

serves him so well. He is sagacious and even intelligent, very sensitive and grateful for kind treatment, and always well repays it. Almost any horse will cheerfully respond in some way to a kind and encouraging word, and will tremble at an angry one. He is patient and silent under ill-treatment, simply because he is dumb. If he could speak he would doubtless often reproach his owners and drivers. In sad tones he would say: "Why do you treat me thus? Am I not doing my best?"

KIND TREATMENT.

Kind treatment pays best in the end. A horse that is well fed and kindly treated will do much more work, and live longer than one that is ill-treated, and consequently it will pay a man better to do well by his horse, to say nothing of the sin and shame of abusing him. Butchers' horses, fast trotters on the streets in the upper parts of the city, coal cart drivers, and the dray and truck horses on the wharves and elsewhere require attention. Fast driving must be put down all round.

CHECK BITS.

Horses often suffer much unnecessary pain from the improper use of those barbarous instruments called check reins and bits. Possibly some high-spirited animals may need such things, but they should never be used unless absolutely necessary. We often see horses roughly checked and put in agony without the slightest reason, except for the pleasure of the driver to enable him to "show off" a little. It is a pity that drivers and riders have not a more humane and kindly feeling for their horses.

Our boasted civilization seems in some respects little better than common barbarism, for we often see dumb, innocent and helpless animals abused on our public streets in a manner so heartless and cruel, that it would more than make an uncivilized Indian from the backwoods ashamed of his white brethren. An owner of horses assured me the other day that a horse should never be allowed to draw a load more than a ton in weight, even in the summer time, when the roads are good. But when the streets are in the condition they are in to-day, half a ton was quite enough; yet they are compelled to take their usual heavy load. A horse can have his heart broken as well as a man. Some time ago I saw several horses drawing heavy loads of hay up one of the steepest of