

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL BUREAU OF BREEDING, LIMITED

Then came the wizard inventor of the bridle. He was certainly the true conqueror of the horse. Saddle and stirrups are only insignificant improvements when compared with this capital discovery.

A great requisition to the stuttering concert of civilization, the horse became the true companion of man, who associated it with his vital and deadly works.

When consummated this alliance of the man and the horse brought the following result: The latter became the companion in war of the former. **Many are astonished in realizing the bellicose instincts of cavalry horses. They straighten up and become fiery at the sound of bugles. They understand and obey the orders of the commanding officers, and all veterans assure us that cavalry horses are the best instructors of recruits. When the call of battle is sounded, they grow impatient at inaction. The charge on the rival batalions shows all their madness and furor. If free from their riders, who died a glorious death, they avenge them on the spot, in kicking at their slayers. Horses have been seen biting with terrible whinnys in the midst of the enemy.**

One may be astonished at such a stand on the battlefield, but it is to be remembered that every martial instrument, from the auroch horn to the modern trumpet, has sounded to the horse's ears, and that, has made an hereditary warrior of the noblest conquest of the man. If retired, the old cavalry horse harnessed to plough will cock up his ears and snort at the passing by of a regiment. He remembers in its obscure conscience all the fiery ardour of its youth and all the glory of its race. In him, like in our selves slumber ancestral glories and achievements,

No matter what changes may occur in tactics of war it is certain that man will always associate the horse with him in his ambitions.

Nomad tribes fatally and logically condemned to war have always been devotees of horse riding. History also proves that every conquering nation has been a horse loving one. All the human torrents that devastated the world were composed of riding hordes. Now-a-days, horse riding is still considered as the only way of preserving the martial instinct of a nation. Every horseman is a potential soldier. There exists between the rider and his mount, an obscure communion of sentiments. If horse