

JUDGMENT.

(Continued from page six.)

or bad, till a few minutes ago, when a servant had brought her a telegram.

She still held the flimsy scrap of paper tightly clasped in her two hands.

It was a very brief message.

"Returning mid-day. Have news of importance.—B. Chase."

That was all.

She was staring fixedly in front of her when the sound of a footfall on the gravel path behind her made her turn her head.

It was Beaumont Chase, and instantly he approached her.

He was smiling, and he surveyed her with frank admiration in his dark eyes.

"It is all right?" she exclaimed eagerly.

The millionaire shook his head.

"Well, not quite, yet, but I think it may be. The truth is, something went wrong just where I thought I had fixed it up. I arranged everything, got Foster on to my yacht, and provided, as I thought, for every possible contingency. And then this morning I discovered I was being dogged by a detective. He followed me down here, and no doubt will show himself presently."

"Oh, sir, you won't let him take Dick!" cried Kitty wildly.

"No; I think I can prevent that, but it will be at great risk to myself, and frankly, I want you to understand just what the situation is. If I get Foster out of the country, and enable him to make another start under another name, I must do it in such a way that he can never be traced. If he were found and brought back it would put me in a very awkward position. You see that?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, it comes to this, if you ever go after him and try to join him he will be traced and brought back. A close watch will be kept on you by the police. This, then is what I want to know. To save Dick Foster from a long term of imprisonment are you prepared—to give him up?"

Kitty turned deadly white. For a moment she swayed, and seemed about to fall.

Then she recovered herself, and looked back at the man proudly and bravely.

"Yes," she said steadily, though the tears were trembling in her eyes. "For his sake, if necessary, I—I would give him up."

The man advanced a step nearer, and took her hand.

"That is brave of you, Miss Millbank," he said quietly. "And that is how you feel now. But suppose after months or a year had passed would you not be tempted to go in search of him, and to lead his enemies upon his track?"

"Do you think me so selfish?" cried Kitty indignantly. "Not for worlds would I do anything to put him in danger."

The man, still holding her hand, looked into her eyes with his burning gaze.

"There is one way to make it quite safe, he said slowly, "and only one way."

"What do you mean?" asked Kitty wonderingly and shrinking a little instinctively.

"Will you prove that you are in earnest when you say you will not follow Dick Foster when I send him to a place of safety?"

Kitty stared.

"Prove it? How can I prove it, Mr Chase?"

The man suddenly drew her to him so that their faces were quite close.

"Will you consent to marry someone else?" he said in a low tone.

(Another Long Instalment Next Wee.)

SHORT STORIES.

A good story that Mr Plowden tells is about the wife of a notorious burglar whom he was once cross-examining.

"You are the wife of this man?" asked counsel.

"Yes."

"You knew he was a burglar when you married him?"

"Yes."

"How came you to contract a matrimonial alliance with such a man?"

"Well," witness admitted, "I was getting old, and I had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer."

A worthy judge, M. Barboux, the eminent French Lawyer, who died recently, was well known as an after-dinner speaker and had a wonderful fund of good law-court stories. Perhaps the best of them is the conversation which M. Barboux declared that he overheard in the lobby outside the divorce court one afternoon.

"Well, how did you get on?"

"Splendidly. I got my divorce and care of the child. The judge was on my side, you know."

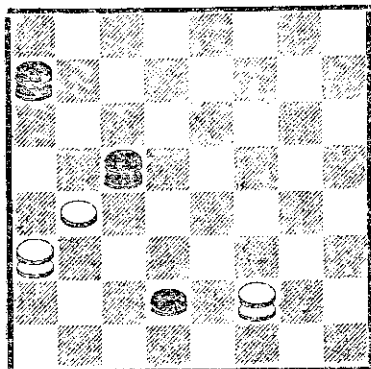
"A friend of yours?"

"Well—not a friend exactly. He used to be my wife's first husband."

