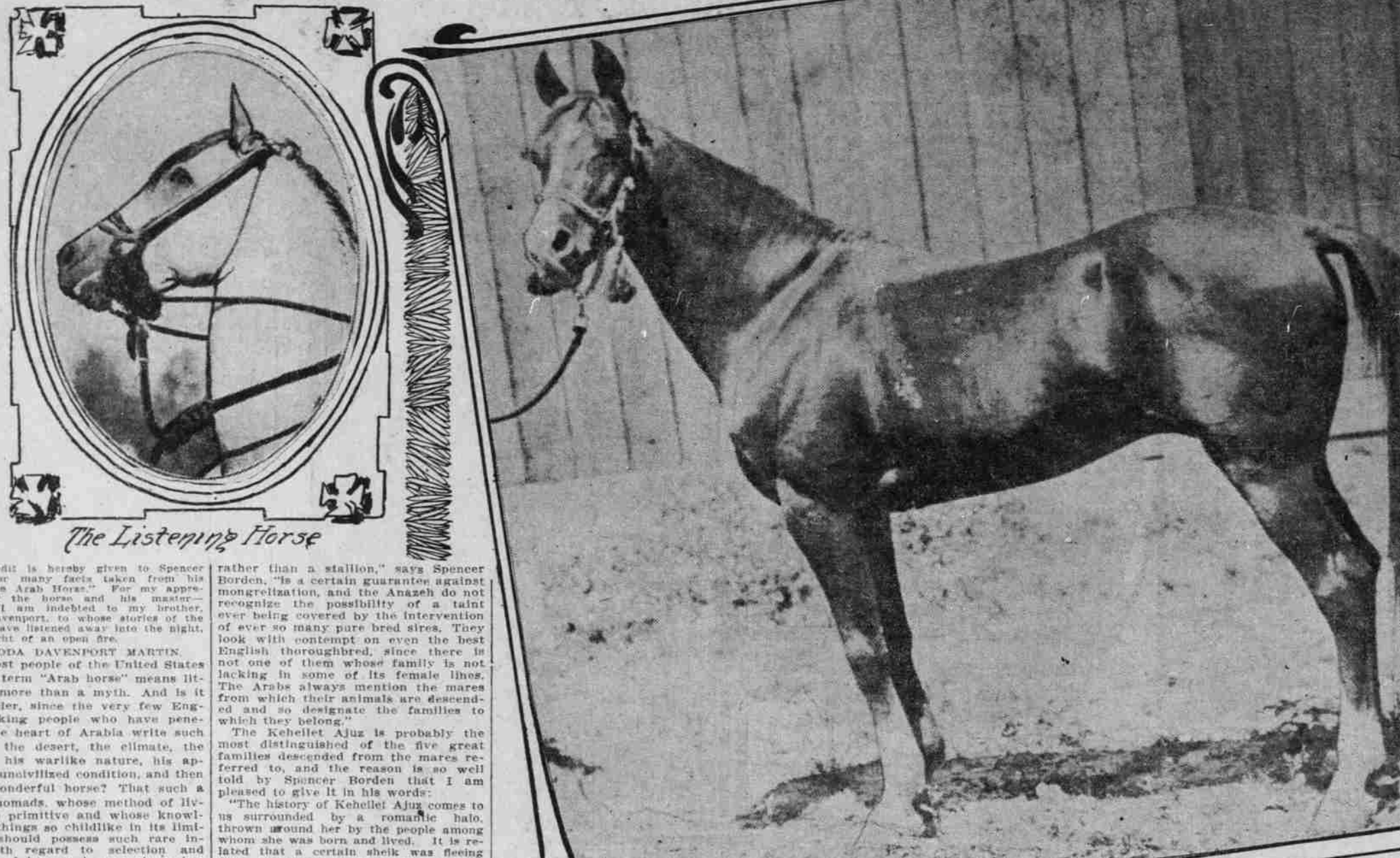


# QUINTY OF THE ARABIAN HORSE.

## Homer Davenport's Sister Writes of the Perfect Animal Worshipped By the Men of the Desert



The Listening Horse

This credit is hereby given to Spencer Borden, for many facts taken from his book, "The Arab Horse." For my appreciation of the horse and his master—Bedouin, I am indebted to my brother, Homer Davenport, to whose stories of the desert I have listened away into the night, by the light of an open fire.

