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The Book of Dogs

National Geographic Society
Washington, D.C.
THE BOOK OF DOGS

AN INTIMATE STUDY OF MANKIND'S BEST FRIEND

BY

LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES

AND OTHERS

Illustrated with 73 Natural Color Portraits from Original Paintings by Louis Agassiz Fuertes

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WHEN the intellectual gulf began to widen, in the author's fancy, the man stood on one side and the rest of the animals on the other. The man looked upward at the sky, and all the other animals walked off, each about his own business. "All," did I say? All but one! The little dog sat on the very edge of the widening gulf, ears cocked, tail moving, and watching the man. Then he rose to his feet, trembling. "I want to go to him," he whined, and crouched as if to leap.

The pig grunted and went on rooting in the ground; the sheep nibbled a tuft of grass; the cow chewed her cud in calm indifference. It was none of their business whether he went or stayed.

"Don't try that jump," said the friendly horse; "you can't possibly make it; I couldn't do that myself."

"Oh, let him try it," sneered the cat; "he'll break his silly neck and serve him right."

But the dog heard none of them; his eyes were on the man, and he danced on the edge of the gulf and yelped. And the man heard him and looked across and saw what he wished to do.

"Come!" shouted the man.

"I'm coming," yelped the dog.

And then he gathered himself and leaped. But the gulf was very wide—almost too wide for a little dog. Only his brave forepaws struck the farther edge of the chasm, and there he hung without a whimper, looking straight into the eyes of the man. And then there came to the man a strange feeling he had never had before, and he smiled, stooped and lifted the dog firmly and placed him by his side, where he has been ever since. And this was the very beginning of the movement which, ages later, led to the foundation of the first humane society. And the dog went frantic with joy and gratitude, pledged his loyalty to the man, and he has never broken his pledge.

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN DOGS AND MEN

The dog is the oldest friend man has among the animals—very much the oldest. Compared with him the cat and the horse are new acquaintances. Probably we shall never know when the friendship began, but the bones of dogs lying side by side with the bones of primitive men tend to show that it was in very, very remote times.

And perhaps in the beginning of their acquaintanceship they were not friends; probably not. Probably primitive man
MESSNER DOGS BILLETED BEHIND THE FRONT-LINE TRENCHES

"Quarters fit for a dog rather than a human being" once was an opprobrious description; but many an infantryman in the world war would have felt as "comfy as a king" if his rest billet had been as clean, as dry, and as sanitary as these kennels, where messenger dogs were tended with the greatest care in order that they might be in perfect physical condition when called upon to carry a message, upon the delivery of which might depend the success of an offensive (see pages 17, 55, and 73).
means of a stone, skilfully hurled, dogs could be killed before they were near enough to bite. And here began the art of throwing missiles at an enemy, which has culminated in the invention of great guns which hurl projectiles for 60 miles.

Under such convincing tutelage, no doubt the dogs gradually came to have a great and healthy respect for man, the one mysterious creature who could fight them with something more formidable than his teeth and claws, and while they were still at a distance, where they could not use their own. Perhaps there came to be a mutual respect. Both of these powerful races were largely carnivorous and hunted for a living.

Sometimes when the man was hunting, probably the dogs would follow at a respectful distance, and when he had made his kill with a club or a stone, or later with a spear, they would clean up the parts of the carcass which he did not carry off.

Sometimes perhaps the dogs would run down and bring to bay some dangerous quarry which would have been too fleet for the man, and while they were circling about trying to avoid the death which was sure to come to some of them before the rest could break their fast, the man would come up and with his crude weapons kill their enemy, take what he needed for his own use, and yet leave them an ample feast. And because they were useful to one another in this way, we can easily imagine that the man and the dog would gradually form a sort of partnership in the chase.

Again, when man lived in caves he was doubtless an untidy, not to say filthy, creature, who after feeding would toss
A PHIDIPPIDES OF MODERN WARFARE

Like the famous Greek athlete who ran from Athens to Sparta to summon aid in the repulse of Persian invaders, this dog scurries over shell holes and mined areas, wriggles through barbed wire, and braves an artillery barrage to carry a vital message to headquarters when telephone wires have been shot away and communicating trenches have been made impassable for men (see pages 17 and 73).

the bones and other refuse just outside his home, until the place looked like the outside of a fox burrow when the hunting is good.

Wild dogs when they had been unsuccessful in the chase, perhaps, and consequently hungry, would be attracted by the odor of this waste food and would come and carry it off. They would come furtively at first, but as they found they were not molested they would come boldly, and by thus disposing of refuse that would otherwise become offensive even to primitive man they performed a service in exchange for benefits received.

In this way man would become used to, and would even encourage the presence of, dogs in the vicinity of his home.

Then, with so many wild dogs living near by, it is certain that occasionally their dens would be found by the man and the puppies carried home to amuse the children. Such puppies would grow up with little fear of their human hosts, and by their playful, friendly ways would probably win for themselves at least tolerance, if not actual affection, and dogs would become a recognized part of the household.

The puppies of these dogs would be a little tamer than their parents, and those of the next generation a little tamer still, until some of them became so domesticated as to have no thought of ever returning to the wild state.

SHARING MAN’S COMFORTS

When fire was invented or discovered, no doubt such dogs shared with man its comforts and its protection, and this may have strengthened their determination to throw in their lot with the mysterious beings who could create such comfort and protection for them.
"TAKING HIS MESSAGE TO GARCIA"

While the soldier in the world war was actuated by motives of patriotism, the mainspring of the dog's service in the great conflict was dauntless fidelity to its master. Neither hazards of terrain nor of battle could stop the dumb courier when bearing a message from the front-line trenches to the keeper in the rear. The illustration shows a British war messenger dog in the front area swimming across a canal to reach his master and deliver a message.

Sooner or later man would discover that certain individual dogs were swifter or stronger than their fellows and therefore more useful in the hunt. These would be encouraged to accompany him; the others would be left at home. The less useful dogs would gradually be eliminated—driven away from the home or killed—and the swifter, stronger dogs retained. We can imagine that this process of weeding out might continue until a distinct breed of hunting dogs was developed.

As dogs were required for other purposes—for guarding property, or even for household pets—other qualities might be encouraged and other breeds evolved.

The varieties produced in different regions would be likely to differ from one another partly by reason of the difference in the wild forms from which they sprang, partly because of the difference in the lines along which they were developed.

In the inevitable intercourse between peoples from different regions there would surely be an exchange of dogs, accidental or otherwise, and the result would be new varieties which in the course of ages and under widely varying conditions, including finally selective breeding, might eventually produce the many widely differing breeds we see today.

THE ANCESTORS OF OUR DOMESTIC DOG

Have you ever been to a dog show? I mean a big one like the Westminster Kennel Club show in New York, with 3,000 dogs on the benches and over a hundred different breeds represented? If you have, perhaps you have been impressed, as I have been, with the marvelous variety of forms to be seen.
FRENCH WAR DOG: A COURSER WHOSE WINGED FEET SPURN THE EARTH

A remarkable “flight” picture of one of the liaison couriers trained and used by the French for emergencies when the telephone system in the front-line trenches was put out of commission by enemy artillery (see pages 17, 55, and 73).

Let us recall for a moment some of the dogs we have noticed and see how widely they differ in appearance. For instance, compare a giant Saint Bernard, weighing between 250 and 300 pounds, with a tiny Chihuahua, which may barely tip the scales at a pound and a half and which can stand on the outstretched hand of a lady. Or look at the tall, lithe wolfhounds and greyhounds, built to move like the winds of heaven, and then turn toward the short-legged, crooked-jointed bassets and dachshund, and you will surely smile and probably laugh out loud.

Compare a Newfoundland or, better still, an Eskimo dog, whose thick, dense coat can withstand even the rigors of an Arctic winter, with a hairless dog of Mexico or Africa, which looks cold even in the middle of summer.

And we note that such striking comparisons can be made not only in the general appearance of the dogs, but in almost every feature of them. We see ears that stand straight up like those of the German shepherd, ears that fall forward at the tips, like those of the collie, and ears long and pendulous, like those of the bloodhound, which extend far beyond the tip of the nose and sometimes touch the ground when the animal is on the trail.

These and the endless other comparisons of the many different breeds may make us hesitate to accept the conclusion which naturalists, led by Darwin, have arrived at, namely, that all domestic dogs are descended from a few wild forms, namely, wolves, jackals, and possibly dingos (page 10). Yet it seems that the naturalists are correct in their conclusions, and that the many varieties found at the bench show are but so many proofs of what Maeterlinck, and Cuvier before him, point out, namely, that the dog is the one animal which can follow man all over the earth and adapt himself to every cli-
mate and to every use to which his master chooses to put him.

**THE DOG DOES NOT BOAST OF THE FOX ON HIS FAMILY TREE**

For a long time it was thought that foxes should be included among the ancestors of the dog. They are very dog-like in general appearance and in many of their habits.

I have had many American red foxes in captivity, and one which I reared from a puppy became almost as tame as a dog. He followed me on my walks and had the run of the house. Foxes of this species whine, yelp, and bark, and, like dogs and wolves, smile and wag their tails when pleased, bury food which they cannot eat at the time, and turn round and round on their beds before lying down. But in spite of these similarities, and in spite of the fact that they will sometimes make friends with domesticated dogs, and even with wolves, it seems that they are not closely related to either.

As far as I am aware, no one has ever succeeded in obtaining a cross between a fox and a dog. The late Mr. A. D. Bartlett, for years superintendent of the Zoological Gardens in London, after a long series of experiments and observations, not only failed to procure a cross himself, but states that he never heard of a single well-authenticated case of such a cross having been made.

**WOLVES, JACKALS, DINGOS, AND DOGS INTERBREED**

On the other hand, wolves, jackals, and dingos cross freely with domestic dogs and the progeny is fertile. I have myself seen many crosses between American timber wolves and dogs. Some shown me by Superintendent Benson, of Norumbega Park, near Boston, some years ago, were the offspring of a great Dane dog and a female wolf. They were finely built, high-strung, very wolfish-looking dogs, the characteristics of the wild parent distinctly predominating.

In Kansas I once saw two well-grown puppies whose mother was a coyote and father an unknown dog. One was grayish, somewhat like the mother; the other was black. They had wolfish heads and snarled like coyotes. They were very nervous and at every opportunity ran away from me with their tails between their legs.

Both the American gray wolf and the smaller prairie wolf, or coyote, are easy to domesticate, though it has been my experience that they never become quite as tame and tractable as domestic dogs.

I had one coyote, which we named Romulus, for six years, and a good part of the time he was loose. He followed my wife and me on our tramps through the woods and over the mountains, sometimes at heel, sometimes ranging out in front. He would come at a call, and if within hearing would respond instantly to an imitation of the long-drawn howl of the coyote.

**A PLAYFUL, AFFECTIONATE COYOTE**

He was very affectionate and would smile and wag his tail to express his joy at meeting us, and throw himself on his back as an invitation to us to caress him. He was playful, too, and given one end of a rope or strap would do his best to pull it away from us. While in this playful mood he would catch up the skirt of a coat or dress and walk along with us, proudly smiling and wagging his tail. But he was very high-strung and nervous, and if we attempted to hold him in the presence of strangers he would bite and get away as quickly as possible. Once loose he was no longer afraid and would often run right in and tear the stranger's clothing.

Most writers refer to the coyote as cowardly, but I have seen nothing which seems to justify this estimate of his character. He simply isn't foolhardy. He's like the Irishman who said he preferred to have his enemies call him a coward today to having his friends say "How natural he looks" tomorrow.

I will give an example of what I mean. One bitter winter day I was tramping on snow-shoes through a New Hampshire forest with a coyote at my heels. As we were passing a deserted cabin, three fox-hounds which had taken refuge from the recent storm came leaping out in full cry.

The coyote, outnumbered and taken by surprise, drifted away over the snow like a puff of gray smoke, the hounds in pur-
A COLLIE OF ROYAL ANCESTRY BECAME THE MASCOT OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS

Before he "joined the army," this dog of blooded lineage bore the name of "Bum." Now he answers to the more appropriate title of "Bullets."

suit. But they were no match for him in speed, and after floundering along in his wake for less than half a mile they stopped, turned round, and started back.

The coyote, who had been running easily only a few feet ahead of them, seemed to be completely in touch with the situation. No sooner had the tired dogs turned than he wheeled about, pitched into the rear guard of the enemy, and in a running counter attack decisively whipped all three of the hounds and finally drove them back yelping into the old house from which they had come.

That didn't look like cowardice; it looked like good generalship. And it isn't cowardice for an animal the size of a coyote to run away from an animal the size of a man, especially when the little wolf knows that in some mysterious manner his enemy can kill him when he is still a quarter of a mile away. That's a com-
bination of common sense and good judgment.

THE FIDELITY OF ROMULUS

My coyote, Romulus, was very destructive to poultry, and even to the wild deer, and I finally gave him to a zoological garden, where he died six years later, at the age of twelve.

I made a point of going to see him once or twice a year, and he never forgot me. As soon as he saw me he would begin to execute a strange little rocking dance, meanwhile smiling and waving his brush. The keeper would unlock the door of his pen, and as I entered the wolf would rush to greet me and roll over on his back like a friendly puppy. Then he would throw himself upon me, lap my face and hands, hang onto my clothing as though to detain me, and when finally I had to leave him, he would raise his muzzle in the air and howl disconsolately.

My experience with domesticated timber wolves would tend to show that they are not so demonstratively affectionate as the coyotes. As puppies, they are rather playful, but as they get older they are apt to take themselves very seriously.

They differ greatly in character. Some I have had became so savage that it was necessary to get rid of them; others were gentle and friendly as long as they lived.

