HIS VERSION OF IT

"Oh, you are not going to stop there, dear Mr. Reveille!" they chorused.

"I always did hate a quitter on the home stretch," chimed in the discontented cob, pleased to have a grievance.

The narrator shook his head.

"No, gentlemen," he asserted, "who overheard what followed would ever tell of it; and a horse has an even higher standard of honour."

"Ah, darling Mr. Reveille," pleaded the feminine part of