DRAUGHTS.

PROBLEM 4.

White 7, Kings 19 and 23.



Black 16, Kings 6 and 12.

White to Play and Draw.

(By W. G. Leggett.)

A neat little thing from the "Boy's Own Annual."

The Championship Draughts Tourney was opened on Good Friday in Timaru by Mr J. Craigie, M.P. There were six competitors for the championship and eleven for the National Handicaps.

Mr Craigie, in a happy little speech, welcomed the visitors. He said contests such as the present were always beneficial to a town and as his heart and soul was in Timaru he was always pleased to see one there. He was not an enthusiastic draughts player, having too busy a life to find time for it but he knew that it was a pleasant intellectual pastime. One thing he liked about it, it was a silent game. "Your achievements," he said, "are not won by talk." It was a very old game too. The monuments showed that it was played by the ancient Egyptians. The old Greeks and Romans also played it. Where he came from the people called the draughts board the dam-brod and he recounted a humorous little story of a Scotch lady who went into a shop in London for a piece of cloth. She asked for a piece with a dam-brod pattern. The shop assistant was a cockney and did not understand the Scotch dialect and he brought down a piece about two yards in width. He said "I don't know it this pattern will do Madam but its dam broad alright."

Mr Craigie impressed upon the players the importance of playing without ill-feeling. He hoped they would all have a good time in Timaru and carry pleasant recollections away of their stay. He then made the first move in the championship and declared the tourney opened.

The Timaru committee have done all in their power to make the tournament a success and their efforts have been much appreciated by the visiting players. They have been shown places of interest about the town, also motored round the country in the vicinity and are to be entertained at a smoke concert before leaving. They are gentlemen whom it is a pleasure to meet.

ANOTHER EARLY TRAP TO AVOID.
"The Ayrshire Lassie."

11-15	4-8	11-18	30-26	3-7
24-20	23-19	26-22	8-11	22-15
8-11	15-18	7-11	26-22A	7-22
28-24	22-15	22-15	11-16	27-18
		11-18	20-11	10-28

B. Wins.

A. 25-22	18-15	29-22	11-15
27-23	9-13	32-28	6-9

And C Draws.

Below is an unusual and rather interesting game played between Mr H. Morris and Mr J. Mulvey some years ago. Morris, Black; Mulvey, White.

11.15	21.17	4.8	25.21	17.13	13.6
23.18	12.16	22.17	10.15	11.15	2.18
15.19	17.14	8.11	30.25	18.11	11.2
24.15	8.12	32.27	15.22	9.18	19.23
10.19	27.23	6.10	25.18	23.14	26.19
			1.6	6.9	16.32

Drawn.

Through arrangements made by the committee I have been unable to obtain any of the championship games at present but below is an interesting ending played between Hilliker and Calderwood on Saturday. Hilliker won, but Calderwood won two out of the five games played. He also made the same score against Boreham. He has now (at the time of writing) to play the winner in the losers class, so that the present indications are

FURNITURE.

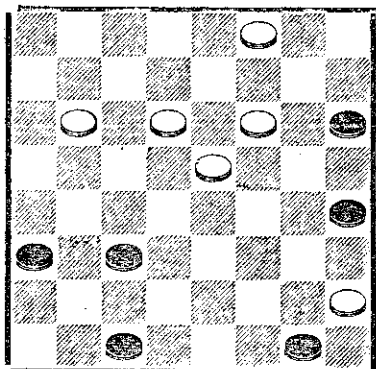
To those in search of Quality and Value, Inspect our Stock and get our Quotations. We carry the Largest Stocks in Invercargill, all of Our Own Manufacture. . .

W. STRANG & CO.,

THE LOCAL FURNITURE FIRM,

ESK & KELVIN STREETS, INVERCARGILL.

that he will again secure the championship.



Black, Hilliker 1.3 11.12 13.21.

White, Calderwood, to play 5.18, 21.