One big, powerful wolf I owned some times showed marked affection for me, but it was only occasionally, and then only when we were entirely alone. The presence of a third person made him grimly aloof. Nevertheless, he did not resent the friendly advances even of strangers, and when I took him with me on lecture trips, as I often did, he would follow me through the audience, and the smallest child present might put its arms about his neck without fear of being hurt. But he simply tolerated these ad-
vances; he never responded to them with so much as a smile.

He was not so tolerant of dogs, however, and woe to any dog that ventured to cross his path. As a joke I once entered him as a “buffalo hound” at one of the big bench shows. He was accepted, benched, and behaved himself perfectly, though I did take the precaution to put a wire screen between him and the public.

Only once did he even threaten trouble. That was when I was leading him past a bench of the Russian wolf hounds, who instantly leaped to the ends of their chains, eyes blazing, teeth bared, while their savage barking brought every dog in the show to its feet.

The great wolf whirled about facing the foremost dog, Champion Bistri o’ Valley Farm. The calmness of the wild brute was in marked contrast to the excitement of the dogs. As he stood there firmly on his four legs, the hair on his back and neck rising in a tall mane, menacing fangs unsheathed, and those cold, merciless eyes gazing straight into the face of his sworn enemy, I wondered what was going on in the back of that big gray head. Perhaps he was wondering how many dogs of that caliber he could account for in a fair open fight, taking one at a time. Then I dragged him off, mane tossing and with many a backward glance at the splendid dogs who were just as eager as he was to come to grips.

Jackals, which in many respects resemble our own coyotes, are found in Asia and Africa. If taken as puppies they are easily tamed. My father, who lived for many years in India, had a tame jackal which showed many doglike traits. It would wag its tail when pleased, and throw itself upon its back in affectionate submission.

THE WILD DOG OF AUSTRALIA

The dingo is the wild dog of Australia and may have been one of the ancestors of our domestic breeds. There is still some doubt about this, however, as it is not quite certain whether the animal originated in Australia or whether it is descended from the dogs of Asia and was introduced by man at some very remote time. In any case, it is a true dog and is easily tamed.

The native name for the animal is “warrigal,” “dingo” being the name given by the natives to any domesticated dog of the settlers. The dingos I have seen were tawny brown in color and about the size of a smooth-coated collie, but of more stocky build and more powerful jaws. I once had a dingo puppy, a lovely ball of soft rich brown fur, but alas! he died before I had a chance to study him.

In the wild state dingos hunt in packs, and formerly were so destructive to sheep that the stockmen began a war of extermination, aided by a government bounty of five shillings for every dingo killed. Strychnine was the principal weapon used, and it was so effective that the ranks of the wild dog were thinned to a point where they were no longer a menace.

TRAINING THE DINGO

On the Herbert River the natives find dingo puppies and bring them up with the children. A puppy is usually reared with great care; he is well fed on meat and fruit and often becomes an important member of the family. His keen scent makes him very useful in trailing game, and his fleetness of foot frequently enables him to run it down. His master never strikes him, though he sometimes threatens to do so.

The threats often end in extravagant caresses. And he seems to respond to this kindly treatment, for the dingo is said to be a “one-man” dog, refusing to follow any one but his master. Nevertheless, the call of the wild, especially in the mating season, often proves too strong for him, and he will rejoin the pack never to return to his human friends.

When we consider, then, the doglike friendliness of which these wild forms are capable, even in the first generation, it is not difficult to believe that they are the ancestors of our domestic dogs, with which they freely interbreed.

Our belief is still further strengthened if we consider how closely many of the domesticated dogs resemble the wild forms of the same regions. The resem-
WEARING THE CHEVRONS OF HONOR FOR SERVICE OVERSEAS

A ship's mascot is as truly essential in the maintenance of morale among bluejackets as are clean quarters, good food, and strict discipline. These tiny tykes, with their blankets bearing service stripes, are important units of the United States battleship Oklahoma's complement of fighters.

Blance is nowhere stronger than in the Eskimo dogs of Greenland and Alaska, which are believed to be simply domesticated wolves. Some of the Arctic explorers have called attention to the difficulty of distinguishing them from the wild wolves of the same region.

Captain Parry, in the journal of his second voyage, speaks of a pack of 13 wolves which came boldly within a few yards of his ship, The Fury, but which he and his men dared not shoot, because they could not be quite sure that they were not shooting sledge dogs and thus doing the Eskimos an irreparable injury.

A few years ago Admiral Peary kindly conducted me over Flag Island, in Casco Bay, that I might see the pure-bred North Greenland Eskimo dogs which he brought back after his discovery of the North Pole. When these animals carried their tails curled over their backs, as they usually do, there was no mistaking them for anything else but dogs, but the moment they lowered their tails, as they often did, to all appearances they were gray wolves.

Another striking example of this similarity between Eskimo dogs and wolves is shown in a photograph by Donald B.
MacMillan of one of his female Eskimo dogs, standing with lowered tail watching a litter of puppies which she is nursing. The puppies, which are spotted, are evidently not pure breed, but the mother looks as much like a timber wolf as any timber wolf I ever saw.

In the same way some of the dogs which in former years were found among the Indians farther south closely resembled coyotes.

Many of the pariah dogs of India look much like the wolves of that country; in southeastern Europe and the south of Asia many of the breeds of dogs bear a close resemblance to the jackals of the same districts, and some of the South American dogs show a marked similarity to the small South American wolves. It was such considerations which led Darwin to the following conclusion:

"It is highly probable that the domestic dogs of the world are descended from two well-defined species of wolf, namely, Canis lupus and Canis latrans, and from two or three doubtful species, namely, the European, Indian, and North African wolves; from at least one or two South American canine species; from several races or species of jackals, and perhaps from one or more extinct species."

**HISTORICAL SKETCH**

As we have noted, there is good evidence that men and dogs were associated in very remote times. Among the remains left by the ancient cave-dwellers, half-petrified bones, some human, some canine, are found lying together. Remnants of dog bones have been found in the Danish "kitchen-middens"—heaps of household rubbish piled by the people of the newer Stone Age—and dog bones of later periods have also been found in Denmark.

Of course, it is often impossible to form any idea of the appearance of these dogs in life; but in Switzerland there have been found records which show that a large dog differing widely from the wolf and the jackal, and which is said to have borne a resemblance to our hounds and setters, was at least partially domesticated by the lake-dwellers.

That the men of the so-called Reindeer period had dogs which they used in the chase, and perhaps for other purposes, is evidenced by the crude pictures which they cut in the rocks to record their mighty deeds and adventures.

One such picture, 5 feet high by 12 feet long, cut thousands of years ago in the solid quartz at Bohusläu, on the shores of the Cattegat, depicts what seems to be a hunting party consisting of men, dogs, and horses, just landed from a boat and engaged in the pursuit of reindeer.

Other prehistoric artists have engraved rude figures of dogs on the surface of bones and horns; and these, no doubt, were aboriginal dogs. In fact, with the exception of a few islands, namely, the West Indies, Madagascar, some of the islands of the Malay Archipelago, New Zealand, and the Polynesian Islands, there are few parts of the world where we cannot find evidence that the dog in some form existed as an aboriginal animal.

**THE DOG DOMESTICATED IN EARLY TIMES**

In most parts of the world the dog has been more or less domesticated from very early times, though it is not until we begin to study the records of such highly civilized peoples as the ancient Assyrians and Egyptians that we find dogs which we can recognize as belonging to distinct breeds.

The Assyrians had at least two, the greyhound and the mastiff, the former much like our coursing dogs, the latter a large, heavy-built, powerful beast, but evidently much more active than the mastiffs seen in modern kennels and at the bench shows.

In the Nimrod Gallery of the British Museum may be seen a bas-relief tablet showing Assur-bani-pal and his attendants with Assyrian mastiffs straining at the leash, and another showing similar mastiffs hunting wild horses.

The ancient Egyptians seem to have been at least as familiar with dogs as we are, and on the Egyptian monuments of 5,000 years ago are figured several widely differing breeds, showing that even in those days dogs were used not only in the chase, but as companions and household pets.
DOGS OF THE CHASE 2,500 YEARS AGO

Among the ruins of Nineveh have been found marble slabs upon which are carved such scenes as this, which shows attendants with nets holding the leashes of the hunting dogs of Assur-bani-pal, the grand nouvergue of Assyria, magnificent patron of art and literature and creator of the great library of Nineveh. This panel proves that the hunting dogs of twenty-five centuries ago were much the same as those of today.
AT THE DOG SHOW: THE SMALLEST AND THE LARGEST EXHIBITS

The astonishing differences in the various species of the dog family are strikingly depicted in this picture. Wonderful Tiny, the Yorkshire terrier, in his mistress' hands, weighs only 10 ounces, while Boy Blue, the great St. Bernard, weighs 250 pounds.
Some of the Egyptian greyhounds bore a striking resemblance to modern English greyhounds. Others had fringed tails and had doubtless been introduced from Persia, where this breed, unchanged in form, is used today (see page 22). Another hound kept by the Egyptians was not unlike our great Dane, and there was a short-legged toy dog which carried its tail curled over its back. It is interesting to note that one kind of hunting dog kept by the ancient Egyptians was called “unšu,” or “unšau,” meaning “wolves,” perhaps indicating a knowledge of its descent from the wild form.

WORSHIPPED BY THE EGYPTIANS

But to the Egyptians dogs were much more than either assistants in the chase or household pets. They were objects of veneration and worship. They appear in the friezes of the temples and were regarded as divine emblems.

Herodotus tells us that when a dog belonging to an Egyptian family died, the members of the household shaved themselves as an expression of their grief, and adds that this was the custom in his own day.

An interesting explanation of this veneration associated it with the annual overflowing of the Nile. The coming of the great event, on which depended the prosperity of Lower Egypt, was heralded by the star Syrius, which appeared above the horizon at this time. And as soon as this star was seen the inhabitants began to remove their flocks to the higher pastures, leaving the lower ones to be fertilized by the rising waters. The warning was so timely and unfailing that the people called Syrius the “dog star,” because it seemed to show the friendly watchfulness and fidelity of a dog.

A feeling of gratitude for this service was no doubt gradually replaced by the stronger feeling of veneration and worship. The dog came to be regarded as a god—the genius of the river—and was represented with the body of a man and the head of a dog. As Anubis, it became a great figure in Egyptian mythology, and its image was placed on the gates of the temples.

At a later period Cynopolis, the city of the dog, was built in honor of Anubis, to whom priests celebrated great festivals and sacrificed earthly dogs—black ones and white ones alternately. These dogs, and others of a reddish color, were embalmed, and many dog mummies have been found.

EGYPTIAN DOG WORSHIP SPREAD TO OTHER LANDS

Dog worship spread from Egypt to many other countries, where it took different forms. The Romans sacrificed dogs to Anubis, to the lesser dog star, Procyon, and to Pan, and the Greeks made similar offerings to propitiate Proserpine, Mars, Hecate, and other imaginary beings of whom they stood in fear.

Plutarch says: “The circle which touches and separates the two hemispheres, and which on account of this division has received the name of horizon, is called Anubis. It is represented under the form of a dog because this animal watches during the day and during the night.”

Out of this idea it seems there arose two mythical personages—Mercury, or Hermes, and Cerberus, the three-headed dog supposed to guard the gates of hell.

But there were humbugs even in those days, and they humbugged the dog worshipers even as charlatans often humbug Christians today. Perhaps the limit of deception was practiced on a certain nation in Ethiopia, which is said to have been bamboozled into actually setting up a dog for its king. Clad in royal robes and with a crown upon his head, he sat upon his throne and received the homage of his subjects. He signified his approval by wagging his tail and his disapproval by barking. He conferred honors upon a person by licking his hand, and a growl might condemn a man to captivity or death.

Even so, since he was a dog, his subjects might have expected justice and possibly mercy had it not been for the “advisers” by whom he was surrounded. These gentlemen, of course, had their own interests to serve, and no doubt served them by skilfully juggling the interpretations of the “king’s” commands.
AN OUTLINE CHART OF A DOG, USING THE NEWFOUNDLAND AS A SUBJECT

This drawing shows all the anatomical parts of the dog as commonly used in descriptions and criticism of points.
WORK OF DOGS IN THE WAR

It would not be fair to close this article without brief mention of the splendid work performed by dogs on the battlefields of Europe.

From the very beginning of the war, dogs have had a paw in it. When the Germans invaded Belgium the harness dogs, which up to that time had been used for hauling milk, vegetables, and other produce, began to assist the refugees in getting their children and household goods out of the invaded territory. Since then they have hauled light artillery, and carts laden with blankets, bread, hay, and scores of other things for the comfort of soldiers and their horses.

They have done sentry duty in the trenches and, with their masters, patrol duty on No Man's Land, their acute senses often making them aware of the approach of an enemy long before an unassisted man could have detected it.

They have carried dispatches through barb-wire entanglements and amid the hail of bullets, and in neat baskets strapped to their backs have delivered homing pigeons intended to carry messages for longer distances.

But perhaps the greatest service they have rendered has been in connection with the Red Cross, especially in the French and German armies. A part of their work has been to find the wounded after a battle.

It is well known that when a man is wounded, usually one of his first thoughts is to get out of the way of the bullets and the shells, and if he has strength he will crawl to some comparatively safe place, often a place where it would be difficult for a man to find him, especially at night. Later, perhaps, he will be too weak to crawl out again or even to cry for help, and in many cases he would be lost if it were not for the dogs.

Keen of scent, these animals are not dependent on eyesight or hearing, and one of them will probably find him. If it does it will take his cap or something else belonging to him and hurry back to the lines and presently return with stretcher-bearers, who will carry the poor fellow in to receive the best attention possible.

