

A  
HORSE  
BOOK

MARY  
TOURTEL

1/6



CHILDREN'S BOOK  
COLLECTION



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with mother's love to  
her sweethearts

Easter  
1902.



The Dumpy Books for Children

NO. 10. A HORSE BOOK.





# THE DUMPY BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

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11. **THE DUMPY BABE.** By HENRY MAYER. Illustrated in Colours.

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# A Horse Book

BY  
MARY TOURTEL

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## AT PLAY.

THREE little foals you see at  
play.

They romp and sport all through  
the day,

But sometimes they are most  
sedate

And try to ape their mothers'  
gait.

They wheel and race and leap  
and prance,

And sometimes they are said  
to dance :

But always they will stand and  
stare

At anyone who passes there.







## SCHOOLING.

THE horse, like us, must go to  
school

To learn by precept and by  
rule.

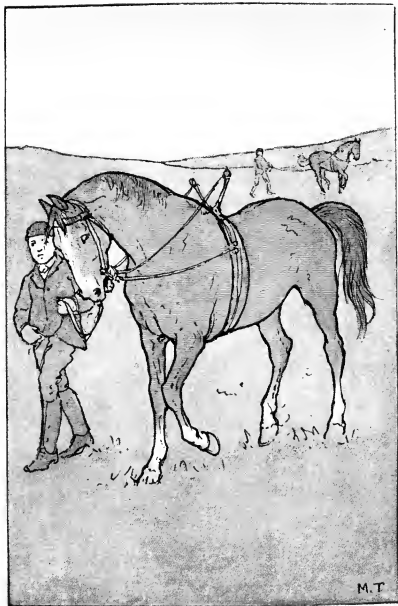
Like us, he does not love the  
work,

Like us, he's not allowed to  
shirk.

This little instrument you see  
Strapped on his back, shaped  
like a V,

Is a "Dumb Jockey" meant to  
train

The horse to bear the bit and  
rein.



M.T







## CLEVERNESS.

BILLY, the circus pony, can  
Distinguish letters like a man :  
He'll hold up for you in the  
ring  
His D for Dunce and K for  
King.

With P for Pony he will show  
That he his family name doth  
know ;  
And he will find the C for  
clown  
And at his feet will put it  
down.

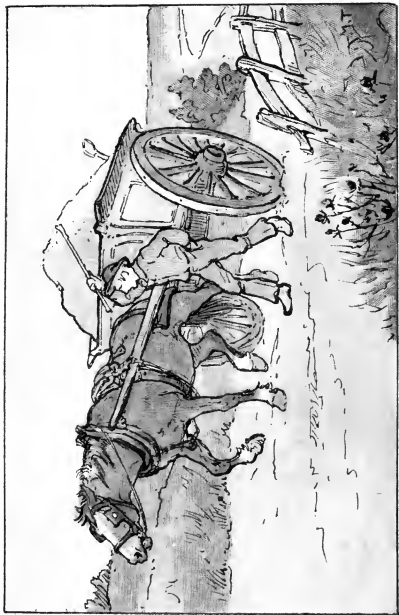






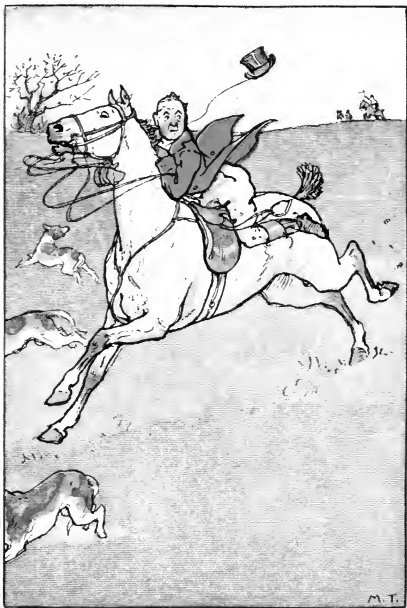
## WILLINGNESS.

ALTHOUGH this horse is doing all he can to drag his heavy load up the hill, the lazy boy who is walking beside him, with one hand in his pocket, beats him cruelly with the stick which he carries. The boy is too silly or too careless to see how willingly the horse is working.









## WILFULNESS.

A HORSE'S great red-letter days  
Are days of hunting, when his  
ways  
Are often very wilful. Here  
See this John Gilpin in great  
fear.

