DAVENPORT PLEADS FOR ANIMALS TORTURED TO MAKE MAN'S PLEASURE

XI. NATURE NEVER INTENDED THIS.

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Nature evidently intended that the higher order of animal life in ruling other animals should follow certain suggestions, for some of these cannot be disregarded with impunity. And until quite recently men did follow them. When fashion came, however, it apparently never once thought of nature; at least, it did not care. There were not many faults to be found in the horse before fashion got to maiming him. With his tail in its natural condition he could dislodge any horsefly, and by shaking his mane he could clear both sides of his neck. While nature evidently intended the tail and mane for ornaments, still they were indispensable for his protection from his worst enemies—flies.

money for the docked horse among the rich that have inhalited more money than they know what to do with than for the one with the heartiful call. They would think that he was better bred and that he would attract more attention on account of the supposed with a swarm of flies on his tender flanks. I remember that the plight of a highly bred docked horse that had been turned out in a pasture for the summer while the owner was in Europe appealed to me as few things have.

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A scrub horse can be docked and his mane pulled, and he will deceive the ignorant, and that is the reason for the docked tail. Those who dock horses do so in the hope of duping you into the belief that the docked horse is of some superior blood. Take, for instance, two horses, full brothers, one docked, the other long-tailed. You can get more

better breeding.

In a neighborhood where fashion and interited wealth are absorb the horse with the long tail would bring by far the larger price. Ava in sections where people live who really think, the docked horse could not be sell at all.

The dealer will never be kept awake nights by worry over the suffering of docked borses. He knows that the "easy money" is to be found where fushion is. He knows that after buying a long-tailed horse from one of the fushionable set and outling his toil off he could sell the horse back to the same parson as a finer breed at a much higher price than he paid.

It is next to impossible to conceive of the torture that a docked horse goes through

There were other horses in the pasture that were having real comfort in the clover. But under a tree, stamping his feet, snapping his teeth, catching his breath at times and shorting as he kicked, stood the docked horse, frantically trying to rid himself of flies that were supping his life. Under this tree he fought like mad all day. Sometimes he ran out into the open in his agony, but there was no letup to his despair. From daylight till after dark this continued, so that the only grass the poor beast got was eaten at night, while the other horses slept. Deprived of sleep, unable to eat enough at night to offset the base by the worry of the daytime, this victim of a living hell became a wreck of slim, beases and shattered nerves. All this because the fashionable set would pay \$50 more for him with his tell off than with it on.