White to Play.

18-14	26-30.
12-16	16-11
24-20	30-26
21-25	11-7
30-21	26-23
16-19	7-3
23-7	23-9
3-26	3-7
20-16	19-15

Black Wins.

Cricket.

FINAL MATCH FOR CLUB PREMIERSHIP OF 1919-20.

Wyndham 220 v. I.C.C. 24 for one Wicket.—Drawn.

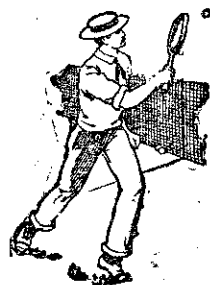
THE COUNTRY TEAM WIN THE PREMIERSHIP.

I.C.C. travelled to Wyndham on Wednesday and took out a fair team on paper, but practice had not been keen after the representative match with Otago, the holiday spirit invading even attendance at the park nets. The wicket supplied by the Wyndham Club was matting, and the change coupled with the lack of steady practice, told severely on the visiting side. Their fieldsmen, too, were not at home on the tree-surrounded oval, catches being dropped, and the bowlers and the outfield tiring visibly through shortage of exercise. The sporting public of Wyndham turned out to an urchin, the applause being frequent and encouraging the home men, who were not all disposed of until there were left only between 20 and 25 minutes for the visiting team to bat. The game was very enjoyable, especially for the batting side and for their supporters. The general opinion of cricketers in town is that if ever a club deserved premiership the Wyndham Cricket Club deserves its proud position this season; for the country-town club has sent in its chosen ones faithfully at great inconvenience to meet engagements on Rugby Park. The team has done consistently well, though its gaining of club points were not so meteoric as was that of the I.C.C., which bounded from four club points to twelve in three games, through having secured two three-point wins. I.C.C. now hold equal second place with Union, which did so well in the beginning of the season. Wyndham finish the season with 6 wins and 4 draws out of 12 games played.

Wyndham won the toss and sent in H. McBeath and G. Bogue to bat, the latter falling to Doig, caught Camm, for 2. D. McBeath replacing him. The batting was very steady, H. McBeath and his brother taking no risks, especially with the frequent bumpy ones at the pavilion end. The light was good; but the batsmen found the bowlers hard to play while muscles and condition held. With the score under 50, A. McBeath took strike and, after he had been missed a few times, he took heart of grace and smashed the tired bowlers as he liked, his efforts resulting in 111 runs to his credit,

and a not-out to his average. Before five p.m. the match was out of doubt; there could be no hope of finishing it; but Wyndham stuck in grimly and played for every run and every minute. The four McBeaths made one short of 180 runs between them, and, if they'd been playing more than eleven men, the one hundred and eleven might have made his second century off the bowling. Two others than the McBeath boys made double figures—Barrett 11 and "extras" 19, the latter the fourth highest marker on the scoring board.

When I.F.C. presented Handford and Hinton to the Wyndham attack, the result of the game was a foregone conclusion—no team can make 220 runs in practically 20 minutes—but the pair gave a good account of themselves, playing regular cricket. Handford at his decade was beaten by the redoubtable D. McBeath. Hinton was playing with care, and he and Gleeson were in when the stumps were drawn, the former having to his account 12, Gleeson 2. Had I.C.C. won the toss, the end of the contest would have come with a drawn game. At 4.30 p.m. the Wyndham ground appeared to be encircled in deep dusk, so a good sight of Dan's left-handers is hard to get. I.C.C. were unlucky only in having a long fielding afternoon against a man to whom the ball must have looked like a balloon. Congratulations to Wyndham Cricket Club from "The Digger" sporting circle.



TENNIS NOTES.

THE EASTER TOURNAMENT.

The Easter tournament at Dunedin was a huge success, and every player who travelled from Southland has nothing but praise for the officials carried out their duties.