Other dogs, each with a big can of hot soup strapped to either side, are sent through the front-line trenches to carry this cheering fare to the fighting men.

Many of the dogs have been mentioned in the dispatches, a number have been decorated for bravery or distinguished service, and many, many more have done their bit, the biggest bit it is possible to do, and gone without a whimper where the best men and the best dogs go.

OUR COMMON DOGS

BY LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES AND ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES

With Illustrations by Louis Agassiz Fuertes

THE dog is a species without known beginning, and of all man's dependent animals the most variable in size, form, coat, and color. Furthermore, no breed as we now know can be considered a species, as any dog may breed with any other and produce fertile offspring, which in itself is the very definition of a species.

The great plasticity of the present-day dog is due, of course, to this fact, and no other one of man's domestic animals (excepting possibly chickens) presents the range of possibility and the readiness with which new "varieties" may be produced and stabilized. Thus, up to 1885 the well-known and justly popular Airedale was a nondescript and variable terrier of the lowly poacher—simply a clever, faithful, and dependable mongrel. Today no breed demands a more exacting set of requirements nor meets them so generally!

The illustrator's problem in preparing
this series was not the production of a "standard of perfection" of the various "breeds" of dogs. It was to give, as far as possible, the proper appearance of acceptable types that have been dignified by a name, and to show in what way they are entitled to the friendship and care and companionship of man. Let it not be thought that it was an easy task, nor that had time, opportunity, early concentration, and a larger acquaintance with the field been part of the artist's equipment, the result would not have been far more satisfactory to the reader and to him.*

It these pictures it has been less his notion to establish types and a pictorial standard than to show the "man on the street" the general appearance and the special reason for being of the seventy-odd "kinds" of dogs that seemed to the editor and the artist best included in such an exposition as this. There are, of course, other recognized varieties of dogs, but those shown are the kinds best known.

*Outstanding among the many helps in the preparation of this series are the names of many men and women who entered early into the cooperative spirit of the times and gave essential aid where it was much needed. Man is a fickle animal, and as the natural consequence of this trait many loves of earlier days languish and fade as newer beauties meet his eye. Thus it was impossible to get modern material on such dogs as the Newfoundland and pug, no longer extensively bred, as their day of grace is done. For these reference was freely made to books, chief among which were Leighton's "Book of the Dog" and Watson's "Dog Book" (first 2 vol. ed.) to "Field and Fancy," and to the illustrated supplements to "Our Dogs," published in England.

To his "contributing collaborators" the artist desires gratefully to acknowledge the help of Messrs. Skinner and Lewis, of "Field and Fancy," and of Mr. A. R. Rost for information, material, and kindly criticism; Messrs. Harry W. Smith, Miss Amy Bonham, Mrs. Henry Sampson, Jr., Mrs. C. H. Yates, Mrs. Haley Fisk, Mr. A. J. Davis, Mr. R. M. Barker, Mr. A. K. Easton, Mr. Jacob Rupert, Jr., Major B. F. Throop, Mr. F. Guido Ford, Mr. E. Kilburn-Scott, Miss Ruth Nichols, the Mepal Kennels, and others for the generosity with which they supplied photographs and other material bearing on the dogs in which each is particularly interested.

Indeed, should the artist specifically acknowledge each one who has contributed his share in the work, it would, he fears, occupy more space than does the finished article!

THE WOLVES AND COYOTES

(For illustration, see page 18)

The timber, or gray, wolf, which undoubtedly has an influence in the formation of the native Indian and Eskimo dogs of this country, formerly occupied practically all of the northern continent of America. He is a large, strong animal, attaining a weight of probably well over 100 pounds. His main points of difference from "true" dogs are the woolly brush and the small, obliquely set eyes.

In form he is close counterpart of such dogs as the German shepherd (see page 48). His coat is harsh and quite long, especially on the neck, throat, shoulders, and hind quarters. In color he ranges from nearly pure white in the Arctic to black in Florida and the more humid regions. The average color is grizzled gray and buff.

The coyote is extremely similar in color, following the changes, geographically, which characterize his big and burlly coat. In weight the coyote seldom goes over 60 pounds, and an average would probably be under 40. He is much more fox-like in general appearance, having relatively as well as actually a more slender muzzle and even bushier tail. His gait is an easy, shadow-like trot until scared or in hot pursuit, when he flattens out and simply flies over the ground.†

DINGO

(For illustration, see page 18)

Several fine dingoes have been kept in various zoological gardens in this country, those in Washington being especially typical and well conditioned. The dingo is the most doglike of any of the wild members of the canine group, and the fact that they interbreed freely and produce regularly fertile progeny is further evidence of its proximity to the dogs of mankind.

He is a medium-sized animal, weighing 60 to 80 pounds, possessing all the dog's traits of character and of physique. He has a broad head, moderate-pointed ears, strong, well-boned legs, and a deep chest, which fit him for the long chase. His one wolfy characteristic is the quite bushy tail, which is about half-way between what a dog of similar coat would carry and the brush of a wolf.

Dingos untinctured by dog blood are self-colored red or tawny and are very fine-looking animals. They are said to be readily tamed, and those the artist has known were as tame and companionable as any dog. They would come to the bars of their inclosure, ears back and tails wagging, and lick the hand of their keeper, and did the same for the artist if the keeper was present. Never having tried to

† For a more detailed description of wolves and coyotes, see E. W. Nelson's "Wild Animals of North America," with illustrations in color from paintings by Louis Agassiz Fuertes, published by the National Geographic Society.
force friendship nor made advances when alone, it is impossible for the writer to say how catholic their tolerance was (see also page 10).

THE NORWEGIAN ELKHOUND

(For illustration, see page 19)

The Norwegian elkhound is one of the wolf-looking dogs from which the shepherd dogs of middle Europe (see pp. 48 and 55) have been evolved, and is probably a more dependable dog than any of them, having been bred for the specific uses of hunting big game, and left free of the refinements and stultifications demanded by the more effete market, which is largely dependent on the whims of wealth and cadence.

The elkhound, in short, looks like a small, stocky, wide-faced German shepherd dog, standing about 22 inches instead of 26 or 27, but wearing the same strong, rough working coat of grizzled buff and brown, or wolf colors. He is a rare dog in the United States, but in northern Europe plays an important part in the life of the people of the mountainous and wooded country.

He is used to some extent as a carrying and draft animal, but is unsurpassed in the rough and tumble of the hunt for such big game as bear, wolves, and elk (the "moose" of northern Europe), and is so keen of nose and so tractable that he can easily be trained to the more subtle arts of hunting the capercaillie and black grouse.

The only one the artist ever saw was the single specimen shown in the Westminster show of 1918, and no dog in the whole show made him more envious of his owner. For what Mark Twain characterized as "the purposes of a dog" this strong, friendly, and primitive-looking animal seemed a most perfect creature. He was alert, bright, and self-reliant, but willing to extend a reserved welcome to a new acquaintance.

PERSIAN GAZELLEHOUND, OR SLUGHI

(For illustration, see page 22)

This ancient race is one of the most peculiar, most beautiful, and most puzzling of dogs. His graven image comes to us as one of the earliest of man's essays in art, and is so easily recognizable that there is no doubt possible as to the archaic artist's model. Possibly no dog known has changed less from our earliest knowledge of it to the present day.

The first peculiarity to strike the eye is the curious combination of short, close body hair, with silky, flowing Afghan fleece on the ears and long silken feather from the stern. Otherwise he looks at first glance very like a greyhound.

But, unlike other coursing dogs, the slughi is short and straight in the body, though very long and rangy of leg. As he stands in profile the outline of fore legs, back, hind leg, and ground form an almost perfect square.

A fact tending to show the antiquity of the slughi is that no combination of known dogs seems to be capable of producing a creature just like him.

In color they are almost without limit. Cream, fawn, "hound" colors—that is, black, with tan chops, legs, belly, and feather—seem to predominate, and while pictures are rather rare and the dogs practically non-existent outside the Mediterranean regions of Africa and upper India, we have never seen any that were irregularly pied with white, as are most dogs.

This argues a very dominant character for their ancient ancestors, for this symmetry of coloring, found in all wild animals, is about the first superficial characteristic to disappear under domestication; and when it persists, as in this instance, through countless generations, we may be sure of a very persistent and dominant character for the original wild stock.

The gazellehound is about the size of a medium greyhound—26 to 28 inches at the shoulder. The falcon is sometimes used to harry the game until the dogs come up with it.

THE OTTERHOUND

(For illustration, see page 19)

It is said that every sizable stream in Great Britain has its otter. To hunt this elusive and wily animal, a very distinct type of dog has been evolved. The requirements of the hunt demand the keenest of noses, the staunchest of "wills to hunt," the utmost courage, and the ability to stand the roughest of wet and dry coursing.

These qualities have been assembled in the otterhound, which may be described as a bloodhound clad in the roughest of deerhound coats. In general he is all hound, with long, sweeping ears, deep jaw, and deep-set eye showing the haw. He is broader in the brow than the bloodhound and not quite so large, but he has the same fine carriage, on straight, strong, and heavily boned legs; large, sound, and partly webbed feet. The hair over the eyes is long and ragged, and there is a strong tendency toward beard and moustache.

He is a great favorite in Great Britain, but is rarely seen in America. In color he may be "hound colors," or "self-colored," fawn, brown, tawny, or black. The working dogs are so hardened by rough work that they are not particularly suitable as house dogs; when reared to it, however, their fine qualities render them exceptional companions even for children.

THE GREYHOUND

(For illustration, see page 27)

Developed originally for great speed in the pursuit of antelopes, gazelles, and desert hares, the greyhound, though one of the most ancient, is also one of the most extreme types of dog known to man.
Very slender and fine of line, he still maintains great strength, and his lovely "compensating" curves and streamlines of form present a wonderful example of the beauty that inevitably accompanies a perfectly adapted mechanism. His motion is supremely graceful and easy, and in repose his elegance does not diminish.

This is a tall dog, measuring from 28 to 31 inches at shoulder and weighing from 60 to 70 pounds. The hair is short and close, revealing intimately the wonderful surface muscles. The slender legs have sufficient bone for strength, and the arched back is well muscled, though slender. The sloping shoulders allow for a long forward reach in the spring, and the chest, while rather narrow, is immensely deep, with ribs fairly sprung, giving sufficient capacity.

The head, while slender, has considerable strength of jaw, and the eye is bright and responsive. While not as intelligent as some dogs, the greyhound is by no means stupid. His finely chiseled head, delicate ears, and arched neck give him a distinctive and well-born appearance equalled by few dogs.

The Italian greyhound is simply a diminutive greyhound. In both any color is permissible.

As we look to the ancient Greeks for the highest development of the human body, so we look to the great hunting dogs of ancient lineage for the highest development of canine grace. These tall, powerful hounds, trained for ages to match their speed and strength against fleet and often savage wild creatures, have attained that beauty found only in those things which are perfectly adapted to the purposes for which they are used.

Swiftest and most graceful of all, perhaps, is the English greyhound. Built, it would seem, of spring steel and whipcord, and with a short satin coat which offers no resistance to the wind, this swallow among dogs clears the air and barely touches the ground as he flies over. Even the fleet English hare is no match for him in speed, and were it not that the hare has a clever knack of dodging at the moment the dog is about to overtake her, she would be quickly caught.

General Roger D. Williams, of Lexington, Kentucky, who has done a great deal of wolf-hunting in the West, states that greyhounds can not only overtake a timber wolf, but will close with him instantly, regardless of consequences, which is more than some wolfhounds will do.

WHIPPET

(For illustration, see page 79)

A small and very swift breed of greyhound called the whippet has been developed in England, and whippet racing is an old and favorite sport among English workingmen, particularly in the northern and northwestern counties. The dogs are raced over a 200-yard straight-away course, and are usually handicapped according to weight and previous performance.

There are two men to each dog—the handler, who holds the animal's fore paws on the mark, and the "runner-up," usually the owner or some other person of whom the dog is fond and toward whom he runs. The starter, pistol in hand, stands behind the "scratch."

The owners now run away from the dogs, each waving a rag and shouting, "Hi! Hi!" to attract his favorite's attention, and, still urging the dogs, take their position behind the "over-mark," which is 10 yards beyond the winning post. Each handler holds his dog's neck with the left hand, and with the right grasps the root of the tail. At a word from the starter, the handler gets ready by lifting his whippet's hind feet well off the ground, while its fore feet remain on the mark.

At the crack of the pistol the dog is literally thrown into its stride, and with the other competitors flashes down the track, crosses the winning mark at top speed, slowing up only as it approaches its owner, who is still frantically calling and waving the rag.

Each dog wears a colored ribbon about his neck—red, white, blue, yellow, green, or black—and at the finish of each heat a flag the color of the winner's ribbon is hoisted by the judges to announce the result. The distance has been covered in 11 1/3 seconds, or an average of 52 feet 2 inches per second for the 200 yards.

Color is not a point in whippets, their sole purpose being to go as fast as possible. They come in all colors, like greyhounds; indeed, they are judged along exactly parallel lines. If anything, they are even more extreme in their peculiarities of form, being very roached up in the back and clear of limb. The ideal weight is about 15 pounds for males and 13 for females. The head shows usually some Manchester terrier tendencies, and the tail has generally longer hair along its under side than covers the rest of the dog.

In spite of the fact that these slight little dogs are rather delicate and trembly, they are staunchly declared by those who own them to be very bright, affectionate, and loyal.

As is generally the case, when "the fancy" takes hold of a utility breed an artificial standard, based almost entirely on looks, supersedes the more erratic standard, based upon performance. The English foundryman would pay more for a snipy, knobly little dog that could run like a scared spirit than for the most graceful and cleanly silhouetted beauty at the bench show, should it lack in speed and racing courage.