BY ADDA DAVENPORT MARTIN.  
So most people of the United States the term "Arab horse" means little more than a myth. And is it any wonder, since the very few English-speaking people who have penetrated the heart of Arabia write such tales of the desert, the climate, the Bedouin, his warlike nature, his apparently unutilized condition, and then of his wonderful horse? That such a race of nomads, whose method of living is so primitive and whose knowledge of things so childlike in its limitations, should possess such care and insight with regard to selection and breeding of horses—is enough to impress one as being a wonder-tale, surely.

The belief of the Arab, that his horse is inspired by God, owing to the beautiful way in which he carries his head and tail, seems not wholly without foundation. That Ishmael, son of Abraham's concubine, and his mother were driven into the desert, when Ishmael was a lad of 14, by the jealous wrath of Sarah, Abraham's wife, after her son Isaac was born, is a bit of Bible history. Spencer Borden says in his book, "The Arab Horse," that Arab tradition supplements this history by telling us that Ishmael was grieved because of his barren heritage and into his heart-hunger came the assurance that there "was reserved for him the most valuable gift to men." This he subsequently discovered, was the horse of the Kuhl race, which he found at Hejaz.

If the future did not prove it to be a truth, it is at least a pretty thought, that that age was a psychic one. The most commonplace occurrences were pivotal points upon which the affairs of human existence turned, and it is not likely that it was the prophetic insight of the psychological value of those occurrences, which caused them to be chronicled and often stamped as divine.

However, Ishmael so impressed his people (for he is remembered that all Bedouin tribes are descendants of Ishmael) and have heresologies dating to the earliest antiquities with their duty toward their inheritance—the development of the Arab horse, that it became their joy, their life, their religion.

Many stories are told to prove the psychic nature of their horses. A notable one is of an enemy sheik, stealing away in the night, from the owner's camp, the finest mare of the desert. The owner, also a sheik, well mounted and in pursuit, was going on his mare; but the joy of recovery was eclipsed by the narrow margin, especially when he called to the fleeing sheik: "Whisper 'Allah' in her ear and nothing can overtake you." The sheik obeyed and the owner's pride that his mare was never beaten, was all that remained to him.

Palgrave, the English author, together with his companion, after a prolonged residence in Damascus, stained his face, adopted the costume and manners of that place, and made an extended trip through the desert, both as merchant and physician. The position was a unique one in which to study the Bedouin, his customs, his country and his horse. In speaking of the latter, he mentions especially its sensitive nature and the sympathy of purpose existing between horse and rider. He gives us a pretty illustration of it when he tells us how he proved this fact by mounting a horse, free from halter or rein, and rode out over the desert, describing a course, which he willed to make, indicating it only by a slight pressure of the knees against the horse's shoulders.

This is just a touch of the story side, but it is none the less worthy of consideration, in that the worthy natures are no doubt due to the intimate and friendly relations which have existed between the Bedouin and his much-loved animal for more than 3000 years.

Sheik Salaman had five mares of superlative value. Five hundred years later, Rabiah of Faras (of Faras-of-the-horses) perhaps the fourth son of his father, was chosen as the most suitable person to breed his valuable mares and carry on their care properly, so they were given to him. Now Rabiah al Faras was the grandfather of Anazah, from whom spring all the Bedouin tribes which bear his name, who breed and have bred all the purest and choicest Arab horses, without taint of foreign blood, descending from Al Kamsul, (the "Big") famous mares over which Sheik Salaman, he being fourth in descent from Ishmael, son of Abraham.

Major Roger Lupton learned that all pure bred Arabian horses were included in Al Kamsul, that is, Anazah Bedouin refuse to recognize any animal as "pure" or "distinguished" that cannot trace descent through to one of the five mares of Sheik Salaman.

rather than a stallion," says Spencer Borden, "is a certain guarantee against mongrelism, and the Arabs do not recognize the possibility of a taint ever being covered by the intervention of even so many pure bred sires. They look with contempt on even the best English thoroughbred, since there is not one of them whose family is not lacking in some of its female lines. The Arabs always mention the mares from which their animals are descended and so designate the families to which they belong."

The Kehellet Ajuz is probably the most distinguished of the five great families descended from the mares referred to, and the reason is so well told by Spencer Borden that I am pleased to give it in his words: "That such a mare really lived is not to be doubted, whatever credence we give to the story of her early life."

