and his size , bone, and general developement stamp him as the best among his kind, all of which qualities are the result ofsome consideration on the partof man with a view of to improve the stock. The Mexicans on their Indian- infested borderkept their horses close herded; for they lived where they had located their ranches, desired good horses, and took pains t o produce them.The sires were well selscted, and in the gr growing animals were not subjected to fearful setbacksattendant on passing a winter on the cold plains, which is one of the reasons why all wild horses are stunted in size. Therefore we must look to the Spanish horse of northern Mexico for the nearest typeto the progenitorsof the American broncho.....Texas pony, that is one that is full bred with no admixture. He has fine deer-like legs, a very long body, with a pronounced roachjust forward of the coupling, abd possibly a glass eye and a pinto hide. Any old cowboy will point himout a s the only creature suitable for his purpose s. Hard to break, because he has any amount of latent devil in his disposition, he does not break his legs or fall over backward on the "pitching"process as does the "cayuse" of the northwest. I think he is small and shriveled like a MEXican because ofhis dry, hot habitat, over which he has to walk to get his dinner. But in compensation he can cover leagues of his native plains,bearing a seemingly disproportionately large man, with an ease both to himself and his rider , which is little short of miraculous.....Mentally he never seemed to make any distrimination between his new found masters and the big timber wolvesthat used to surround him, and keep him standing all night ina bunch of his fellowsM.,,,,,,,,,,

The golden age of the broncho ended some 20 years ago(written in1889) "when the great wave of Saxonism reached his grassy plains. He was rounded up and and brought under the yoke by Cattle Barons and the glory departed, Here and there,a small band fled before man, but their freedom was hopeless The act of subjugation more implied than real,and to this day,as the cowboy goes out and drives up a herd of bronchos to the corral, there is little difference between the wild horse of old and his enslaved progeny. Of course the wild stallion is always eliminated, and he alone was responsible for the awe which the wild horse inspired..... the home of the Simon pure wild horse is on the southernplains, but when he appearselse where he has beentransported there by man and found his freedom later on.....one thing is certain;of allthe monuments the Spaniardhas left to glorify his reign in America, there willbe none more worthy than his horse.

The most favorable place to study the horse/pony is inan Indian camp, as the Indians rarely defeat the the ends of nature, inthe matter of natural selection; and further, the ponies are allowed to eat the very greenest grass they can find inthe summer time, and to chew ona cottonwood sawlog duringwinter, with perfect indifference onthe part of their owners. The pony is thus a reflex of nature and, coupled with his surroundings, is of quite much interest as the stretch ofprairie grass, the white lodges, and the blanketed forms. The savage red man in hisgreat contest with nature has learned, not to combat nature, but to observe her moods and to provide a possible means of escape. He puts up no fodder for winter, but relies on the bark of the cottonwood.. ..... Before the early grass starts in the spring the emaciated appearance of one of these little ponies inthe far northwest willsorely try the feelings of an equine philanthropist should he be looking along the humpy ribs and withered quarters . But ,alack!when the grass does shoot, the pony scours the trash whichcomposes his winter diet, sheds his matted hair, and shines forth another horse. In an month "Richard's himself again"! and ready to fly over the grassy sward with his master(savage) ,or to drag the travaux and pack the handsome squaw. Yet do not think that at this time ,the Indian pony is the bounding steed of romance do not be deluded into expecting the arched neck, the graceful lines and the magnificent limbs of the English/hunter

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