beget concern in its being and pride in its doing. The great American people want an opportunity to cheer the soldiers of Uncle Sam;—it is not the interest and the loyalty that are wanting, but the occasion for giving them utterance.

THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN TOURNAMENT is the first of the kind to be held in this country, and as the first the reason for it and the names of those that labored for its success are worthy of record.

The movement to establish rooms in the Hahnemann Hospital for the benefit of the National-Guardsmen of Greater New York, and their wives and children, ori-

ing distances, and the excellent sport it afforded. The events were open only to members of the National Guard, and some idea of the athletic movement in the militia may be formed by the fact of there being 627 entries. Of these the Seventh Regiment furnished 169; the Twenty-second Regiment, 158; the Thirteenth Regiment, 72; the Twenty-third Regiment, 62. The Twenty-second Regiment won first place with 90; Seventh Regiment, 68; Thirteenth Regiment, 40; Twenty-third Regiment, 15; Twelfth Regiment, 14; Thirteenth Regiment, U.S.A. 13; Ninth Regiment, 10; Seventy-first Regiment, 8; First Naval Reserves, N. J. 8; and Eighth Regiment, 3 points. The management of the meeting was most efficient.

CASPAR WHITNEY.

"RIDERS OF MANY LANDS."—By Colonel Theodore Ayrault Dodge.—With Drawings by Remington.—8vo, Cloth, \$4 00.—Harper & Brothers.