

BAD HABIT LAND.

The topsyest-turveyest land that I know Is the land where the careless and children go. Now take for example the dear little

boys Who seldom, if ever, help pick up their

toys. I know at least two, and perhaps you know more. Whose shoes lie on tables and hats

Their chiffioner drawers so untidy, and Near suits of white duck I found bot-

tles of ink, With roller skates, brushes, and often a shirt-Each one always open collecting

dirt. Soap floating in basins, gum stuck the glass, While gone every handle of bright polish-

witch

Whose name is "Bad Habit" and car- cattle, not a hotel. ries a switch ing bat

And whisks them away without even a

Now as for the girls, their rooms are a too low in variety. sight.

With clothes scattered 'round where they left them last night. New bows of silk ribbon of black, brown Are thrown in a corner beside a soiled

In top drawers are brushes and combs filled with hair,

Teddy bear. black.

While pretty white shirt waists are pinned in the back, Their tooth brush and slippers are thrown on the floor,

Land.

And once they arrive there-now mind what I say: Forever and ever and ever they'll stay.

Poor father and mother may beg on each knee. They're held by Bad Habits and cannot get free.

They're prisoners for life, little girls, and what's more. They're kept in a place with a strong iron door,

And there they may linger like little caged rabbits. Beware then each child, of the land of

"Bad Habits."

BLOOD WILL TELL! Old Dad Tully, proprietor of the 70 Ranch, laid aside his newspaper and gazed thoughtfully and a little him will be the same as accorded wistfully out across ten thousand acres of green meadow. "A horse!" he murmuned, "my king-dom for a horse." He turned to wistfully out across ten thousand acres of green meadow. "A horse!" he murmuned, "my king-dom for a horse." He turned to wistfully and a little him will be the same as accorded nags with spavins, ringbone, splints like the green bay tree. Meanwhile curbs an' bad tendons until Mike the two remainin' mares are rebred found 'em an' showed 'em to me.

I had such a collection o' Well, them three colts prosper nags with spavins, ringbone, splints like the green bay tree. Meanwhile curbs an' bad tendons until Mike the two remainin' mares are rebred found 'em an' showed 'em to me.

I had two cow ponies I wouldn't dropped Mike is out in the field a horse!" he murmured, in the state of the current to the rail-

that line?" in the mouth of King Richard III. "An' that was in a day when the thoroughbred was unknown," the old cattleman resumed. "They raised horses for utlitarian purposes then, You'd think old King Richard, well konwin' he, like all fightin' men ry some day, would have set about crazy over an' he has black eyemight need a brisk horse in a hurbreedin' somethin' faster than the

knights had to ride, if they was to carry all their armor with them. "It's a far cry, as the poet says, from King Richard's day to the broke to buy oats for his horse. present; yet it ain't more'n ten up to the fact that this branch o' the military service, aimin' to be mobile, aint' as mobile as it ought look at. to be. But they're rapidly gettin' it

thoroughbreds. I beat the United of doramnt paternalism. States cavalry to that idea by about that put that useful thought over on of me. me-An I've just been thinkin' of Mike-readin' in the paper about how Gallant Fox won the Preak- boy feel to home an' welcome as

later an' won the Derby. "Me an' Mike used to dream breedin' a horse that would win the Derby, but Mike Dolan's dead an' gone, an' all I have left to remind me of him is a couple o' hundred searchin' look an' shook his head. head of half an' three-quarter thoroughbred young horses runnin' when the officer from the Remount all." Then he shoves his frail little sooner. An they had more intel-starter. Service comes up to trade me out paw into mine. "Mr. Tully, it's ligence. of the tops of them. There aint' a most awful' kind of you to take

accurate in the norse accounting of a friend of mine. Welcome to first any special forms a friend of mine. Welcome to first a friend of mine. Welcome to first any special first any special forms and first any special first any special first any special forms. Then he ensured for metally any special forms and the first any special firs up with Mike Dolan an' learn about

Along about 1915, I think it was

in' to me, F. O. B. ranch, the person of one Mike Dolan, a friend of ly?" a friend of a friend of his an' presently, to be a friend of mine.

jockey, an' from all Bill has been Mike. "Me, I'm a jockey an' born "But I ain't wishful for runnin' have a stop watch, so I'm set back get heart failure. There's three able to learn, Mike is so good his in a box stall. My teethin' ring was horses, Mike," I explain. "The fifty dollars more. Bein' taught horses bunched in the end of a bat—what you'd call a big idea was in the end of a bat—what you'd call a big idea." Calkins) has a thoroughbred horse to me for a saddler." boss resolves to do somethin' nice

Mike don't die in the interim. Yes, set up on the seat beside you."