SCOTTISH DEERHOUND

(For illustration, see page 22)

There is something about the shaggy hunting dogs of Britain that makes a particular appeal to those who are attracted to dogs. It may be the touching contrast of their harsh coat and rugged body with the soft, affectionate look in the almost hidden eye. It may be the knowledge of the indomitable courage and immunity from fear that is latent in the friendly creature that noses our palm and meets our advances.
with such amiable readiness. Whatever its causes, these brave and friendly dogs, such favorites with Landseer and Burns, have surely maintained their enviable position in our regard.

In the United States they are seldom seen, as only a few have been introduced and little done to establish the breed here. This is unfortunate, though easy to understand, as our laws do not permit the hunting of antlered game with dogs, and our carnivorous big game demands dogs of a heavier and more aggressive nature than these fleet chasers of the Highland stag.

In appearance the deerhound is much like a harsh-coated, grizzled greyhound, and is an undersized counterpart of the great Irish wolfhound, standing from 26 to 29 or 30 inches. They are self-colored, the dark blue grays being perhaps the favorites. Cream, fawn, sandy brown, and both light and dark brindles are perhaps more frequently seen. Any large amount of white is a fault, as it indicates a foreign strain, even though the dog be fine in other respects.

The Scottish deerhound might well be described as a powerfully built, rough-coated greyhound. While not as swift as his English cousin, he has speed enough for most purposes and strength and stamina, which made him a valued partner in the chase before the days of the modern rifle.

In olden times the possession of a fine deerhound was a matter of sufficient consequence for tribes to go to war about. In a battle between the Picts and Scots over one of these dogs more than 160 men were killed.

The deerhound makes a wonderful companion. His honest, dark hazel eyes, looking straight out from under their shaggy brows, quiet but fearless, bespeak the rugged beauty of his soul and gain at once our admiration and our confidence.

IRISH WOLFHOUND

(For illustration, see page 23)

While not so heavy as the St. Bernard, the Irish wolfhound is considerably taller, and easily outclasses all the other big dogs for size and bulk, reaching the extreme height at the shoulder of 36 inches. A big Dane with his feet on a man's shoulder looks about level into his master's eyes; a wolfhound towers head and shoulders over even a tall man in the same position.

The picture gives a concrete idea of how this dog should look. His immense size and shaggy, grizzled coat add greatly to his impressiveness. And, combined with these, this fine dog possesses that rare union of great courage and bravery with a gentle and affectionate disposition. He was used as a guardian against wolves by the Irish shepherds of old. One can hardly imagine a more effective animal for this purpose.

There are some who think the Irish wolfhound an even better dog than the Scottish deerhound. If he is, it must be because there is more of him; for, barring the fact that he is of rather more massive build, he is practically a gigantic deerhound.

Though of very ancient lineage and one of the great dramatic figures of canine history, he would probably have been lost to us if it had not been for the untiring efforts of Captain G. A. Graham, of Dursley, England. With the disappearance of the last wolf in Ireland, this great hound's chief occupation was gone, and the breed as such was neglected until about sixty years ago, when there were but a few degenerate specimens bearing the distinguished name of Irish wolfhound.

But Captain Graham did not hold the rather general belief that this breed had become extinct. He was of the opinion that after the extermination of the Irish wolves the large dog used to hunt them became reduced in size and strength to conform to the lighter work required of it—that of hunting deer—and that it was now represented by the deerhound. So he purchased a few specimens, still bearing the original name, and by carefully cross-breeding with the deerhound and great Dane, and later with the Russian wolfhound and some other large breeds, has produced a giant hound closely corresponding to the best descriptions and the best drawings of the favorite dog of the Irish kings.

Like the deerhound, this great wolf dog has a friendly, intelligent face, which, with the physical ability to accomplish anything which he undertakes to do, wins respect and confidence at the first glance.

The Irish wolfhound figures in many legends, the best known perhaps being that of Gelert, who has given his name to the Welsh village Beth Gelert (the grave of Gelert). The hound was presented to Llewelyn the Great, King of Wales, by King John of England in 1205.

The story goes that one day the dog having left him in the field, Llewelyn returned from the chase in an angry mood. When he reached his castle, Gelert, covered with blood, rushed out from the chamber of his little son to greet him. The king entered and found the bed overturned and stained with gore. He called to the boy, but there was no answer, and rashly concluding that the dog had killed him he plunged his sword into Gelert's body.

A further search revealed the child sleeping unharmed beneath the overturned bed and beside it the dead body of a huge wolf, which had been killed by the gallant hound. It is said that remorse led Llewelyn to build a chapel in memory of Gelert and to erect a tombstone over his grave. At any rate the chapel and the tombstone are there to this day.

All colors are permissible except part colored; all pure-bred dogs of this breed, however, come naturally "whole" or "self" colored, and blotches of irregular white showing foreign blood are almost invariably accompanied by other conspicuous defects.

In build the Irish wolfhound should be slenderer than the Dane and more sturdy than the greyhound. He should be strong and straight
of limb, fairly heavy in bone, but not "leggy"; the hair should be straight, rough to the touch, and in no sense woolly or silky. The best dogs have conspicuous eyebrows and beard. There should be no dewlap nor throatiness, as this is an active working breed, which should be always in good fighting trim.

**BORZOI, OR RUSSIAN WOLFHOUND**

(*For illustration, see page 26*)

Those who proclaim the Russian wolfhound, or borzoi, the most wonderful dog in the world have strong grounds for their opinion. Of great size, a marvelous silky coat not long enough to hide his graceful lines, speed almost equal to a greyhound’s, strength almost equal to that of an Irish wolf dog, and with long, muscular jaws, like a grizzly-bear trap, it is no wonder that he is such a favorite, and that beautiful women are so proud of his company.

But the gods always withhold something even from those whom they favor most, and the borzois we have seen appeared to lack both the keen intelligence and the frank expression characteristic of their British cousins.

We know that the champions of the breed will differ from us in this, but the fact remains that the form of the Russian dog’s head leaves little room for brains.

In Russia these hounds are used in wolf-hunting. The wolves are first driven out of the woods by smaller dogs or by beaters, and when a wolf comes into the open two or three borzois, well matched as to speed and courage, are unleashed and sent after him.

They are trained to seize the wolf, one on each side, just behind the ears, and they should do this both at the same moment, so that their antagonist cannot use his formidable teeth on either of them. They hold their quarry until the huntsman arrives, leaps from his horse, and either dispatches the wolf with a knife or muzzles him and carries him off to be used for training young dogs in a large, walled enclosure made on purpose.

This handsome animal should be of extreme slenderness of head, leg, and waist; narrow through the shoulders, but very deep in the chest. Patterns and hocks well let down, and, like the greyhound and whippet, the borzoi should have the back strongly arched or roached to give play to the enormous unbinding spring. The legs are straighter than in the greyhound, especially at the stifle.

Color is not a cardinal feature, as in Russia at least the borzoi is really *used* for wolf-hunting and the color is unimportant. Here and in England, however, where they are kept solely for their graceful beauty, those in which white predominates, with head and flank markings of lemon, bay, brown, or black, are favorites.

The head should be extremely slender and narrow, the coat deep, silky, and nearly straight, the eyes full and round. Indeed, the eyes of the best dogs look rather flat and scared to one who sees them for the first time. In spite of his slender, rather obsequious appearance, the borzoi is a serious opponent when in trouble.

Woolly hair, bent patterns, straight back, “cow hocks,” and a gaily carried tail are all defects to be avoided.

**GREAT DANE**

(*For illustration, see page 38*)

Not quite so swift as the greyhound, deerhound, or wolfhound, the great Dane is more powerful than any of them and fast enough to overtake most things that run. At his best he is a huge dog, built on greyhound lines, but much more massive.

This is probably one of the very oldest breeds, and has been used for ages in hunting all kinds of wild animals. In Germany this dog is still used for hunting the wild boar, but in most places he is now regarded as a companion and a guardian of property.

The great Dane is a typical German dog, and is in fact a synonym of “Deutsche Dogge,” by which name he is known throughout central Europe.

Like all oversized dogs, the Dane is given to many weaknesses, both of body and of disposition. The perfect Dane is a most statuesque and magnificent animal; the ordinary one is indeed an ordinary dog. Very seldom, and for an exorbitant price, we may get a dog that lives up to the standard, with strong, straight legs and back, massive deep head, strong, close feet, and, most essential of all, even and trustworthy temper. Far more often, though, promising puppies grow up to be gaggy in the back, cow-hocked behind, and rabbit-footed in front, and while elephantinely playful as 100-pound pups, surly and really dangerous as grown dogs. When properly housed, restrained, and exercised, they are splendid creatures.

But often they outgrow the capacity of their owners to care for them, when they become the bane of the neighborhood; for the truth is they are too big and too dangerous to be allowed unhampered freedom, and the fright they cause, even in play, among people unacquainted with their ways, renders them frequently very unwelcome adjuncts to a neighborhood. In addition to their power and size, they have a rather excitable and impatient disposition, which unifies them at once as children’s playmates.

There are few things which have such a healthful moral effect upon a criminal as to find a big, resolute great Dane standing squarely across his path. If the criminal is a judge of dogs, he may read in the grim face a look which says, “You shall not pass”; and if he isn’t a fool, he’ll “go while the going is good.”

A few years ago a burglar in Missouri met a Dane in this way, and either failed to read the danger sign or thought the dog was bluffing. He was strangled to death in front of the window by which he was attempting to enter the house, and the verdict for the dog was “justifiable homicide.”
When one walks down the street with a great Dane, about half the people one meets refer to him as a bloodhound. This mistake is largely due to the fact that the managers of the numerous "Uncle Tom's Cabin" shows traveling about the country usually select great Danes instead of bloodhounds as the dogs required in the play. They do this because the Danes are much bigger and more spectacular, and therefore attract more attention when led through the streets of a town before the performance. They also are easily excited into the spirit of the act, whereas the kind, sentimental, and heavy bloodhounds would walk through the part without the slightest thrill to themselves or to the palpitating audience.

THE BLOODHOUND

(For illustration, see page 30)

The bloodhound is a dog of only medium size and, in spite of his name and reputation, is gentle and affectionate.

According to some authorities, these dogs were brought to England by William the Conqueror; according to others, they were brought by pilgrims from the Holy Land.

They are often spoken of as "black St. Huberts," but there were white ones and red ones also, and it is quite possible that our modern bloodhounds are a blend of the three. They probably derive their name from the fact that originally they were used to track animals which were wounded and bleeding, though they have long been associated chiefly with the tracking of men, and for the last hundred years or more, particularly with the trailing of criminals.

The English bloodhound is simply the extreme development of those characteristics which typify the hound: long, low-hung ears, loose skin, long muzzle, and somber expression find in him their greatest degree of perfection.

In fact, the skin of the head and face is so loose and ample that it falls into deep folds and wrinkles; the weight of the ears pulls it into furrows, and the lower eyelid falls away from the eye, disclosing a deep haw. The ears, of thin, fine leather, are so long as to trail when the nose is down.

The head is well domed, the occipital point is very prominent, the jewels and dewlap reach excessive development, only equalled in the St. Bernard.

The bloodhound should stand 23 to 27 inches and weigh from 80 to 95 or 100 pounds. He should be black and tan, in strict conformity with the standard as shown in the picture, or all deep tan. The more primitive coloring, the black and tan, is generally preferred. The tail is not carried quite so gaily as in the case of foxhounds, and an appreciable amount of white betrays impurity of strain. In disposition he is the gentlest of gentle hounds, though his rather fearsome name has earned him an unjust notoriety with those who do not know much about dogs.

Only a few kennels breed bloodhounds now. They are used by police departments, both in this country and in Europe, and if brought to the scene of a crime within a few hours after it has been committed, and if the criminal fled across ground not too much trampled over by other people, they can render valuable assistance by leading the police directly to the man they are seeking.

There have been bloodhounds credited with following a trail thirty hours after it was made, but such performances must be made under ideal conditions and are very rare, to say the least.

FOXHOUNDS

(For illustration, see page 34)

The English foxhound for more than 300 years has been one of the principal factors in the great English sport of fox-hunting. Perhaps no other single sport has done so much to mold the national character. The dogs in packs follow the fox across country, and the fox-hunters, under the direction of a "master of foxhounds," ride after them.

The fine qualities developed by hard riding, by facing all kinds of weather, and by the dangers incident to jumping high fences and wide ditches, coupled with the sportsmanly behavior which constitutes the etiquette of the hunting field, were just the traits required to make gallant soldiers and successful colonists.

The English foxhound, while of ancient lineage and highly standardized in England, has not been found to meet exactly the requirements of the rougher sport in this country. Thus, through the efforts of a few assiduous fox-hunters, there has been produced a somewhat rangier, lighter, and more courageous dog, known as the American foxhound.

The lighter built and more speedy American foxhound is used either in packs, followed by mounted hunters, as in England, or singly, or in couples, to drive the fox within range of a gun.

The development of this breed has been largely due to the initiative and energy of a few men, notably Mr. Harry W. Smith, of Worcester, Massachusetts, in the North, and Brigadier General Roger D. Williams, of Lexington, Kentucky, in the South.

In essentials the American and English breeds are, of course, very similar. The English dog is a little squarer and more pointer-like in the head, with shorter ears and straighter, longer legs. Our dog seems more like a hound to us, with its fuller leather and more elastic pannier and hock and stifle. The English dog looks rather stiff and stilted in comparison, though undoubtedly just what the Englishman wants. And surely the English huntsman knows just exactly what he wants.

