



Big Kentucky Thoroughbred Is Cleverest, Fastest, Gentlest Animal in the Department Stables

"A woman, child, or a chick can handle him, he's so gentle."

That is what William L. Shaffer, hostler at the Central police patrol station, says of Brownie.

Nine months ago Brownie was "discovered" in Lexington, Ky. For \$365 he was brought to Cleveland and assigned to stall No. 1 at the Central patrol station.

Brownie didn't have the slightest idea why he had been sent to such a large, noisy, busy city, until one day, soon after his arrival, he met Frank Cawthra of the mounted police squad. It was a case of love at first sight. Cawthra patted Brownie's nose three or four gentle little pats; and ever since the two have been the most devoted pals.

Brownie Is Clever

The door of Brownie's stall was open. Brownie was contentedly enjoying his noon meal of oats, apparently paying little heed to what was going on about him.

Over in a corner Cawthra was making ready to go to dinner. He had just put on his coat, and was walking toward the exit leading to the street, when Brownie's ever watchful eye took cognizance of his pal's intended departure. In a moment, he wheeled about and was gracefully quick-stepping across the stable floor in pursuit of Cawthra. Soon the two were abreast,

"It's the neatest bit of cleverness he's ever shown," said Cawthra, smiling. "Why, for a five-year-old Brownie actually has more intelligence than many men of fifty. He comes of blooded stock, you know. He's an Arabian and Lexington

Blue Grass; and he's the fastest on the force. And gentle—why, look here"—

Cawthra got down on his hands and knees and crawled between the fore legs, and then similarly through the hind legs. The animal never budged. "How's that for gentleness!" he remarked, rising to his feet; "how many other horses would stand for such a stunt—eh?"

Brownie and Cawthra go on duty at 7:30 a.m. and continue until 6:30 p.m. Their beat is principally along Prospect avenue to East 22d street and East 9th street to Superior avenue. About every two hours Cawthra dismounts and takes to the sidewalk, while Brownie proceeds unattended. If Cawthra walks Brownie walks. If Cawthra runs so does Brownie. If Cawthra stops so does Brownie. Even when the streets are crowded the two so understand each other that nothing goes amiss. Fifteen or 20 minutes is given to this method of resting horse and rider.

"It has taken a great deal of time, trouble and patience," said Cawthra "to train Brownie. But I've always made it a point to treat him kindly I've never used a whip on him. When he does any little trick particularly well, I give him a lump of sugar. And believe me a lump of sugar is better than a hundred whips."

All the while Cawthra was talking Brownie rested his head on his rider's shoulder and winked his big brown eyes complacently.