Well, I couldn't get rid o' Mike, eighth never lettin' the colt all out, settin' there tryin' to figger out how sir, this horseman thinks a lot of I was tore between a desire to because I liked him. Of course I'd an' my stop watch says eleven an much I've won' when Mike Dolan figgered that now he was well again, two-fifths. The next mornin' we comes up on the cluenouse Veranda Mike, but not so much he's willin' send Bill Calkins a dirty telegram figgered that now he was well again, two-fifths. Mike must seek a warm, dry, high altitude an' sleep out o' doors, Bill but because it would have hurt me

keeper an' cook to make up daily my mind to take care o' Mike an' ed brass
Their mothers implore them to try and Hospitality's a religion with him truth, I was a mite glad o' the I'm a fool." an' even if he'd been offered money They'll say, "Yes, I will," and fly into for Mike's board an' lodgin' he wouldn't have accepted it. In fact, But lo! Hopsy-turvy land sends out a he'd have resented the offer an' reminded the feller he was runnin'

She rides on the back of a flerce look- out a month at his ranch, all the time gettin' weaker an' weaker. Finally he makes an open confession to Bill Calkins. He tells Bill the "Tis only the untidy boys, understand, climate is just right for him but an' drive him out here all nice an' She'll carry while sleeping to Bad Habit cow-ranch grub aint, on account of runnin' too high in starches an'

Bill never did have truck with supply of fresh eggs an' vegetables. Also, bein' an old-time cow-outfit, butter, milk an' cream ain't to be found on it, nor is there a man on the payroll low enough to break a Mike Dolan to bed out on the none if they run in to it. cow-brute to milk. A beef critter screened veranda, where he can get cow-brute to milk. A beer critter screened veranda, where he can be considered to milk. A beer critter screened veranda, where he can get in a barn with a dozen boxes an' can afford. An' by this time Mcis always a worry but a mlich cow lots o' fresh air. She feeds him in' a barn with a dozen boxes an' can afford. An' by this time Mcis sure depressin', because she can't eggnog an' sherry an' egg, an' the space upstairs for han, besides a Gonnigle has a little sister an' Dad's
be neglected. Night an' mornin' best of invalid grub, in addition to separate stallion barn, an' I'm in Dandy an' Old Folks have each a Clean belts and kid gloves near an old is always a worry but a mlich cow Their fine bureau silver is tarnished and be neglected. Night an' mornin'

she's got to be milked. givin' Lackin' a balanced diet, there-rubs. fore. Mike Dolan is just naturally slippin' further an' further down the puny list; finally he grows desperate the an' tells his host about it, at the pour Though carelsss, they sleep most serenely and bland

Till, they, too, are taken to Bad Habit

The really asnamed to betray any more. an' tells his nost about it, at the pounds. So we keep him in beat house ho indre.

an' beginnin to like it. Every time an' beginnin to like it. Every time same time admittin' he don't know six months altogether an' by that Along in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' an' weighs the following in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' time he's quit coughin' and the february and he's quit coughin' and the february an' march of I look at them beautiful colts and the february and he's quit coughin' and th over in bed.

In his honor of calamity Bill Calk- stitute old Zing. ins remembers me. Also, havin' visited me once, he knows my cook, good for man or beast.

Wherefore, he's about to buy Mike

my old car an' go down to the railportion of a boy about ty-eight years old but but lookin' forty. He has a little round homely face like a Waterbury clock, only more intelligent, an' burn hair, the shade that women go fifths—or thereabuots. brows an' black eyelashes an' brown eyes like a dyin' deer's. But big Normans an' Percherons the there's grit an' humor in them eyes an' a smile that never left them

When he grins his shy wistful years since our cavalry people woke grin one sees a flash o' fine white teeth, an' then, sick as he is, the little feller is almos' beautiful

"How?" I queried.

