

WINTERBORN



THE HALTING MARE.

CLENDINENG—Hope she doesn't interfere too much. Has she any vice?
 BEAUDRY—Just balks a little on the 'welsh July. If you hadn't been at Lachine last year, you might have seen her.
 RIVARD—Looks as if she'd carry my weight. What's her pedigree?
 BEAUDRY—(Sotto voce)—If you *would* mount her, gentlemen, guess I'll have to ride her myself.