ow step atch the ttempts find out he rope, s to run er. By twenty bu want method; a gentle

our best friends, ney come ne abuse s always er in his generally citement a minute over the or some ne groom he noble hing fire aulky of dummy, hatever; e same, I one who ability to ance that

ht to ex-

pect more of the poor horse than we do of man, and you are aware that there are lots of men who, if told to do a certain job and showed how to do it, could not in fifteen minutes do the job unless you kept telling them how, and others again you have to drive, so comparing both I leave it with the reader to decide for himself whether he may expect much from such a horse. Come back to the high-tempered horse and you will find him one of the most tractable horses, and if treated any way rightly he will be your best friend, I would sooner buy one of these horses than any other, for just as sure as you convince them that you want them to go, and that you won't abuse them they will try their best to please you, but you must really like a baulky horse before you may expect

him to please you.

If your horse refuses to go take a rope and make a loop, same as for halter-pulling, and place it on him, if he is in double harness, pass the ends through the hame rings of the harness, then tie it to the other horse's hame, now uncheck him and let the bits drop almost out of his mouth, and start the quiet horse and you will find the baulker coming. If he baulks whilst in single harness, use him in the poles till he stops and starts at your bidding, then hitch him to a buggy, use as few words as possible, always approaching him as a friend. I once traded for a baulky mare, she was a beauty, but they abused her so much, that she would not tighten a trace for any person. They thought that I was a granger and proposed having lots of fun with me when I hitched my new mare. I quietly harnessed her, and after doing so, I hitched her to my buggy, and bade them good-bye; but they all laughed, which was as much as to say, "you are not going," but, to their surprise, I started, and drove home. I might also state that she was the most trusty mare I ever drove in my life, she would pull every time I told her, and I sold her for \$140, after using her for three years. I might just as well tell you, before I go any further, that