"By refusing to buy scrub horses magnetism, which added to his an' breedin' for not less than half fragility, awakens in me a whole lot

The colored porter carries him a year, but I don't take no credit off the train in his arms an' sets to myself for it. It was Mike Dolan him down on the platform in front

"Hello, Mike, you young walloper," says I, wishin' to make the ness, an' then come back two weeks an early fall rain in a dry year. "Welcome to the 70 Ranch."

"Hello, Mr. Tully," he pipes back.
"Thanks for the welcome, more particular since there ain't no sound reason for it." He give me a long "Strange as it may seem, this old boy's real." he says to himself. "I reckon there must be a God, after cent of profit rasin' horses for our me in, an' you not knowin' me from government, but I suppose it's up to a saddle. An' I do appreciate you

one in these parts. Mr. Tully." "Boy," I says. "I wouldn't bury (Dad continued) I received a letter you in the potter's field on a bet. from a fellow cattleman name o' I got my own private cemetery unride the range together down in New Mexico in the days when our greatest ambition run to ownin' a hat that cost a hundred an' fifty dollars. Bill informs me he is send-Bill Calkins. Bill an' me used to der a nice weepin' willer tree out

gettin' further (accordin' to Bill horse, so a friend o' mine give him big horse, at any distance over six which Mike stands leanin' in over waves to me as he's paradin' past

for him, when Mike comes down racin' quirt." An' he looks up at me of our cow horses."
with tuberculosis. "I "Which we'll do the same," says with tuberculosis.

So he induces a friend of his to hate to be a nuisance, but would Mike. "You'll sure get some grand we're goin' to find out what we got hate to be a nuisance, but would Mike. "You'll sure get some grand we're goin' to find out what we got hate to be a nuisance, but would Mike. "You'll sure get some grand we're goin' to find out what we got hers are up, an' out of fifteen horses in the field McGonnigle is stock horses. But we'll raise some this morin'. I'm going to be field automobile? An' if you don't mind, thoroughbreds, too, an' if we only "Dad's Dandy"—he honored me by Dad's Dandy is second by half a automobile? An' if you don't mind, thoroughbreds, too, an' if we only "Dad's Dandy"—he honored me by Dad's Dandy is second by half a nose an' I never was sufficiently interest. ranch in New Mexico. to remain would you put some straw in the there indefinitely an' without cost tonneau so's I can lie down on the this thoroughbred stock won't cost eighth." to his former employer, provided way to the ranch? I'm afraid I can't on, I'm a fool."

to pay his board an' lodgin' at a or one o' thanks for sendin' this he'd go back to ridin' runnin' horses, sanatorium; an' as the doctors say misfortunate boy to me. Not that but I see now this ain't his idea o' I'm so danged long on philanthropy the full life. but because it would have hurt me to see a stray dog up against it like "but I ain't so good owners are

chance, even if it was a long one. my favorite diversion.

So I carry Mike Dolan over attle, not a hotel.

jolt o' whisky that was so good it what comes of his experiment, parBill informs me Mike has stuck it cost me two bits a drink. Then I ticularly as he informs me he's purposes, together with a case of old Portugee sherry, spread a foot here stallion Mopperup.
o' sweet timothy hay in the tonneau Mike don't give me no

previous.

the boy's fleshed up all o' two Mike, who won't sleep up to the ears in the runnin' horse business—pounds. So we keep him in bed house no more.

an' beginnin' to like it. Every time six months altogether an' by that Along in February an' March of I look at them beautiful colts an' pounds.

from him.

Me. I thought I knew somethin' thousand dollar mare. an' be good to him because Mike is didn't. Mike judged every cayuse he'll be worth ten of his mother. certainly one nice little feller an' no on the ranch an' faulted 'em all. It's just a question o' time." mistake, an' all courtesies accorded I never knew I had such a collection o'

Bard of Avon had placed that line goes out to him, a little quarter- his work cleverly an' willin'ly stand him from time to time with playful me. twen- abuse an' never pitch with me ex- kicks which he don't mind. ceptin' on frosty mornin's. To Mike Dolan a good horse was a horse that three months old; he watches 'em ain't no sense in havin' a racin' stable was bred in the purple an', as a an' guards 'em like a mother, an' two-year-old, could work an eighth just as white an' free from guile. in eleven, a quarter in twenty-two an' It's framed in a thick mop of authree-eighths in thirty-four an two-

allada. I had a dozen chunky little

his give you."