The hound is a very primitive type of dog, and one of the proofs of this is his unvarying and rigid adherence to his pattern of color. White, of course, is not natural, but the result
of ages of domestication, and may occur anywhere on a dog, as partial albinoism, without regard to symmetry or rule.

It will be found, however, that through all the ages nothing has been able to upset the fundamental pattern on all the hound-like dogs, which we see preserved in its purity in the black and tan bloodhound. White may supplant it anywhere, but if there is color it will invariably tell according to this design. Thus beagles, foxhounds, and many other dogs with hound blood in them will without exception have their black marks in the proper area for black to come, and their tan marks likewise, whether they come in large patches or as ticks or flecks of color in a white ground.

The drawings show the main characteristics of the two types, as well as their markings.

THE BEAGLE

(For illustration, see page 30)

The beagle is not over 15 inches high. He must not be bandy-legged like the dachshund, nor long and low in the body, these qualities being reserved for the basset. He should be an active, intelligent, well proportioned, and capable little dog; with plenty of tenacity of purpose, though great speed is not to be expected. The ear, while long, do not in any way equal those of the bloodhound or basset, reaching just to the tip of the nose.

He must have no terrier traits, either physical or temperament, nor any throaty tendency nor flew. The expression is just like that of a very alert foxhound. The legs must be strong and straight, the stifle well let down, and the hock fairly well bent, and the feet strong and close, with full, hard pads. Any hound colors are correct—that is, black saddle and neck, with tan legs, hips, shoulders, and head, interrupted anywhere by white.

They carry a gay stern, and are in every way very engaging, safe, companionable little dogs. Like all hounds, they make friends easily, and are therefore more easily led astray than some dogs, particularly when young.

Harriers resemble foxhounds, but are somewhat smaller, and, as the name implies, are kept for hunting hares. They are not used in this country, but in England they are hunted in packs as in fox-hunting, the hunters following on horseback.

The beagle and basset are smaller hounds, used chiefly for hunting hares and rabbits, and are usually followed on foot. There are smooth-coated and rough-coated varieties of both breeds.

BASSET

(For illustration, see page 30)

The basset, which is little known in this country, was imported into England from France between fifty and sixty years ago. It was a popular sporting dog in Germany and Russia also at that time. With its keen scent, extremely short legs, and very slow movements, it was well equipped for finding game in dense cover. The face of the rough basset is often very wistful; it is one of the most beautiful canine faces I know.

The basset is doubtless a compound of the old long-eared hound and the dachshund. Indeed, the type is exactly described if we picture a small bloodhound set on a dachshund’s legs, and further words become unnecessary, except to say that the breed “comes” in two forms—smooth or hound-coated and rough or terrier-coated.

The latter has never, I think, and the former but seldom, been introduced into this country, where the more active (though possibly more erratic) beagle has so firm a hold. In Europe it is used as a rabbit dog, being low enough to enter the warren. Here, where the rabbits do not dig, but live on the surface, the lively beagle is more useful than his slow, sedate, and steady congener. Any “hound color” is correct.

THE POINTER

(For illustration, see page 31)

So far we have spoken of dogs which when used for hunting purposes are usually supposed to catch and kill the game which they follow. We now come to a class of hunting dogs which are not expected to kill the game, but to help their masters to kill it, or to retrieve it after it has been killed.

In the very front ranks stand the pointer and the setters—English, Irish, and Gordon—and which is the best is largely a matter of individual taste.

The chief duty of each is to scent out the game (usually such birds as partridge, grouse, and quail), and, when near enough, point out to the gunner the spot where it lies concealed. As the hunter approaches, the birds rise and are shot on the wing. Very often the dogs are trained to pick up and bring in the game after it is shot.

The pointer, as the illustration shows, is smooth coated, and his name suggests his business.

This most popular of upland hunting-dogs has undergone many changes in standard as to size, conformation, and color. But certainly no “strain” has been more successful, nor stamped its virtues more generally upon following generations of pointers, than the famous “graphic” pointers of 20 years ago, and it is one of the best of these that was used as a model.

The working pointer should be a lean, hard-limbed, and well-muscled dog of about 60 pounds weight, though 10 pounds either way would meet the preferences of different fanciers. He must be keen of eye and nose, obedient, teachable, and staunch. Many otherwise fine pointers lack the courage of their convictions, and it is easy to spoil a good dog either by too gentle or too rough handling.

Colors are legion; white should predominate,
with liver, lemon, or black distributed in almost any fashion, according to taste. No finer upland bird-dog exists, and his endurance and energy are things to marvel at.

As in all working dogs, the "tools of his trade" must be right. Soft, spready feet, weak legs or back, small or "snipy" nose are all vital defects. The head is shaped very like that of a setter, but should be wider across the ears. A good, square profile is essential, with a well-defined stop. The tail, strong and full at the base, should taper rapidly and be as straight as possible.

The breed is so popular and so widely used that there is little difficulty in getting well-balanced pointers.

The continental "pointing griffon" is a type of growing popularity, with little to commend it above the better-known field-dogs except its novelty. It may be described as a wire-haired pointer, whose coat is rough and quite long, particularly over the eyes and on the muzzle. It has a terrier-like expression that is rather prejudicial to the impression it makes upon one familiar with the frank, loyal look of a setter or pointer.

DALMATIAN, OR COACH DOG

(For illustration, see page 31)

The Dalmatian was originally a "pointer" and in his native country was used for sporting purposes. But in England he was found to be very inferior to the native pointer, and, as he showed a marked fondness for horses and stables, he was specially trained as a "coach" or "carriage" dog.

For more than a hundred years before the day of the automobile, it was a common thing on English roads to see one of these muscular, deep-lunged, spotted dogs trotting easily between the large wheels of a fashionable "turn-out"—so close, in fact, that it had the appearance of "weaving" in and out as the horses' heels flew back. The automobile has virtually done away with it as a vehicle guardian and companion; still its unusual appearance has been sufficient to maintain it among the fancy and a goodly number find their way to the big shows.

The coach dog strongly resembles a small, straight-legged pointer in general conformation, and differs chiefly in the shorter ear, straight front, and less arched stifle.

In color it must be white, evenly spangled all over with round, clearly defined spots of black or dark brown. Black is preferable and more usual. These spots must be sharp, and the more even and uniformly distributed the better. They may be confluent on the ears—it is a very common fault if they stand out elsewhere on the body it is a fault. In size they should be from half an inch to an inch in diameter, roughly.

The legs should be strong and straight, of good bone, for speed and endurance. The feet should not be large, but compact, and with toes well arched and pads deep and elastic.

The coach dog should be from 19 to 23 inches high and weigh from 35 to 50 pounds.

SETTERS

(For illustration, see page 35)

Setters have long but "flat" silky coats and plumed tails, and as a rule very gentle faces, full of expression. In olden times, when it was customary to "net" game, these dogs were taught to point the birds and then to crouch or "set," that the net might be thrown over and beyond them; hence the name.

The English, Irish, and Gordon setters are almost too well known to need any physical description. Fashions have changed somewhat, and will probably continue to do so, in these as in other popular breeds.

Still, the needs are so definite, and performance is such a necessary foundation for appearance, that the setters will probably never deviate very widely from the present standard, except in minor points attained by crossing the known types. It is doubtful if any serious breeder would trust other than setter blood in these already very beautiful and useful dogs.

In this country no dog is so well fitted for hunting grouse, pheasants, quail, and feathered upland and woodland game in general.

In comparing the three principal types, the English is the largest and strongest, and is largely white, with liver, tan, orange, or black blottches and "tickings." The Irish is the lightest and most finely drawn, and is all rich mahogany tan; he has a more high-strung disposition than either of the others, and is rather more nervous and subject to temperament weaknesses, though when well trained and intelligently handled is unsurpassed as a field and hunting dog.

The Gordon is a north British development, to be used chiefly on the red grouse of the heathery uplands, and is black, with deep tan chops, ear-linings, chest, belly, feet, and feather, and the characteristic tan spots over the eyes and on the cheeks. For several years he was bred to a very delicate, slider-headed type; he was then a very affectionate and beautiful creature, but lacked the staunchness such a hunting dog must have. The present standard dictates a dog of almost exactly the conformation of the English setter: wide across the forehead, strong, fairly broad, and very deep in the chest, with plentiful bone in legs and good, hard, compact feet.

In this country, where the autumn woods abound in russet browns and deep shadows, the solid red and the black and tan dogs are harder to follow with the eye than those with a fair amount of white; hence the English setter and the mainly white pointer are favorites among the hunters, though the Irish has many adherents among those desiring a beautiful and companionable dog. The Gordon is nearly obsolete in this country.

The English has been modified in several respects, and excellent types have come to be
known by the kennel names of their breeders, such as Belton and Llewellyn setters. These are excellent all-round dogs, being somewhat more of the build of the Irish setter and considerably lighter and more delicately put together than the staunch old English setter. Both are white, with much fine ticking of black which in the long white coat has a bluish appearance.

All setters should show quite a marked stop, have full, sympathetic, and intelligent eyes, soft, fine, nearly straight hair, a full feather along the back of all four legs, as well as from the lower side of the tail.

They should be built much like a pointer, except that they lack the springy arched quality of legs and back, being rather more careful, but much less rapid, workers than these rangers of the open fields. The stifle should be straight from front or back instead of free and out-turned.

Under his soft and rather silky coat, the setter should be hard, finely muscled, and compact, and none of these dogs should be allowed to get fat and lazy, as they so often become in the hands of affectionate owners. No dog has a more wheeling way with him, and it takes a rather firm nature to withstand his wiles.

RETRIEVER

(For illustration, see page 39)

Many breeds of dogs have been trained to find and bring in game which has been shot, but retrievers, as their name implies, are bred specially for that purpose. English sportsmen had for some time been experimenting with different breeds in an effort to find a dog exactly suited for retrieving game, when, about the middle of the last century, there was introduced from Labrador a hardy, black-coated, small-eared, medium-sized dog, which seemed to answer the purpose. He was a typical water dog and not subject to ear canker, which so often develops in spaniels used to retrieve waterfowl.

This Labrador dog, crossed probably with the English setter, and perhaps with other breeds, produced the retriever, which may be either black or liver brown.

In size about like a pointer, covered all over with a coat of tight, curly hair, Astrakhan-like, except for his smooth head and face, he is a curious-looking dog. He is a capable and teachable creature, however, and makes a capital assistant in the duck-blind or as a gun-dog, where birds are the quarry.

The curly retriever may be either coal black or dark liver brown. He should weigh about 65 to 80 pounds.

There is also a smooth retriever, which is much like the curly in form and size, but has straight hair.

The Labrador retriever is shorter of leg than the other types and generally more solidly built. It is generally some shade of brown, and none of the retrievers should show more than a trace of white on the chest. All have smaller ears than the pointer or setter, and the curly type carries his close to the head.

The original "Labrador," or something very like, still exists under the same name, as a distinct and recognized breed. He has all the good qualities of both of these highly intelligent parents.

CHESapeake RETRIEVER

(For illustration, see page 39)

This is an essentially American dog and has come to a high state of perfection along the eastern seaboard, and, as an introduced type, is much esteemed in the ducking marshes of the Northwest. His parentage is supposed to be chiefly otterhound and Labrador, but it is altogether probable that other blood runs in his veins, as he is one of the dogs that has been developed for a particular use through particular qualities his ancestors were found in actual practice to possess. The result is a very curious, very excellent, but not very stable nor beautiful dog.

But no known dog is such an unswerving retriever or can stand a fraction of the exposure to icy wind and icy water which this hardy fowling dog seems to revel in. To meet this rigorous demand, he has a curious, deep woolly undercoat that seems never to wet through, such as we find on water-dwelling mammals like the otter; this is protected and covered by a harsh, strong coat of regular hair, straight or slightly curly, from which one good shake drives practically all the water. They will chase a wounded duck over or under the ice and will follow the liveliest "cripple" till it wearies. In open deep-water duck hunting such a dog is invaluable.

They vary from 60 to 80 pounds in weight and from 22 to 25 inches in height. The ear is quite short and set rather high, giving a squarer look to the head than in the setter, which it remotely resembles. They are tawny brown or "sedge color" generally, though other less desirable colors are met with occasionally.

THE IRISH WATER SPANIEL

(For illustration, see page 39)

Identified more or less with the retrievers, because they perform similar duties, are the sporting spaniels, which, because they are divided into so many branches, constitute perhaps the largest dog family in the world.

The English "Kennel Club" recognizes Irish water spaniels, water spaniels other than Irish, Clumber spaniels, Sussex spaniels, field spaniels, English springers, Welsh springers, and cocker spaniels. They are all used to assist the gunner to find his game and to retrieve it after it is shot.

The Irish water spaniel is in a class by himself. You need to see him but once to remember him forever. It is said that he was the very last dog to be made, and that it was only
by using the remnants of half a dozen other breeds that enough material was found of which to make him.

When he comes up to you for the first time, you'll probably laugh at him; but don't laugh too long; there'll be tears in your eyes if you do. For this quaint creature who looks as if he had borrowed from friends everything he has on, including his tail, has such an honest face, such a charming expression, and such a dignity of manner that he'll win your sympathy and your respect before the first smile of amusement has left your face. As a water dog, he is generally regarded as superior to any other member of his family, though most spaniels take kindly to the water.

Formerly quite a popularly known dog for sniping and ducking, the old Irish water spaniel seems to have been almost entirely abandoned, and few are now seen in this country. Perhaps the uses to which he was put are more satisfactorily met by the setters and retrievers, both of which are stronger and heavier and can equal him in work in the water.