He came out just to see the  
Meet,  
But the horse thought he would  
compete  
With horses, hounds and fox  
for place,  
And led the man this madcap  
race.







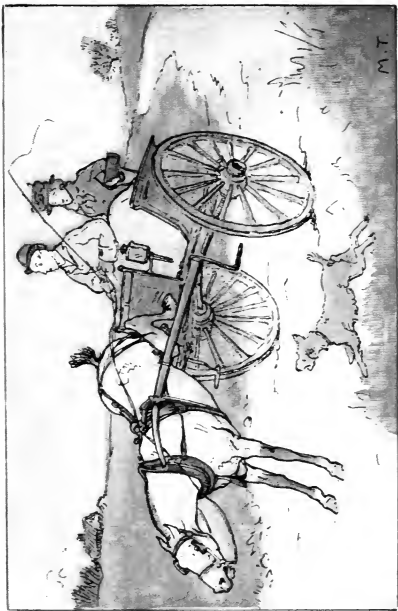
## INTELLIGENCE.

ON the prairies in the Far West of America a man lost his way. He had no water to drink, although both he and his horse were parched with thirst. Not knowing where to find water, he cast the reins on the neck of his horse. By means of that wonderful intelligence which some people wrongly call instinct, the horse found his way to a spring, although it was many miles distant. Thus both man and horse were able to quench their thirst, and in this way their lives were saved.









## KICKING.

THESE two are very much dis-  
mayed  
To see the fuss their horse has  
made  
Because this dog in playful  
mood  
Barked in a manner rather  
rude.

It is a thing some horses do  
Until the driver makes them  
rue  
Their fits of temper. Then  
they say  
That kicking doesn't seem to  
pay.

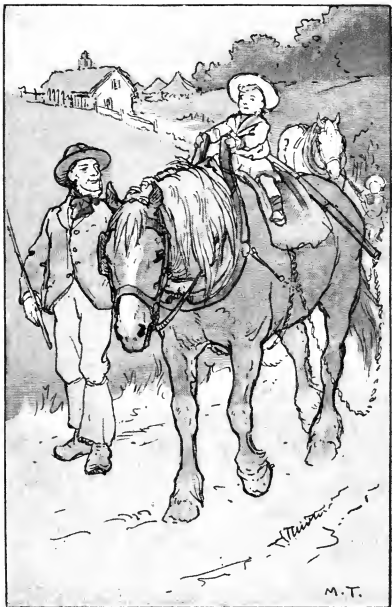






## GENTLENESS.

THESE big carthorses and these little children are great friends. Although the horses are so big, they are very gentle, and allow the carter's children to lead them home in the evening, or to ride on their backs.









## BITING.

PEGGY is the children's pride,  
And she allows them all to ride.  
She comes to them whene'er  
they call,  
And loves to have them in her  
stall.

With others she has wilful  
ways.  
She will be cross with John for  
days,  
Will kick and squeal, will show  
much spite,  
And very often try to bite.







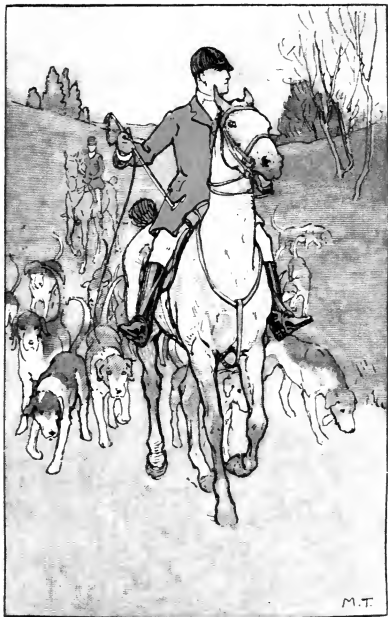
## TOILING.

THESE three horses are ploughing an upland field. They are thoroughly enjoying themselves, for they are so strong that their work is a pleasure to them. The ploughman is guiding the plough, so as to keep the furrows straight. The rooks are soaring round in search of grubs found in the earth which is turned up by the plough.









## HUNTING.

WHAT sweeter sound on winter  
morn

Than music of the hounds and  
horn?

What prettier sight could e'er  
be seen

Than hounds and horses on the  
green?

