

to drive the old horse—about half an hour ahead of the trap. It saves repairs.

*"Galloway."*

"Is this another of Mr. Galloway's jokes?" asked Mrs. Livingstone.

"Hang Galloway!" said Mr. Livingstone. "He ought to be more considerate so early in the morning."

"Please don't swear," said Mrs. Livingstone. "It distresses me; and, besides, it is n't early in the morning."

"Angel," said Mr. Livingstone, desperately, "please let me shave." And he withdrew.

"But I don't understand about the 'odd reds,'" she called after him, "unless it means the odd spokes that were left in the wheels. They were red."

"That 's it," he called back, and shut the door of his dressing-room.

Mrs. Livingstone was curious to inspect her new horse. Mr. Galloway's second note was not reassuring, and when she had said that she loved horses she meant safe, trustworthy horses with kind eyes and indolent temperaments. If it were