The type of this breed should weigh about 50 pounds and be of a uniform liver-color. The coat is quite long and tightly curled, but by no means woolly. It is long on the crown, but the face, front of hind legs, and most of the tail should be clothed in short, soft, rather dull hair, giving the appearance of having been clipped. It is very different in appearance from the land spaniel of the cocker type, being in shape and size not greatly unlike the poodle, but differing much from this breed in texture of coat and in the perfectly smooth face. In disposition it is like both the poodle and the spaniels generally—kind, affectionate, playful, and bright, but showing a strong tendency to be a little aloof with strangers. They have also a strong trend toward obesity in age, when they become heavy, untidy, and decrepit.

CLUMBER, FIELD, AND COCKER SPANIELS

(For illustration, see page 43)

These rather closely related dogs may, like the setters, be considered each in relation to the others.

The clumber is the largest, weighing up to 65 pounds, though the average is probably about 50. He is perhaps best described as a very low, heavily built English setter, all white except for lemon or orange ears and eye-patches, with ticking of the same on forelegs and as little as possible elsewhere. He is a benign, affectionate creature and very sedate in manners.

As a gun-dog, he is used in England on woodcock, snipe, and other lowland birds, but he has never been much used or bred in this country. The soft, deep eye shows considerable haw in mature dogs. The coat should be almost perfectly straight, and the tail, belly, and legs, down to the hocks, should be full-haired.

The cocker is the smallest of the three and is an active, playful, intelligent little dog, which takes on the spaniel dignity rather later in life than the clumber and the business-like field spaniel. He gets his name, "cocker," from the use to which he was bred in hunting woodcock. They are easily trained to fowling, being already predisposed in scenting out and flushing grouse-like birds (including the domestic hen). This tendency is taken advantage of and developed, to force grouse up into the trees, where they are easily shot. The cocker rushes his bird and then barks as if almost it were busy and preoccupied. If the hunter himself flushed the game, it would go far and probably not again be seen.

The cocker should weigh from 18 to 24 pounds. In color he may be black, red, liver, or lemon, with or without white. These colors should be clear and pronounced, not pale or washed out, and if predominant over white should be virtually solid, the white being restricted to a mere dash or odd tuft. If color predominates, the color should be solid on ears and face, except for the fore-face and a blaze up the nose. In this case, color should be distributed about as in the English setter.

The ears, while long, silky, and set low, should not reach beyond the nose when drawn forward. The legs must be strong, straight, and of good bone and not too short, and the squarely built body hard and muscular. They are admirable house-dogs, but when kept as such should be rather sparingly fed and kept in good trim. A fat spaniel is not an attractive object.

The field spaniel is much larger and stronger than the cocker, but not so restless. He is, however, more active and lively than the clumber. While not so thoughtful-looking and sedate as the latter, he is highly intelligent, good-natured, and obedient. His body is long and low, but he carries his head with an air of courage and determination. His coat is straight and silky, and his color may be solid black, solid liver, liver and white, black and white, black and tan, orange, or orange and white. The black and the liver are the colors preferred. The proper weight is from 30 to 45 pounds.

NEWFOUNDLAND

(For illustration, see page 42)

Two dogs which rival the Eskimo in their ability to endure deep snow and extreme cold are the St. Bernard and the Newfoundland, both of which have become famous as savers of life. Both are well-known subjects of the poet and the painter, who delight to record their heroic deeds or their simple fidelity.

The Newfoundland has the further unique distinction among dogs of being figured on a postage stamp of his native land. He is a wonderful swimmer and is credited with saving many people from drowning.

It is a real pity that this noble, useful, and typically American dog should have lost popularity to such an extent that now he is almost
CHESAPEAKE RETRIEVER

CURLY-COATED RETRIEVER

IRISH WATER SPANIEL
never seen. Only two strains are preserved, so far as can be learned—one in England and one in New Jersey. Therefore it was a great pleasure as well as a great assistance in the making of the plate to meet face to face at the Westminster show of 1918 the straight descendant of the very dog whose photograph had been the artist’s model.

The magnificent St. Bernard carries on better than any other breed the qualities that characterize the Newfoundland. For many years the breed, which had been perfected and stabilized in England, was used as a farmer’s helper, having the intelligence needed for a herding dog and the weight and willingness to churn and do other real work.

His benignity and unquestioned gentleness made him a very desirable guard and companion for children, and his deep voice rather than his actual size usually a sufficient alarm against unwonted intrusions. Aside from these fine qualities, however, his mere beauty and staunch dependability should have been sufficient to preserve him from the fate that seems to be almost accomplished.

Weighing from 120 to 150 pounds and standing 25 to 27 inches at the shoulder, the deep-furred, massive-headed, and kind-eyed Newfoundland was one of the most impressive of dogs. He was strong, active, and leonine both in looks and in action, having a rolling, loosely knit gait. There were two recognized colors—all black (white toes and breast spot were not defects, however) and white, with large black patches over the ears and eyes and on the body, the latter being known as Landseer Newfoundlands, because a dog of this type is the subject of Sir Edwin Landseer’s well-known painting, “A Distinguished Member of the Humane Society.” The forehead was domed almost to the point of looking unnatural; the broad forehead, deep jaw, jowls, and dewlaps betokened a kind and gentle nature.

**SPITZ**

*(For illustration, see page 46)*

The “wolf spitz” of the mid-Victorian fancier is now seldom seen in this country; yet he is a very interesting dog, having much to do in the gradual evolution of many types popular today. Almost unaltered except in size, we see him now as the popular toy Pomeranian (see page 67); his influence is easily seen in the saucy black schipperke (see page 74); there is little doubt that he has a share in the various shepherd dogs of central Europe, and one can see strong probability that this strain reappears in the fine dogs of the North, represented by the Samoyed and sled dogs of the Eastern and the Eskimos of the Western hemispheres, though it is not clear how it got there.

The true spitz is a dog weighing about 25 to 30 pounds, and the best dogs are white or cream-color, though fawn, brown, and even black dogs are found. The mixture of white in patches with any of these “self” colors is an unpardonable defect with the fancy. They are bright, fascinating, pretty dogs; but it must in candor be said they are very "choicy" in making friends and very ready to repel with sharp teeth any unwelcome advances by dogs or humans they don’t know. They are apt to be a real responsibility to the owner on this account.

The Eskimo dog, Samoyed (page 50), spitz (page 46), and Chow-Chow (page 50), although differing in size and sometimes in color, probably had a common origin. Their dense coats show that they all properly belong in the North, and their straight, upright ears and general appearance betray their blood relationship to the wolf.

The spitz, usually solid white or solid black, has long been a favorite in Germany. Thirty or forty years ago it was popular in this country, but it is a dog of uncertain temper, and that may be one reason why it is no longer in favor, except in a reduced form as a toy dog.

**ALASKAN ESKIMO DOGS**

*(For illustration, see page 46)*

There is no set standard for Eskimo dogs, and nowadays one must go very far into the Arctic to find the packs pure and uncontaminated with the blood of the white man’s dogs; for the best huskie is the strongest, most willing, and obedient dog, whatever his lineage, and these qualities have undoubtedly been increased through the introduction of such strains as the Newfoundland, Dane, shepherd dog, and others of less pure but equally civilized blood.

There are a good many names for the Eskimo dogs and a good many types, as their range covers a stretch of country some 4,000 miles long and 1,500 miles wide. It is therefore easily understandable that the dog of the Aleutians and Alaska should present quite a different appearance from that of Hudson Bay or Greenland.

The typical Alaskan “huskie” is generally black or dark, with white and buff markings, distributed as shown in the plate. The brown leader is the famous dog Napoleon, from Nome, who went as leader to France in 1915. The white-faced dogs are “huskies”; the “masked” dog in the middle is a “malamute,” and the pale dogs are of the North Greenland type.

All Eskimos are strong, wavy, self-reliant dogs, with straight, strong legs, solid body, and massive head; even of jaw, keen of eye and ear, and well equipped by nature for the semiferal life they lead among their nomadic masters. They have the pricked ears, deep-furred, dense waterproof coat, well-furred feet, and gaily carried tail of all the Arctic and northern Asiatic dogs, and are represented by similar dogs across northern Lapland, Russia, and Siberia.

A good average weight for these dogs is about 70 pounds, though they often scale much more. They share with the Asiatic dogs the peculiar horizontal width of jaw so marked in the Chow. They are used by the Eskimos for
pulling sledges and for hunting musk-ox and Polar bear which are overtaken and held at bay until the hunters arrive.

NORTH GREENLAND ESKIMO DOG

(For illustration, see page 47)

Polaris was chosen as our model of this type because he has been considered the most perfect North Greenland Eskimo dog known. He shows the light color so prevalent among the dogs of the extreme north on both continents, and the marked depth and breadth of muzzle. This seems to be a characteristic of many Asiatic dogs, the Chow and Tibetan mastiff notably, and may point to an Asiatic connection with Greenland via the Polar ice or across Arctic America. There is a heavy, pale buff, deep-jawed dog found along the Arctic coast of America from the eastern to the western extent of land.

No white man living has had more experience with this breed than Admiral Robert E. Peary, who frankly admits that if it had not been for the sledge dogs he never would have discovered the North Pole. He is a firm believer in the pure-bred North Greenland Eskimo, which is practically a domesticated wolf, and most of the dogs which went to the Pole were of this type.

A puppy from these famous animals, secured by one of the coauthors of this article from Admiral Peary, was named "Polaris," and he developed into what Captain "Bob" Bartlett declared to be the finest living specimen of the breed.

Polaris weighed about 100 pounds, but looked much larger, owing to his wonderful coat, which at its best measured nine inches long on the shoulder. The hair of the tail was 12½ inches long. He took to the sledge and to the pack-saddle without any training whatever, and pulled a sledge three miles through deep snow the first time he was put in harness.

He was extremely gentle and affectionate with people and with a little Scotch terrier of ours, but a devil incarnate toward everything else that walked, flew, or swam. From grasshoppers and wild mice, through cats and pigs to sheep and cattle, there was nothing he could not or did not kill. Yet such was the magic of his smile, the twinkle of his eye, and the wheeling wave of his tail, that no one would believe anything against him unless he was caught in the act, which he usually wasn't.

He was finally presented to Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, and celebrated his arrival in Labrador by whipping every other dog in sight.

SAMOYED

(For illustration, see page 50)

Due largely to the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. E. Kilburn Scott, of Kent, England, the fine and picturesque Samoyed has become well established and pretty generally known both in England and America.

In appearance he is between a white spitz dog and a white Eskimo; in character he is one of the very nicest of dogs. He is of medium size, weighing about 40 pounds.

He has a little of the width of jaw that characterizes the Chow and other Asiatic types, and has the characteristic of all Arctic dogs of carrying his tail in a chrysanthemum-like pompon on his back. The fine dark eye, alertly pricked ear, and deep, soft, white coat make him everywhere a conspicuous favorite. The feet are well protected from the cold by thick fur between the toes, almost covering the black pads.

While the dogs bred in England and America are all of the pure white or pale creamy type, black, black and white, and brown and white dogs are found among the wandering Samoyed people of Siberia and the Arctic shores of Russia and Nova Zembla.

The Samoyed is a compact, staunch little sledge dog, used by the Samoyed, a semi-nomadic race living in northeastern Russia and Siberia. These people keep herds of reindeer, and some of the dogs are used in rounding up and driving these animals, much as collies are used in caring for sheep and cattle.

CHOW

(For illustration, see page 50)

Though there are two types of Chow in China, whence we got it, the smooth type has never been popular here nor in England, and may be ignored in this connection. The rough or common Chow is a most attractive and distinctive dog of medium size, always "whole" colored; red, black, brown, blue, or "smoke," cream or white. The red and "smoke" are the favorites among breeders and owners; the darker and purer the color the better.

Perhaps no dog has more individuality, nor knows his own mind better than the Chow. He is frisky, playful, intelligent, and willing to obey his master implicitly; the rest of earth's population has no interest for him whatever. Those the artist has known were entirely tolerant of his presence, and even his caresses, in their own home or when their master was with them elsewhere. Off the porch or on the street they will not so much as notice a stranger, except that it is impossible to put a hand on them or elicit a glimmer of recognition. Of all dogs they are the most consistently a "one-man" type.

The Chow has several real peculiarities, among which the most pronounced is the purplish black interior of the mouth, including the tongue. He is a very cobby dog, standing on four exceedingly straight legs. He is stiffer in the stifle than any other dog. The muzzle should be short, the head square and massive, with a sort of scowl or frown that is helped by the widely set eyes.

The fur is very dense and deep, with a separate underfur like that of the Eskimo or other Arctic dogs, from which the Chow is supposedly derived. It also has the wide chops, small eye, and curly tail of his congeners.
The feet are small and catlike and the pointed ears are held upright. The neck all round has very deep fur, forming a sort of mane or ruff. All in all, he is about the most distinct type of dog to be seen. He has plenty of courage, though he is generally prudent and keeps out of trouble. With those he knows he is extremely patient, being in this respect a fine dog to be among children.

The Chow is a common dog in China, but in this country he is regarded as an aristocrat, which is not unreasonable considering his proud bearing and ancient lineage.

Whether black, red, yellow, blue, or white, he is a dog of striking appearance and reminds one of an animated Chinese carving.

**ST. BERNARDS**
(For illustration, see page 51)

The St. Bernard won both his name and his fame in the Swiss Alps, where for many years the monks of the Hospice St. Bernard have used dogs to assist them in saving the lives of travelers lost in the snow. One of these dogs, Barry, saved 40 people and was killed by the 41st, who mistook him for a wolf.

But the dogs used by the monks have changed greatly in appearance from time to time. Occasionally an avalanche will destroy a large number, and those remaining will be bred to Newfoundlands, Pyrenean sheep dogs, and others having similar characteristics.

