

His hail was answered by Mr. Dashwood:

"What do you mean by putting glass on the landing side of a hedge?"

Mrs. Livingstone gasped.

"I did n't put it there," replied Mr. Livingstone, "but I wish I had. Tomorrow I shall fix it up with barbed wire."

"You will be put out of the hunt if you do," said Mr. Dashwood.

"It was rather a good jump, don't you think?" observed Willie Colfax. "We got a tenner apiece out of Carty. He did n't think we'd have it."

"Where is Carty?" asked Mr. Livingstone.

"He's coming around by the gate," said Mr. Colfax. "He's on a horse that's just been taken up."

"He'll be annoyed about the way you've torn up the garden and the lawn."

"No, he won't," said Mr. Dashwood. "He said that you were a responsible tenant. He did n't care."

Mrs. Livingstone, listening in the library,