ter'n none an' that if I have half- I ain't got the heart to hurt him. dollars and ninteen cents. Inasmuch because he has far better than aver-

work is that presently I give Mike a letter o' credit an' send him East was discouraged. So he sold off his mares are not to be too dog-goned and for the right horse, but Mike then he trots a little; finally he the stable entry. I have visions of a friend of

"Was he a good horse, Mr. Tul- fully sixty an' maybe seventy per- has a porch built all around it so he an' cuss an' tell myself this is abcent o' the class they're born with, can walk'em in wet weather. Havin' solutely the last time an' if that
"He was a thoroughbred. I had you can just bet your ranch, Dad, cooled 'em out he grooms 'em 'an Mike Dolan ever asks me for another "He was a thoroughbred. I had you can just bet your ranch, Dad, papers on him, too, Mike. He was these mares will drop big foals. An' just a mite too slow for a race no good little horse ever beat a good until the day's work is over, after furlongs.

Bettin' on long shots was always to do but put Mike Dolan on the to jedge the colt. He says some fifty thousand. pay roll at the wages of a top cow horses that won't give you a good hand. I might as well confess, too, workout will catch pigeons, once the nearest saloon an' buy him a I'm curious as a pet coon to see they're in competition. lay in a case of it for medicinal picked the three mares to make a have a good exercise boy so he can

that year an' I'd had an eighty-five won't do. No, sir; I got to put in rides all day, wearin' out four horses percent calf crop the two years sixteen foot redwood posts with fine per diem. heavy wire mesh the foals can't get Well, sir, the trained nurse puts their feet into or jump or get hurt good an' worth a hundred an' fifty-

givin' him sponge baths an alcohol twenty thousand dollars on the whole little brother, an' come March I'll shebang. Yes, sir, twenty thousand own three more thoroughbred foals.

At the end of a month we lift dollars in assets I don't need an' Time is flyin' on winged hoofs, as him out o' bed an' weigh him, an' don't want, includin' a room for

cause he can't leave on account he's a hundred an two which he followed his regular ridin' weight. So I let that's all thoroughbred. Mike don't blooded cow ponies I get a visit over in bed.

So broke he rattles when he rolls his regular ridin' weight. So I let that's all thoroughbred. Mike don't blooded cow ponies I get a visit over in bed. a tall, although to my mind they're I never begrudged the money I the likeliest-lookin' to feel grateful spent on Mike Dolan. He was the to Mike for suggestin' them.

tolerate hens on the 70 Ranch an' o' stories, none of 'em snappy or ed in a horse. Mike's youngsters horse, believe you me. Old Folks Dad's Dandy an' the horse is fit, but keep two fresh Guernsey cows on vulgar an' all of 'em sad or funny. are all colts an' big, but he loses set down for a real race for a quarter he's got one filly an' they're always for family use; that I discov- He'd been born an brought up in a one of the mares in colt birth, so with Dad's Dandy, can't do it in betand for ramily use; that I discove the doct both and state of the doct both and state of the doct both and state of the doct both and the beds are obtainable if you pay the he talked a language I had to learn he knocks one o' my half-bred fillies his life, while Dad's Dandy is stepbeds are obtainable if you pay the he tarked a language I had to be he he had an steals the mare for pin along in twenty-two an three- out on expenses he ships three ton o' price, an that the climate here is before I could understand what he on the head an steals the mare for pin along in twenty-two an three- out on expenses he ships three ton o' ment; an I learned about horses a foster mother, an Mike's happy fifths, which is another race horse. goot oats hay from the ranch in the notwithstandin' I've just lost a

Dolan a one-way ticket to my shipabout horses thirty years before "Dont' worry, Dad," says Mike. five-furlong match race, an' Dad's All durin' the meetin' at Tia Juana
pin' point an' asks me to meet him Mike Dolan was born. But I "If this colt amounts to anythin' Dandy noses McGonnigle out by a I get letters from Mike, but no good

Well, them three colts prosper

when they're eight months old he How about shippin' me down to Tia weans 'em. But does that mean Juana race track so we can see these they stop drinkin' milk? It does colts run in real company?" Before I know it, Mike has not.