Some of the dogs kept at the hospice now resemble powerful foxhounds and would never be admitted to an American bench show in competition with modern St. Bernards, either smooth or rough coated, such as are pictured on page 51.

The old-time working hospice dog had none of the grandeur of this more modern successor to his name, which has been compounded rather recently of several other dogs. Still he is about the most distinct of any of the large dogs, the Newfoundland being the only dog even remotely resembling him.

Like all very large heavy dogs, this breed is greatly given to weakness in the legs, cowhocks and weak hips being rather the rule than the exception. The "dewclaw," or extra hind toe, is also generally present (and was formerly considered desirable).

The perfect St. Bernard is a very large, very strong, straight-backed, strong-legged, and heavily organized dog, the colors, as shown, being those most eagerly sought. They may be either rough or smooth in coat. The best American dogs are those of Mr. Jacob Rupert, of Newark, N. J., and Miss C. B. Trask, of California. Indeed, it is doubtful if their dogs are to be surpassed anywhere.

The benign St. Bernard should show, in both types, broad, domed, massive head, loose skin, deep-set, rather mournful, eye, jaw quite pronounced, and deep-folded flews and dewlap, though he should not be too "throaty." What is not mentioned in most brief accounts of this dog is the tremendously impressive voice in which he speaks. Probably no other dog has such a deep bass voice, nor such a volume of it. Yet it is as benign and kindly as his expression of countenance, and would tend rather to inspire hope and confidence than fear, even with the timidity.

The personal affection with which St. Bernard owners invariably invest their companions is the best expression of the character of these great, dignified and rather somber dogs, which inspire no fear, even in little children, and which return the stranger's gaze with a look of calm, steady, and indulgent tolerance, and endure the advances of the unacquainted with a patience and dignity that speak worlds for their gracious and enduring disposition.

**COLLIE**
(For illustration, see page 54)

There is little resemblance between the working "collie" of the Scottish sheep-herder and the elaborately furred, slender faced, bench-dog now so popular. The broad-skulled, rather neglected looking "shepherd dog" of our boyhood, with his friendly, democratic manners (or lack of them) would get short shrift now at any show or gathering of the elite, while of all dogs his handsome, richly frilled descendant, with all the ear-marks of aristocracy, is the cause of more "Ohs" and "Ahs" than any other dog in the show.

Nevertheless, one might see an "ornery-looking," half-moulded type of the countryside handle a drove of 3,000 or more sheep in Saskatchewan in a manner to bring one up standing. And when, on returning at nightfall, he puts every ewe and lamb in one corral and every ram in another, without error or violence, one feels like asking him if he would shake hands with a mere spectator! It is doubtful if any borzoi-headed champion could do that with a lifetime of training.

Still, the collie is a most intelligent and handsome dog, and the present tendency is toward a greatly elongated and consequently narrowed head, forming almost a straight or even slightly deflected line from nose to occiput. The neck, throat, and chest bear a great frill of long hair, and the back of the thighs also is very deeply and richly furred. The hair of the body is long and straight, rather harsh, but with a deep and woolly undercoat. The feet, from hock and wrist down, should be smooth.

In color, the collie may be black and tan, "sable," or rich orange brown, with white frill, collar, and face "harlequin"; or white, with black spotting and freckling at random; "blue," or mouse color, and white, or even pure white everywhere. Some few kennels specialize in white collies and advertise extensively; they are very beautiful dogs, though probably requiring more care to keep presentable than the more "practical" colors, as our mothers would call them.

The collie should stand 20 to 24 inches and weigh from 40 to 60 pounds. He requires considerable exercise, and while growing up needs...
watching to prevent his acquiring a taste for chickens and even lamb. Once this predilection gets established, it is hard if not impossible to eradicate.

In this country we know the collie chiefly as a beautiful, vivacious, and alert companion, but in the great sheep-raising districts of Scotland, northern England, and Wales, he is an absolutely indispensable assistant of the shepherd.

Not that the working collie looks very much like the long-muzzled, much-beruffed, and well-groomed specimens which grace the benches at our dog shows. He would never be allowed inside the ring at Madison Square Garden, and if he were he would stand about as much chance of taking a prize as a blue-ribbon winner would have of defeating him in one of the great annual sheep-dog trials of his native land. He lacks the superficial beauty necessary to win in the show-ring but he has the brains, the courage, and the stamina without which the sheep industry of Great Britain would quickly come to a standstill.

In the land of misty mountains one good dog in the woods of a dozen men, and there is no other animal which could possibly replace him.

Obeying the voice, or, better still, the whistle, of his master, a good working collie will "run out" to a distant pasture, round up his flock, separating them if necessary from other sheep, and bring them along at just the right speed; head off any which may try to take a wrong direction; go back and hurry those which lag behind; fight off strange dogs if necessary, and finally bring them into the fold without losing one.

Next morning he will take them away to the pasture and guard them all day, if asked to do so, or help his master to drive them to the market, along the quiet country lanes and the crowded city streets alike, preventing every attempt to have charges to wander or stampede.

The Shetland collie is a tiny sheep-herder weighing between six and ten pounds and imported from the Shetland Islands, is becoming known in the country as an attractive pet.

The present fad for long, slender, roman-nosed and narrow-faced collies seems to introduce an entirely undesirable slenderness of temper as well, quite different from the genial, easy-going dependability of the "old-fashioned" collie, wide between the eyes and ears. It is a distinct loss to the breed.

ENGLISH SHEEP-DOG

(For illustration, see page 54)

Rapidly gaining in popularity, the curious woolly sheep-dog has become thoroughly established in the United States; he has long been used as a practical helper in the great sheep ranges of western Canada. He bears no resemblance whatever to the familiar collie type of sheep-dog, but looks rather like a great long-legged, round-headed, bounding terrier.

He has a formidable voice, very different indeed from the rather fox-like yap of the collie, and while he is some 24 to 27 inches at the shoulder and weighs 60 to 80 pounds one cannot quite get away from the impression that he is, in fact, a huge terrier of some kind. The effect is heightened greatly by the long woolly hair on his head and face, which virtually hides the clever eyes, and makes a study of his actual head-form very difficult. The hair on back and hips is very long; when combed out they look very curious indeed.

In color they are usually blue gray and white; any strong tendency toward brown is not good. The white usually occupies most of the head and fore-quarters.

He is a dog of very striking appearance—one might almost say of un-dog-like appearance. He is large, rather tall on the legs, tailless, and covered from head to foot with a long, loose hair, which tosses about freely when he runs or jumps, giving him the appearance of a huge animated floor-mop. But if you part the hair on his face you will find a pair of beautiful, intelligent, friendly eyes. He is active, good-natured, and makes a fine companion.

Dogs of this breed were not always bob-tailed; originally they were probably as well provided with tails as other dogs. Many of them were used for herding, and consequently exempt from taxation. It is said that the drovers amputated the tails of their working sheep-dogs to distinguish them from those which were not exempted.

It is believed by some authorities that this mutilation, continued through many generations, created in the breed a tendency to produce tailless and short-tailed offspring. Whatever the cause, it is certain that today many Old English sheep-dog puppies are born bob-tailed. When they are born with tails it is customary to dock them to within an inch or two of the root, and the operation is performed not more than four days after birth.

The docking accentuates the characteristic rounded quarters and increases the somewhat bear-like appearance of the animal.
GERMAN SHEPHERD, OR POLICE, DOG

(For illustration, see page 55)

On the continent of Europe there are many kinds of dogs used for guarding sheep, but those best known in this country are the German and Belgian sheep-dogs. They have come into unusual prominence within the last five years because of the notable part they have played with the Red Cross units and in other activities on the battlefields of France and Belgium.

This is one of the handsomest and most attractive of dogs, and approximates more closely than any other the really wolf type. Strong and clean of limb, bright of eye, and alert in every sense, gifted with a very high intelligence and a wonderful memory for what he has been taught, he is a most excellent and useful working dog.

The German shepherd dog should stand 22 to 26 inches at the shoulder and show in every line the qualities which he is supposed to possess: "intelligence, alertness, loyalty, gentleness, courage, obedience, willingness, and devotion." He is a graceful, powerful dog, with beautiful lines and curves denoting both strength and speed.

It is not necessary to mention the many uses he has been put to in the present war, as Red Cross, No Man's Land patrol, messenger, and ration-carrier. It is perhaps as well to say here that any such active, restless, vigorous, and intelligent animal as this becomes a grave responsibility to its owner and should be sedulously cared for and kept in control every minute.

They become very dangerous when neglected or turned adrift or thrown on their own resources by being lost, and once they form a habit of chicken or sheep killing they become incorrigible and persistent in their maraudings and ordinarily must be shot.

One very beautiful dog of this kind was recently shot in the Catskills after repeated ravages which started a rumor of wolves in the region. This impression was very natural, and when the photographs sent to the Conservation Commission were identified as a dog the rustic sufferers were still only partly convinced. Dog it was, however, and apparently a very fine example of this new and interesting type.

While the standard allows great range of color, those most often seen in this country are of the so-called "wolf" colors—dark tipping of hair over a tawny or buff ground. The muzzle (unlike that of a wolf) is usually blackish.

Both the German and the Belgian dogs may be divided into three general types, namely, rough-haired, wire-haired, and smooth-haired. By their erect ears and general expression they betray their near relationship to the wolf.

Some of the varieties are becoming popular in this country as companions, and while they do not seem demonstratively affectionate they are staunch and loyal and conduct themselves with quiet dignity which is equaled by few other breeds.

THE BELGIAN SHEPHERD DOG

(For illustration, see page 55)

Many types of shepherd dogs have been developed in Europe, and doubtless a good many have just "grown," like Topsy. But it is not likely that the Belgian dog is of the latter class, for in common with several other Belgian varieties he has arrived at a very concise standard, and has proved in the present war one of the most dependable and invaluable of dogs for the purposes of finding and bringing aid to the wounded in No Man's Land, as well as carrying messages where a man could not go and live.

He is a trifle smaller than the better known and more extensively advertised German shepherd, or "police," dog, and is usually solid black in color. He is also a bit stockier and less rangy in build and has a little more width of brow. While not so strong as his big, light-colored German congener, nor so formidable as an antagonist, he is equally intelligent and capable, equally keen of scent and sight, and probably less of a responsibility for his owner.

THE PYRENEAN SHEEP-DOG

(For illustration, see page 58)

One of the most beautiful dogs in the world is the Pyrenean sheep-dog, but, alas! the breed is almost extinct. Technically speaking, this animated snowdrift is not a sheep-dog at all, but closely related to the mastiffs. In form of body and texture of coat he greatly resembles the Tibet mastiff, though the latter is not so tall on the legs and is quite different in color, being velvety black, with rich tan markings.

Had the Pyrenean dog been a herder of sheep like the collie, no doubt his tribe would have been as numerous as ever; but the Spanish, and later the French, shepherds used him chiefly to guard their flocks against the ravages of the wolves and bears.

When wolves and bears became scarce in the Pyrenean Mountains, the need of this valiant defender grew less and the breed was neglected, until now but a few specimens remain.

The Pyrenean sheep-dog is one of the finest dogs that has been used in the manufacture of the present-day St. Bernard. It is quite possible that the old hospice-dog (which died out when roads and railways cut hither and thither through the Alps) was more of this type than is generally supposed.

The Pyrenean dog is one of the large dogs, but by no means so immense as the St. Bernard. A good male dog would probably weigh about 100 to 110 pounds, as against 250 pounds for the St. Bernard.

He is usually pure white or cream-colored and bears a coat much like that of a Newfoundland, only with more underfur and of a more woolly texture.

He has seldom been brought to this country or even to England. He is preeminently a guardian dog, used to insure safety to the flock from the attack of wolves, smaller and
nimble dogs being used for the purpose of driving and herding.

The type is easier to conceive from the picture than by a written description. Like all dogs bred for a duty, and not yet taken up by "the fancy," he is bound by no standard of perfection and is subject to considerable variation. The best dog is the one that does his work best, which is as it should be.

THE MASTIFF

(For illustration, see page 58)

If the Pyrenean dog is one of the most beautiful dogs in the world, surely the English mastiff is one of the most famous. It is regarded as probably the oldest of all British dogs, and, as we have seen, its ancestors were used by the Assyrians for hunting big game.

It is believed that this large, powerful dog was introduced into Britain in the sixth century B.C. by the adventurous Phoenician traders, and was used by the Britons in hunting and in warfare. The Romans found him well established when they invaded the island in 55 B.C., and thereafter mastiffs, because of their great size, strength, and courage, were used to fight in the Roman amphitheaters.

In more recent times the breed has become heavier and less active and has been used chiefly as a companion and a guardian of property.

Perhaps the most famous strain of mastiffs in England is at Lyme Hall, in Cheshire; it is said to have come down in unbroken descent from the fifteenth century. When I [Mr. Baynes] was a small child my father's place, "Harewood," was close to Lyme Park, and one of my earliest recollections is of going with my parents to an entertainment at Lyme Hall. Coming away we descended into a flagged court-yard, and I remember that we were at once surrounded by a number of huge, tawny dogs which I was told were the Lyme mastiffs.

Many stories are told of the services rendered by these splendid dogs to their masters, the Lees of Lyme. It is said that when Sir Peers Lee lay wounded on the battlefield of Agincourt, he was guarded by a mastiff which had followed him to the war and which lay beside him through the night. Sir Henry Lee, of the same family, was saved from death by one of the dogs, which pinned to the floor a valet who had come to his master's bedroom to murder him.

