

TOMBOY THE STORY OF A COLT.

J. HUGO REED, V. S.

I am a four year old filly. My name is Tomboy. My mother is a half-breed, and her name is Duster. My sire's name is Jim Wassen; he is a thoroughbred. Therefore I am three-quarters bred. My mother is a large white mare, a great favorite of my master, who both rides and drives her. She is a grand saddle mare and hunter. She likes to gallop across country after the hounds with my master in the saddle. She jumps over fences, ditches, stone walls and anything that is not too high; she can



Fig. 93. Tomboy's Mother, "Duster,"—26 years old.

run fast and jump better than the other horses in the hunt. She is large and strong, and although my master weighs 200 pounds, she likes to carry him as he is kind to her, rides her well, and never cracks her sides with the spurs, nor hits her with the whip, nor hurts her mouth by bearing too heavily on the reins. He has always been kind to her and fed her well, and that is why she is strong and sound and as lively as when she was young, although she has done a great deal of hard work in both harness and saddle.