Mike, he cooks up every night a But Mike Dolan couldn't even bear Mike, he cooks up every night a At Tia Juana Mike gets in the Mike with lock with the bad racin' luck when to look at 'em. "Rubbish, Dad," his coits—crushed oats, cense as trainer. Also, he renews it's only due to bad racin' luck when to look at 'em. "Rubbish, Dad," his license as jockey an' as 'm' Dad's Dandy isn't in the money. says he; "all plain rubbish. I'd a little wheat, handful o' coin an' his license as jockey, an' as I'm Dad's Dandy isn't in the money. Yes, sir, what Mike Dolan has— lather look at a donkey, because bran—an' the warm milk in it, with afraid it'll hurt my credit with the He's a horse with shore stout can—what' radiates an' sparkles from a donkey's all of what he is, an a few carrots, which we wouldn't bank if it's known I'm operatin a non bone an' good knees: he has a you know exactly what he's goin to never have had no carrots if Zing you." didn't plant 'em in my private yege- to get shut o' the whole business, I under a lot o' hard racin'. He has applogize an' explain patiently table garden, whereat the heathen sell Mike the whole stable, mares, a sweet disposition an' the work don't 1 apologize an explain patiently table garden, whereat the heathen self-links the whole stable, mares, a sweet disposition an the work don't that usually a thoroughbred's blood kicks some more. Yes, sir, all the stallion, foals an' tack, for what I've sour him or set him back. He's got in the game to date, which is the sort of horse that can support a be replies that half a loaf is bet- ed by this demon, Mike Dolan—an' thirty-three thousand an' forty-one stableful o' sprinters an' sellin'platers

do the work o' two cold-blooded from birth, I gather, an' he plumb is note, secured by the horses, so he's horses an' I won't have so many happy now for the first time. It's now owner, trainer an' jockey. Not Chicago with Dad's Dandy, his stalmouths to feed. What I can't use a terrible thing to destroy a feller bein' altogether mean, I loan him a lion, Mopperup, got pneumonia an' myself, he allows I can sell to the human's happiness, but I come mighty government for cavalry remounts. close to it when Mike starts honeyin' He tells me how the Australian me out o' gradin' him a little threecavalry horses in the Egyptian cam- quater-mile private race track to paign, bein' walers, or half thor-oughbreds, outfoot, outmarch, out. wood fence around that track, too, entered in a race for two-year-olds thirst an' underfeed the cold-blood an' eighth poles an' quarter poles an' ed mounts. They wasted slower in a timin' stand. An' I got to build regular track. I wire him back to encampaign, lastin' at least six weeks chuts to break 'em out of an' import ter Dad's Dandy too, out o' compli-

never buck once, which is an eye to bet the Valle Verde entry.

opener to me, but this is on account

But the heaviest blow is still to they weren't worth tryin' with. some of us to help the cavalry peomeetin' me yourself. I figgered to pick me up a good thoroughbred opener to me, but this is on account ple out, even if we only break even your time would be so valuable stallion that's been broke down they've been handled since birth an' stallion that's been broke down they've been handled since birth an' fall on me, son. The mornin' bedid not breed that year an' Mike
racin', but that don't affect him none know Mike Dolan for their friend. fore the race Mike Dolan begs me

gerous thing, although I never thoroughly realized it until I met up with Mike Dolan an' learn about "For the potter's field—if you got travagance."

"Where you headed for next?" none, although my foreign a linest blinders, standard martingales, night dies when he learns o' my sinful excloths, coolin' sheets an' all the medup with Mike Dolan an' learn about "For the potter's field—if you got travagance."

"Where you headed for next?" none, although my foreign a linest blinders, standard martingales, night cloths, coolin' sheets an' all the medup with Mike Dolan an' learn about "Which all these here animals is icines in the world, in case his colts travagance. cloths, coolin' sheets an' all the med-"Which all these here animals is icines in the world, in case his color a gift," says Mike. "Many a mare get sick. After bringin' 'em in from that couldn't do a quarter faster'n the track he washes 'em off with chines. twenty-five has dropped colts that warm water an' a sponge, then he broke world records when bred to the scrapes the wet off'n 'em an' rubs

"They're big mares, too, an' as we et on 'em an' walks 'em fifty or six- an' after the money's been bet I about seventy-five thousand dollars expect the dam to give the offspring ty minutes around the barn, which set up in the grand stand an' shiver (Continued on page 3, Col.3.)

blankets 'em an' so on, ad libitum, dollar I'll hire him killed. You got to have a big the half doors o' the boxes admirin'

ficial timer, whilst breezin' the colts, groan. an' one mornin' Mike says: "Dad, When

McGonningle, which he's named for ten thousand. my foreman, this bein' Mike's final- The follerin' day Mike Dolan comes Now, an extra mouth to feed an' Mike Dolan was.