"The history of Kehellet Ajuz comes to us surrounded by a romantic halo, thrown around her by the people among whom she was born and lived. It is related that a certain sheik was fleeing from an enemy, mounted on a favorite mare. Arab warriors trust themselves only to mares; they will not ride stallions in war. The said mare was at the time far along toward parturition; indeed she became a mother when the fleeing horseman stopped for rest at noonday. The new-comer being a filly. Being hard-pressed, the sheik was compelled to remount his mare and again seek safety in flight, abandoning the new-born filly to her fate. Finally reaching safety among his own people, great was his surprise of all when, shortly after the arrival of the sheik on his faithful mare, the little filly, less than a day old, came into camp also, having followed her mother over miles of desert. She was immediately given into the care of an old woman of the tribe (Ajuz—an old woman), hence her name Kehellet Ajuz, the 'mare of the old woman,' and grew to be the most famous of all the animals in the history of the breed. 'That such a mare really lived is not to be doubted, whatever credence we give to the story of her early life.'"

That Russia, Hungary, France, Germany and other countries of Europe appreciate and value the Arab horse at his true worth is evidenced by the fact of feeding and being maintained by special direction and at public expense. These countries interested in horse breeding look to the pure Arab horse as the source of improving blood.

The list of horses and mares brought to England is a long one, but the "Royal Mares" are the foundation of the English racehorses of today. Spencer Borden again informs us that "mistakenly in his great book, published by subscription in 1880, whose preface was written by the Duke of Beaufort, remarks (page 131): 'It is certain that when a thoroughbred is taken out of training early, when he is no longer subjected to that special regime which changes his outward form and modifies his constitution, he reverts to the Arab type with astonishing rapidity.'"

And then again Weatherly's General Stud Book of Thoroughbred Horses, the only recognized organ of the English Jockey Club, says Borden, makes the specific statement in writing, that "Native

Arab, with the Barbs, are the source of improving blood. With the blood of the Arab horse as a foundation we have in England the English racehorse; in Ireland, the Irish hunter; in France, the Percheron, the French cavalry and coach horse; in Russia, the Orloff horse, in Germany, the Hanoverian horse, the Trionny horse (the mares of which are not allowed to leave the Royal Stud), the German cavalry, the coach and many forms of saddle horses.

From the Holy Land comes the fundamental principles of the Christian religion; from there also, and ante-dating the birth of Christ, springs the source of, possibly, every noble and distinguished breed of horses known to civilization, and the desire which produced them—the most remarkable for beauty, endurance and intelligence, sprung from the heart of sorrowing Ishmael, child of a social leper.

## NEDJIRAN

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## Moving the Livestock Trains Without Delay

How Chicago Railroads Get Cattle to Market on Passenger Time Under No Extra Expense.

BY C. B. KILLSON.

HERE SHOULD BE more stringent laws passed, and rigorously enforced, regarding the movement and care of livestock on our Western railroads. That the movement of stock on our Western railroads is slow and uncertain, is due to several causes. It is true that there are more obstacles in the way of quick service on Western roads as compared to Middle Western. Notably, in mountain grades, and engines with small drive wheels, and the lack of the causes that militate against efficiency in the operating departments of some of our Western railroads is the seniority system. In no industry, much less in train service on our railroads, is the seniority system to be commended as against the merit system.

Strikes are also an important factor, chiefly in the strike-breaking methods employed, resulting in bringing into service an incompetent element that could not otherwise obtain employment. Compulsory arbitration is the only cure for this evil.

The seniority and strike-breaking systems are the two remedial systems to which can be attributed the slowing down of Western train service. The entire personnel of the operating departments of Western railroads lack the "Johnny-on-the-spot" methods prevalent on lines leading into the commercial centers of the Middle West.

Our principal competitor for the trade entering in Chicago was the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and the competition between the two systems, as regards the movement of livestock, was exceedingly sharp, amounting to rivalry, each system endeavoring to make the system and the personnel of the operating departments of both systems, resulting in bringing into service an incompetent element that could not otherwise obtain employment.

It was not the practice of our competitor to run special livestock trains. Run as fast as deemed consistent with safety. The operators at the first telegraph office the operator appears with a message fastened to a barrel hoop. The conductor swings down on the lower step, catches the hoop on his arm, detaches the message and reads:

Conductor—Special East will meet and pass at No. 3 will take siding.

No. 6 is met and passed. The conductor is kept busy making out register slips (we used to call them soup tickets) to hand to the operators, and to conductors of trains that he meets and passes.

Conductors must have at least once and water two or three times.

And we must stop at all railroad crossings, and all hand brakes on the freights in those days.