See winding down this country  
way

An eager throng one winter  
day.

Keen are the men for sport of  
course,

But just as keen each hound  
and horse.







## DUTY.

THE troop-horse, like all soldiers, has to learn his drill till he becomes as efficient as his rider. In war he will take his place in his squadron should his rider have been killed or wounded. In one instance, several guns of the Royal Horse Artillery were saved by the teams galloping back to their lines after all the gunners and drivers had been shot down.



M.T.







M.T.

## REARING.

REARING is an awkward vice,  
No rider ever thinks it nice.  
When the horse prances on two  
feet  
It's difficult to keep one's seat.

This lady riding in the Row  
Is a good rider, you must know.  
When on two legs her horse  
would soar  
She quickly brings him down  
to four.







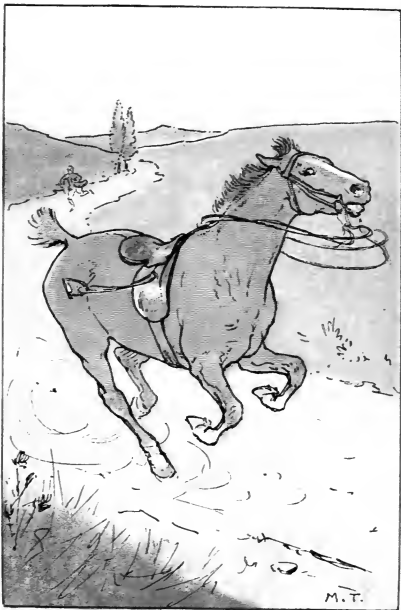
## SAGACITY.

THERE is danger at this place which the horse can see, but which the rider fails to detect. They are in the midst of a swamp where one false step would mean a horrible death in the quagmire on the verge of which the horse has pulled up. The man uses whip and spur, but the horse refuses to move. Finally the rider leaves the horse to himself to find a way round which brings them both to safety.









## BOLTING.

SEE this runaway flecked with  
foam

Galloping fast as he can for  
home,

Caring nought for the shouting  
man

Running also as fast as he can.

Flung by the bolter on the  
roadside

Small is his chance of a plea-  
sant ride.

Two legs matched in a race  
with four—

Perhaps they'll meet at the  
stable door.







## PATIENCE.

THE cab horse is a useful steed,  
Ever handy, good at need—  
A patient uncomplaining jade,  
What should we do without his  
aid?

By day, by night he may be  
had,  
Be the weather good or be it  
bad.

Many a knock and many a fall  
He gets, and yet survives them  
all.









## BUCKING.

WHEN horses buck they take a  
bound

With all their four feet off the  
ground.

Unless they know just what to  
do

And how to keep their seats all  
through

The riders come off fast and  
thick

When horses start this Yankee  
trick.

But with the cowboys of the  
West

The horses come off second  
best.

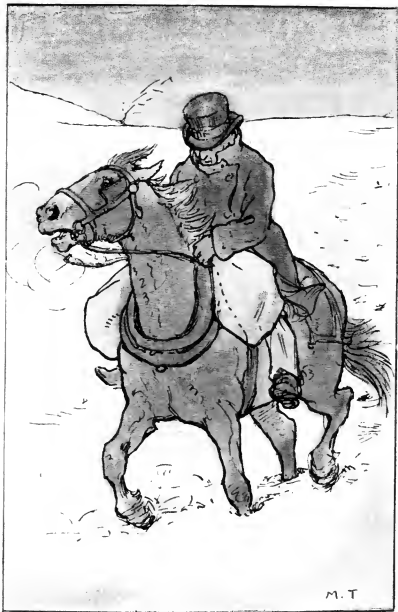






## PERSEVERANCE.

THE horse affords the best example amongst animals of perseverance: he will go on until he falls exhausted or dead. On the Yorkshire moors, after a heavy fall of snow, the roads are quite lost, and it often happens that the mailman has to unharness his horse (the cart being blocked by the snow), and trust to the horse's courage and endurance to carry the mails from village to village. It has been known that the driver has been overcome by the intense cold, when the horse has found his way unaided to the nearest accustomed stopping place.



M.T







MARY TUNTEL.

## JIBBING.

OF all the tiresome steeds that  
are

The jibber is the worst by far.