Now, an extra mouth to feed an' Mike Dolan was.

Right then an' there I make up money's in breedin' an' trainin' horses man's approval. McGonnigle steps he owes me. He'd won eighteen an extra bed for his Chinese house-I can win with, an' if this ain't a the eighth in twelve, an' Mike says thousand dollars in prize the grand ranch to breed blooded stock he's satisfied, but has his doubts if I'd won him two to one in the ma-Old Folks will ever be more than a chines, so that made twenty thous-So I seen there was nothin' else sellin' plater, although it's too soon and, an' he'd sold McGonnigle for

Son, I smelt it comin'! In about ticularly as he informs me he's a week Mike says he'd ought to perfect "nick" when bred to this ride McGonnigle in competition. I almost have a fit when I discover Mike don't give me no rest. Apt that exercise boy has to have a hun-parently he ain't a drivin' me. No dred an' twenty-five a month an' sir, he just keeps on suggestin' board himself, or forty less than that I don't miss him up on the front things, so it ain't no time until I'm an' eat ranch grub. I got to house seat, however, because I have a suggested into settin' aside a quar- him free gratis, too. an' I'm like trained nurse sittin' up there with ter-section o' finest subirrigated to have a strike on my hands, bechickens an' the ranch is too far me. Yes, I've made up my mind meadow on the 70 Ranch as a stud cause I'm payin' my foreman a hun-from town to admit of a constant to get expensive. Beef was up farm. An' a barbed-wire fence dred an' seventy-five a month, an' he

> However, Mike tells me the boy's an' then I know how-come racin' The next thing I know I'm build- stables is a luxury that only the rich

Time is flyin' on winged hoofs, as the fellers says, an' I'm up to my an' beginnin' to like it. Every time blooded cow ponies I get a vision o'

We're schoolin' the colts at the barrier now, an' I'm enjoyin' my job visited me once, he knows my cook, spent on Mike Bolai. He was the to Mike lot suggesting them.

Of starter, whilst the foreman is now a the said zing, swings a mean skillet; that best company I've ever had at the That stallion begets about seventimekeeper. We're workin' em a the said zing further maintains a ranch an' that's takin' in a lot o' ty percent liver-colored chestnuts, quarter maintains a ranch an' that's takin' in a lot o' ty percent liver-colored chestnuts, quarter an' Mike's workin' and the said zing further maintains a ranch an' that's takin' in a lot o' ty percent liver-colored chestnuts, quarter an' Mike's workin' in twenty-two flat, which is a race so high this time. He's still got of starter, whilst the foreman is now

Dandy best, so one day we have a dear in Baja, California. whisker. And the exercise boy is up on him!

About this time Mike Dolan gives our blood stock ranch a new name. First off, he calls it a farm. Then I had two cow ponies I wouldn't dropped Mike is out in the field he calls it Valle Verde Stock Farm, have sold for a thousand dollars monkeyin' an' foolin' around with because it's in a green valley, an' each, until Mike Dolan showed me his three colts. They're a nibbin him from that to Valle Verde Stable is where they were no goood. A good an' rearin' up an' placin' their little only a verbal jump. Somehow, it I ventured to remind him that the road to meet him an' my heart sure horse to me is a horse that can do legs on his shoulders an a-wallopin' all sounded rich an' aristocratic to

"Well, Dad," says Mike Dolan one He halter-breaks 'em when they're mornin' in early Feburary, "there unless a feller races 'em for profit.

There ain't nothin' to it. I'm Well, sir, as I say, Mike Dolan without ever meanin' to made me ashamed of every horse in my cabcows to stand quiet while Zing milks life, so I have the railroad company 'em, which Zing says milkin' two spot in a horse express car an' we ropin' horses that had hairy fetlocks, cows for them dog-goned colts ain't load 'em in. I'm tellin' you, son, if

Life ain't been very kind to Mike as Mike has no money I take his age speed an' runs consistently. thousand dollars to carry on with died. Then one of Mike's two reuntil he can win some operatin' cap- mainin' mares aborted her foal an' ital on the track.