But here we are at the last railroad crossing, Camp Douglas. Here we cross our competitor's main line. Fourteen miles more, eight to the top of tunnel hill, then a six-mile run brings us to the end of our run, Elroy, where a C. & N. W. crew is waiting to receive and hustle the stock train on its way to Chicago.

Time consumed on our run, varying from three hours and 32 minutes to three hours and 40 minutes, rarely more than three hours and 35 minutes. Distance 106 miles. That is the way we handled livestock on the C. St. P. M. & O. in the early '80s. And I dare say the conditions obtain there now.

Liberty, Wash.

Let Your Light Shine.

Talk happiness. What if you're not as bright and as bright as the skies, where the sun ever shines? Down the silvery heights, that swing out of Paradise, will the shadows you feel and do not conceal? Make the shine of the sun any brighter? Will the burdens you bear and expose everywhere? Make the load of the weary ones lighter? Talk happiness. What though you've got an overplus of woe, Conquer it somehow, and say, There's plenty of the other kind To talk their troubles. Don't you let them see behind your cheerful show, With such a bunch, brace up, and show Yourself superior to woe.

Conductor—St. Paul will run special livestock trains. Run as fast as deemed consistent with safety. The operators at the first telegraph office the operator appears with a message fastened to a barrel hoop. The conductor swings down on the lower step, catches the hoop on his arm, detaches the message and reads:

Conductor—St. Paul will receive orders at Elroy.

Operator will sign.

A few minutes later you are at the point designated in the message. And here is the operator with your orders fastened to another hoop. No need to stop; you could not miss one of those hoops.

Perhaps these orders are most orders on No. 3 passenger train, and reads like this:

Conductor—Special East will meet and pass at No. 3 will take siding.

No. 6 is met and passed. The conductor is kept busy making out register slips (we used to call them soup tickets) to hand to the operators, and to conductors of trains that he meets and passes.

Conductors must have at least once and water two or three times.

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MUNSON THE ARABIA STALLION WITH HOMER DAVENPORT ON HIS BACK

## GREAT BRITAIN'S NEW LABOR LEADER

LABOR'S strength in Parliament is largely due to the practicality and sound common sense, combined with energy and enthusiasm, of its representatives there. Of this striking evidence has been afforded by the election of Arthur Henderson as the chairman of the party. In theory, at least, like most of his colleagues, Mr. Henderson is a socialist, but he does not make an effusive display of his label. He does not even sport a red necktie. With him Socialism stands for the millennium—something that can be realized only in the more or less dim and distant future. He does not believe in the adage, "Attempt impossibilities and you will accomplish wonders." He is for striving for the things that are possible as opportunity offers, and using them when gained as stepping stones to more sweeping measures of social reform in the interests of the toilers.

Like most of the Labor M. P.'s, he has been trained in the school of practical experience. Born at Glasgow in 1862, he was apprenticed as a molder to the Newcastle firm of Robert Stephenson & Co., when 12 years old. With that firm he remained for years. Before he attained his twenty-first birthday he joined the Friendly Society of Iron Founders, and speedily attained to official distinction in that body. In 1894 he was made secretary to the Northeastern Conciliation Board, and in that capacity rendered much valuable service in settling labor disputes and averting strikes. He served his apprenticeship in public affairs as a member of various borough and county councils, including those of Newcastle, Durham and Darlington. He has also served on the magisterial benches of two of these towns. In these days when Socialism is being assailed as the deadly foe of religion, it is not without significance that the new leader of Labor in Parliament is one of the shining lights of the Wesleyan Church, whose services as a lay preacher are eagerly sought.

He was first returned to Parliament in the interest of labor in 1903, when, at a bye-election, he captured the Barnard Castle division of Durham in a three-cornered fight by the narrow but still surprising majority of 47 votes. But at the general election in 1906, when he had only a Tory candidate against him, he led the poll by 1652 votes. He is a forceful speaker and a hard hitter in debate. He possesses in an abundant degree one of the most desirable qualities for leadership—fact. Personally he is popular with men of various shades of political opinion.

At present tremendous efforts are being made for political purposes to get up a scare about Socialism as something which is threatening England with red ruin and various other catastrophes, but Henderson does not lend himself well to the popular conception of a destructive monster. He is a difficult man to make a bogey of. It was much easier to treat his predecessor, J. Keir Hardie, in that fashion. Hardie was much more of a "hothouse" socialist and much addicted to the utterance of blazing immoderations.