

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

"Have you got all six of them yet?" asked Esmeralda suddenly.

"Eh?" said Mr. Willy, leaving the salad long enough to give her a sharp stare.

"All six!" repeated Captain Tugwell. "What on earth do you mean?"

"That there are not over six horses in the United States which come up to those requirements," said Esmeralda. "I know where there are three of them."

"Where?" demanded Mr. Willy. "Between ourselves I haven't found one yet!"

"There's a man named Saul Collett, in Blackfoot, Idaho," said Esmeralda. "He owns one of them."

"Is that a fact," said Mr. Willy, "or are you joking?"

"I'm not joking," replied Miss Sprunt—"except it's rather a joke to get the Government any horses as good as they want. But the D. Up and Down Ranch, near Flower City, has one."

"Where's the third one?" asked Captain Tugwell.