As for the play at the tournament the standard shown was exceedingly high, and many of the apparently easy victories were not by any means anything but freely contested struggles.

Some of the Southlanders did very well nearly all managing to retain an interest until the third day.

On the morning of the last day however only one Southlander turned up with his flannels—Gilmour who together with his lady partner Miss G. Scott had to fight out the semi-final of the mixed doubles with Clark and Miss Black.

The combination of the latter pair however proved too formidable and the match ended 9-4 in favour of the Otago players. L. R. McDonald played exceedingly well and should have won his single in the second round, losing by 9-8, after leading 8-6 and 40 love.

Gilmour also had Shepherd 8 all and 40 love, but could not get the extra point. Hamilton also lost by a small margin.

Walker from Winton played very well and gave the Otagoites a great deal of trouble with his famous "push" stroke. Cowie played very well and reached the semi-finals in the "D" grade single.

Miss Welsh and Miss O'Connell in the Ladies' Doubles had their opponents 8-3 and yet lost the match 9-8. Somehow the Southlanders could not take the one point that would have won them the game and match, but with a little more experience perhaps this failing will disappear.

O'Connell and Dobie both played exceptionally well also Henderson from Wyndham and with just a little luck thrown in one or even more of the

trophies might have found their south

(Held Over from Last Issue.)

Tennis for this season is now about to be drawn to a good finish by what is anticipated to be the most successful Easter Tournament ever yet held in Dunedin.

Our Southland team played exceedingly well in Dunedin last week against the Dunedin team, and gave their opponents a great deal of worry—many of the matches being fought out to the game of the third set.

The local players were exceedingly entertained during their prolonged stay in Dunedin, and have nothing but praise for the Northern Association's management.

The loss of Miss Tucker was deeply felt by the whole team, and her absence certainly made a difference in the result.

However, the Northerners expect same team with another year's play to be a much stiffer proposition with which to contend, and look forward to a contest in Invercargill next season.

The Southlanders had the good fortune to witness the Englishmen make against New Zealand's best, and were greatly struck with their apparent lack of effort to obtain such speed and accuracy.

The Home.

When boiling new milk, to prevent a skin from forming on top as it cools add two teaspoonfuls of cold milk every pint when at boiling point stir for a minute. The so-called skin will then be re-absorbed and the milk will not be impoverished.

To clean gilt picture frames put a gill of vinegar into a pint of soft, cold water. Remove all dust from the frames dip a large camel's hair brush in the mixture, squeeze it partly dry, then brush the gilt, doing a small portion at a time.

To remove smoke marks from ceilings, mix a thick paste of starch and water, and with a clean flannel spread it over the marks. Allow to get thoroughly dry, then brush off with a soft brush, and the marks will have disappeared.

To remove scratches from furniture mix linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts and apply to the scratches. As soon as the marks disappear, rub briskly with a cloth.

Oak furniture, when dull and shabby looking should be washed over with warm beer, and when dry polished with beeswax and turpentine. Rub well into the wood working in the direction of the grain.

Before sweeping the carpets take a round tin, pierce holes in the bottom and fill with common salt. Sprinkle this over the carpet. It prevents the dust from rising, brightens the colours, and prevents moths.

To wax old floors that were never polished, the following method is good. The floors should first be washed thoroughly and then, when dry, coated with floor oil, such as linseed oil. This should be at once rubbed with sawdust, which removes all surplus oil and polishes the floor. After this any wax may be applied according to its directions, and after a weighted brush is used, the floors will be as smooth as new ones.

TO STARCH SERVIETTES.

A good laundress never allows her serviettes to be too stiff. They should be glassy and just stiff enough, and is how it is done. After washing them she dries them in the air if possible. She then dips a large soft clean cloth into starch, and rolls the dry serviettes in this, spreading them out on the starched cloth, which also is spread out, rolling all up together. When ironed, they will have acquired the desired satiny stiffness, which is such a charm in a well laundered article.