When he's there about two weeks the one had one misshapen hoof.

books, if I can get three to one, an' just before the race to lay another him.' thousand in the Pari-Mutuel ma-

scrapes the wet off'n 'em an' rubs the tack room, but Mike talks an' 'em with somthin' that smells like explains an' tells me what a cinch it is—an' in the end I wire my bank bay rum.

Havin' rubbed 'em he puts a blankto wire me ten thousand dollars,

Mike, who is up on McGonnigle.

When I open them again the numtersted to find out the name o' the So he breezes Dad's Dandy an critter that came third. I'm still an' my watch says thirteen seconds. my winin's. I've made twenty-two The followin' mornin' we breeze thousand dollars an still have my

"Which his cannon bone is too long," Mike explains to me. "He'll break down as a three-year-old if they run him on a hard track-an' yesterday, after the race, while he wasn't lame, he had a slight temperature in his off leg an' just the tiniest little swellin.' again, but I thought best to sell him. We got a full brother to him at home.

"So vou're comin' back to the farm, Mike?" I says. "Sure," says Mike. "I'll send a good man up to look after the yearlin's an' I'll race until late in September, here there an' yon. Then I'll come back to train the young-

sters." "Well, Mike," I says, "I'm out of the runnin' horse business an' I'm out with a big interest yield on the investemnt. I'll forget the wear an' tear on my conscience, but no matter how much money you make racin' horses I'll never sell you a quarter-section out o' my ranch. I'll just let you use it free gratis until you retire, with the provision that when you got a horse that can win you let me know. Me, I'm goin' back to cows an' experimentin' with

them half-thoroughbred cow ponies." When Mike come back in the fall he brought Dad's Dandy with him. He'd won five races with Old Folks an' then sold him for twenty-five hundred.

uncertain, whilst the two colts, while ranch to bet on. In order to help Strange to say, Mike likes Dad's car with his four horses, hay bein'

> news. Finally I wire him as follows: How come you can't make a profit this year. You got exactly the same blood you had last year. Please explain in the interest of science. Back came Mike's answer.

> was just like Mike. Dear Dad, I should have shipped more hay and less horses.
>
> Later I learned that Dad's Dandy had ben sick with one thing an' another, an' couldn't be got fit in time for racin' at Tia Juana. An' before he left the track Mike has sold his other horses for whatever he could get for 'em; then he ships back to Aurora, where he gets a lot o' kiddin' on account he's owner, trainer an' jockey of one horse, which a single-horse stable is known as a

badge horse, on account his owner

can always get an owner's badge

admittin' him free to the track even

if his horse can't win a race. until the day he found himself too broke to buy oats for his horse.

When he grins his shy wistful when he grins his shows a big improvement.

When he grins his shy wistful when he grins his shows a big improvement.

The thin form dog-goned corts and load ein in. In total ein in t horse shows a big improvement. At Tia Juana Mike gets his li- Mike wins lots o 'races with him an' bank if it's known I'm operatin' a non bone an' good knees; he has a racin' stable an' see a good chance grand constitution an' can stand up

That year, while Mike was in when the other mare foaled the lit-

However, there was another colt, entered in a race for two-year-olds a full brother to McGonnigle, an that have never raced before on a two fillies ready to put into trainin' longer, an' they come back a month a fancy startin' gate an' act as ment to me, because I got a notion bunches. The colt ran into a fence that colt is goin' to be in the money. an 'broke his neck an' the fillies When his colts are about sixteen So Mike does that an' by the time got distemper. It hung on three The result of all this missionary months old Mike starts breakin' 'em. the race is to be run both horses months an' stunted 'em considerably; It ain't scarcely no job at all. They are in an' the public has a chance they couldn't be got ready to race until the followin' March, an' then

try to pick up a few good mares for

He didn't come back that fall, after the last meetin' in Chicago, I kick an' buck an' squeal all over Him an' Dad's Dandy shipped Miami an' over to Cuba, but they come back to Tia Juana in the spring so Dad's Dandy could run in the Coffroth Handicap, which was worth