He stands and contemplates the  
scene—

An act embarrassing and mean.

And nine times out of ten he  
chooses

An awkward spot when he  
refuses

To move. To cure him, take  
him out

And turn the jibber round  
about.



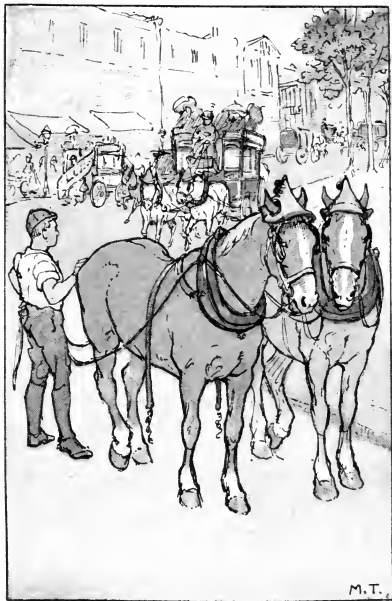




## SERVICE.

THE Bus horse does not work  
all day,  
For if he did he'd waste away.  
He does his work and then is  
able  
To take a long rest in the  
stable.

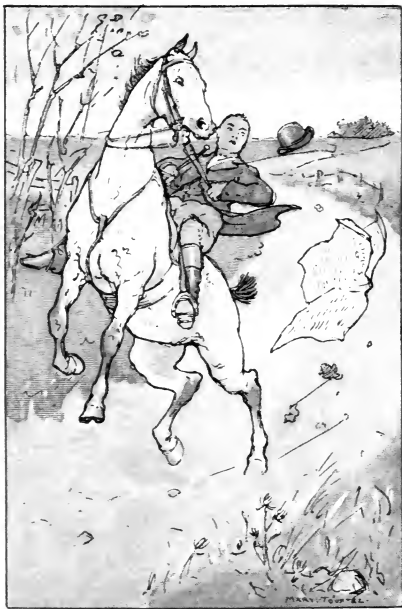
When summer suns beat down  
upon it  
His head is sheltered by a  
bonnet;  
And though it makes him look  
a duffer,  
He hasn't half the heat to  
suffer.



M.T.







## SHYING.

‘A WICKED horse,” perhaps you  
say,  
“To shy in such a sudden way,  
And almost make his rider fall.  
It is not nice of him at all.”

It was not wickedness, but fear.  
That dreadful white thing rush-  
ing near  
Appeared to his affrighted eyes  
Full seven times its proper size.







## CURIOSITY.

ALL horses very curious are  
And things which they espy  
afar

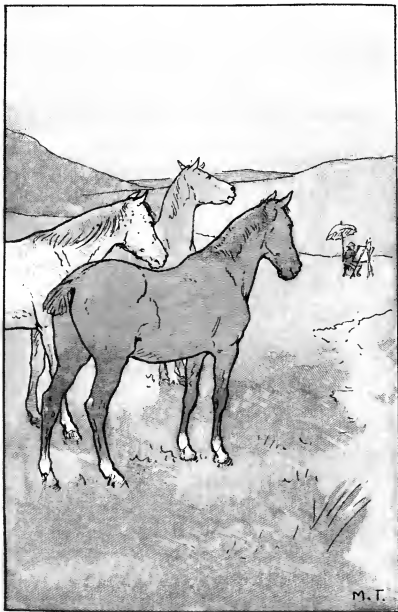
Arouse their curiosity :  
They wonder what on earth  
they see.

With ears pricked up and cau-  
tious mien

They come to see. When they  
have seen,

They snort and turn and off  
they scurry

In a contemptuous desperate  
hurry.









## FRIENDSHIP.

A BEAUTIFUL racehorse became very much attached to a cat. So much so that he was never happy unless the cat was near him, either sleeping curled up on his back or somewhere in his stall. They became such close companions that when the horse was taken abroad to run in some races for which he had been entered, he became so dejected at being separated from his companion that it was found necessary that the cat should always accompany him in his horse-box wherever he went.







## OLD AGE.

THIS horse's working days are  
o'er.

The shafts and saddle never-  
more

Shall hold him. Here he waits  
his end

Cared for by those who love to  
tend

An old companion. He may  
rest

In his loose box or take the  
best

Of grazing which the meadows  
give—

A pensioner while he shall live.