The perfect mastiff may be either fawn with a dark face, ears and muzzle, or brindle. He stands about 28 inches, and should weigh about 170 pounds. There should be no dew-claw, and the small, dark eye should show no haw. Strong, straight and heavy, both of body and limb, with a deep chest and massive square head, the perfect mastiff is an exceedingly splendid-looking animal.

He is now bred mostly as a companion, and never sees service in his old romantic calling. He is probably part ancestor of the great Dane, whose principal other component is greyhound. One of the noblest of dogs, it is to be regretted that his unwieldiness and expensive keep have rendered him rather unpopular, so that now he is indeed rarely seen.

Points to avoid are a light, narrow, or undershot head, cow-hocks, sagging back and rolling gait, weak legs and bent pasterns, curly tail and pale face.

BULLDOG

(For illustration, see page 62)

The English bulldog for hundreds of years and in almost every land has typified unflinching courage and unshakable determination. As the lion has been used to represent the majesty of Great Britain, so the bulldog has been used to represent her persistence—her ability to "hang on" until she has accomplished whatever she has undertaken.

As his name implies, the bulldog got his name from the fact that he was used in the old-time "sport" of bull-baiting, which was popular among certain classes in England for at least 700 years, until it was made illegal in 1835. Even after that, occasional matches were continued illegally until 1853, and the actual rings for bull-baiting still remain in several places in England.

The "sport" was usually held at some "garden" maintained for this and similar purposes, or sometimes in a public market-place. Here a bull with a rope about his horns was tethered to a ring bolted to a rock or to a stake driven into the ground. The rope being about 15 feet long, the bull had considerable room in which to move without being able to endanger the lives of the onlookers.

The object of the dog was to seize the bull's nose in his teeth, pin it to the ground and not leave it. He was bred with an undershot jaw and a retreating nose, that he might hang on to the bull and breathe easily at the same time. The bull, of course, did his best to toss the dog with his horns, and often succeeded. Pepys, who witnessed a bull-baiting in Southwark in 1666, naively describes it as "a very rude and nasty pleasure."

The dogs were also used to bait full-grown bears and for dog-fighting. For such work they had to be not only strong, but very active. They were real and splendid dogs in spite of the barbarous uses they were put to.

The bulldog of today is a grotesque deformity—short-legged, short-winded, short-lived, and barely able to reproduce its kind. It is chiefly useful for infusing courageous blood into other breeds, for adding variety to a dog show, and as an example (to be avoided) of what can be done by senseless breeding to spoil a perfectly good dog.

But they haven't quite spoiled him, for he still retains his old-time dauntless courage, and he has a homely smile that would melt the hearts of even the few unfortunates who boast that they hate dogs.

And here is an appropriate place to register a friendly protest against the arbitrary fixing of points for which dog owners must breed in order to win at the dog shows, without suffi-
cient reference to the requirements of the dog as a working ally of man.

No one feels more deeply the debt of gratitude he owes to the many intelligent and unselfish breeders who, often at great sacrifice of time and money, have given us our long list of useful and beautiful dogs. But there is tendency in the very proper enthusiasm over dog shows and show dogs to forget that the primary object of breeding most dogs is to produce animals which are useful in different fields of activity, and not to conform to a particular standard unless that standard is the one most likely to develop dogs fitted in mind and body for the work required of them.

With the idea of making as ugly and surly looking a beast as possible, the present standard for the bulldog demands a type that is all but unfitted for existence, so great are the deformities exacted of this unfortunate dog. Undershot so that he can scarcely eat his food; teeth that should normally meet never being able to do so; the nose so jammed in that breathing through it becomes almost or quite impossible; the shoulders so muscled and legs so out-bowed as to make locomotion difficult, he is indeed a tribute to the art of man in its most perverted manifestation.

The large, square, heavy head has the face deeply wrinkled, the lower jaw three sizes too long for its mate, the nose thumbed back into the face, the eyes very wide set and low on the face and the ear wrinkled back to form a "rose." A straight-edge laid along the top of the head should touch forehead, eyebrow, nose and lower jaw; the neck is thick and short, the shoulders very wide and low. the back curving up to the hips, which are a little higher than the shoulders. Hind legs strong, arched, with the stifle and toes turned out a little and the hock correspondingly turned in. Brindle is the favorite color, but white, black and white, fawn, red, brown, and even solid black are met with. A good bulldog should weigh from 30 to 40 pounds.

He is a good-natured, gentle creature, in spite of his forbidding appearance, and makes a safe and dependable family dog. When once aroused to anger, however, his tenacity and courage are proverbial, and he justifies every claim that could be made for him, being totally without fear, under whatever odds he may be placed, and apparently insensitive to pain, staying at his battle to the very death.

There has been developed in England a so-called "miniature" bulldog with a maximum weight of 22 pounds. A perfect specimen has been described as the larger variety seen through the wrong end of a telescope. As the weight would indicate, he is not a toy, and is highly regarded as a companion by those who require a staunch little dog not quite as active and excitable as most terriers are.

THE FRENCH BULLDOG
(For illustration, see page 59)

The French bulldog, we are told, was originally a Spanish bulldog, a much larger animal, formerly used in Spain for baiting bulls. But dogs of the original type found their way to France, where they were eventually reduced in size and "beautified," until today a normal specimen of this breed is not unlike a miniature bulldog, except that his teeth do not show when his mouth is closed, and that he has well-rounded "bat" ears, which form perhaps his most noticeable characteristic.

This bat-eared, flat-faced little gnome among dogs has a wide and enthusiastic following. The reason for this is doubtless that he is such a nice little dog in spite of all man can do to make him unfit for life, by condensing the nasal region and developing an oversize jaw. The bulldog tendencies are exaggerated. The head is similar, but the face is flatter and more vertical in profile, with the jaw somewhat less turned up. They are perky, inquisitive little things, but much given to asthma and the sniffles, which is not their fault but ours. The proper color is dark brindle, though light brindle is not frowned upon. More than a trace of white on toes and chest is discredited. The tail, carried low, should be either screwed or straight.

In form he is all bulldog, the only radical differences being the flat face and the large upstanding ears, graphically called "bat-ears" by the fancy. These are important, and should be wide at the base, tapering up to a rounded point, carried high but not too close together, and with the orifice directed forward. The light weight should weigh under 22 pounds, the heavy weights from 22 to 28 pounds.

Next to toy dogs, the French bulldog and the "miniature" bulldog (see preceding sketch) are among those best suited to city life. Neither of them requires a great deal of exercise, and with intelligent, thoughtful owners may be kept successfully, even in a flat. But life in a flat, even for dogs of this kind, is a hard one unless they are the care of some conscientious person who will give them daily exercise.

THE TERRIERS
(For illustrations, see pages 39, 62, 63, 66, 67, 70, and 78)

The terriers, as their name suggests, go to the earth (la terre) for their prey—dogs primarily intended to unearth foxes, badgers, rabbits, rats, and other comparatively small animals which seek refuge in burrows in the ground.

"Ay, see the hounds with frantic zeal
The roots and earth uptear;
But the earth is strong and the roots are long,
They cannot enter there.
Outspeaks the Squire, 'Give room, I pray,
And tie the terriers in;
The warriors of the fight are they,
And every fight they win.'"

Though dogs of this general character have been used perhaps for a thousand years, little attention was given to classification until comparatively recent times. For example, the
modern fox terrier is a very definite breed, but in the middle of last century almost any dog of terrier size and build, with the strength and courage to go into a burrow and pull out or "bolt" a fox, was a fox terrier. Many other dogs were loosely defined.

Most of the terrier breeds we see today have been developed within a hundred years, and a good many of them within fifty. And this is not surprising when we consider that the first dog show under modern conditions was held in England only sixty years ago, that the first trial of dogs in the field was held six years later, and that in spite of the fact that dog shows at once became popular, it was not until fourteen years after the first show that there was any organization having authority to regulate such exhibitions.

With two or three notable exceptions, terriers are rather small dogs, and generally speaking are bright, active, vivacious little rascals, full of fun and mischief and with courage out of all proportion to their size.

Almost all of them make good companions and are ready to "do their bit" when rats and other vermin begin to make themselves obnoxious.

They are sometimes divided into three groups, as follows: (1) Smooth-coated:—black-and-tan or Manchester terrier, bull terrier, Boston terrier, smooth fox terrier, Dobermann Pinscher; (2) broken-haired:—wire-haired fox terrier, Airedale, Bedlington, Irish, Welsh, Scottish, West Highland white; (3) long-haired:—Skye and Yorkshire. There are others, but these are the ones most commonly seen in this country.

The white English terrier, one of the older breeds, has seldom been seen in America and seems to have almost died out even in England. No doubt it played its part in helping to establish some of the more modern varieties.

The bull terrier, formerly known as bull and terrier only of these, the cross with the bulldog giving the size, strength, and courage necessary to make the great fighting dog developed by the English gamblers in the early half of last century.

The old wire-haired black-and-tan terrier also probably contributed to the making of this dog, which as a canine fighting machine has never been equaled. Literally, he would sooner fight than eat, and no matter how brutal and degrading dog-fighting may be, we cannot but admire in a dog, as we do in a man, those qualities which enable him to bear without whimpering the severest punishment and physical pain, sometimes for hours, and finally die in the pit rather than save himself by showing "the yellow streak."

Fortunately the "sport" has long been prohibited by law, and practically died out in England fifty years ago. Though illegal in this country, it still flourishes among certain classes and in certain sections, and pit-bull terriers have been exhibited at a big bench show in Ohio within a very few years.

Most of these dogs were brindle and white in various proportions and had much shorter faces than the now thoroughly respectable and gentlemanly white bull terrier so well known to us all and so skillfully depicted in Richard Harding Davis' "The Bar Sinister"—one of the best dog stories ever written.

The bull terrier is a very strong, active, tenacious dog, and some supporters even claim great intelligence for him.

The accepted type is pure white with a black nose. He is a very symmetrical dog, splendidly muscled, with very straight legs and sturdy sloping shoulders, rather short, compact body, and a long, even muzzle, with heavy jaw muscles. He is built to fight other dogs, and nothing has been sacrificed, as with the bulldog, that will help him in the combat. They fight without a sound, whatever their punishment.

The small, oblique, triangular eye, coupled with the pink showing through the fine hair of face and muzzle, give even the best bull terrier a somewhat piggy look. But aside from this he is a handsome, active, and sturdy dog, free from nonsense, and with a good dependable disposition, although his capable shoulder seems to carry an invisible but easily dismissed chip on it. Other dogs, whatever their size, have no terrors for him.

MANCHESTER, OR BLACK AND TAN TERRIER

(For illustration, see page 59)

This active, speedy little dog has had much influence in the formation of many of the present-day breeds.

A generation ago the "rat terrier," as he was commonly and very appropriately called, was a well-known and popular dog, though now he is rarely seen. He is a product of the mining region of Manchester, England, and was quite a prominent figure in the holiday sports of that district.

His "long, flat, narrow, level, and wedge-shaped" head had little room left in it for good nature, after the native keenness and self-interest had been accommodated, and this breed has never been as popular with the outside world as with its owners on this account. Although they are very spirited and courageous, they are apt to be very short-tempered and snappy.

He is a beautifully set up little dog, clean of line as a greyhound, and only a degree or two less slender. He is entirely black, except for the deep mahogany tan that covers the chops and throat, chest, inner sides of legs, feet (except black toe-tops), ear linings, spots on eyebrows and the papilla on the cheek, and the under side of the tail at the root. His coat is close, hard, and very glossy, revealing his beautifully muscled, yet delicate frame. About 18 inches high, he should weigh 16 to 20 pounds, though a diminutive toy type exists, which is the tiniest of all dogs.
COLLIE

OLD ENGLISH SHEEP-DOG

SMOOTH COLLIE
DOBERMANN PINSCHER
(For illustration, see page 59)

Perhaps the finest terrier with black-and-tan coloring is the Dobermann Pinscher, a sort of glorified Manchester terrier, which has been developed in Germany within the last 60 years.

He is about the height and weight of an Airedale, but perhaps by reason of his smooth coat and the fact that his tail is docked very short, he appears taller and slimmer than the British dog. He has a splendid carriage and an air of dignity and distinction. He is unusually intelligent, and to this fact may be attributed his phenomenal success as a police dog. His delightful personality is rapidly bringing him into favor with Americans looking for a dog of good size that doesn't get in one's way.

This big German derivative of the black-and-tan, or Manchester terrier, might best be described as a large, strong bull terrier, with the strict black-and-tan coat, although one sometimes sees him in solid black, brown, or molecular "blue." White should never be present in a good Dobermann, nor any other parti-color than black or tan.

Like most of the dogs popular with the Germans, this is best handled with a firm and uncompromising domination. He is a willing and effective fighter, and, true to his terrier blood, is a relentless enemy to all ground vermin, such as marmots, hares, and badgers.

Decidedly a "one-man" dog, he does not readily make friends nor welcome advances of a friendly nature. He is faithful and loyal to "the hand that feeds him," however; and is justly popular with those who own him. He is certainly one of the handsomest of the smooth dogs, being glossy of coat, trim, and straight, and strong of leg and body, and bright and keen of eye, lacking entirely the rather piggy look of the bull terrier with which he has been compared. He is rather larger than the bull terrier, however. He has never been extensively bred in this country.

BOSTON TERRIER
(For illustration, see page 59)

The Boston terrier is an American-made animal, whose bull and terrier ancestors came from England between 40 and 50 years ago. Many of them were settled in Boston, where they became so refined that in a few generations much of the bulldog was bred out of them.

When, about 1891, their owners formed the American Bull Terrier Club of Boston and applied to the American Kennel Club for the registration of the breed, the application was refused on the ground that the dogs were no longer "bull" terriers.

It was suggested that the breed be named simply "Boston terrier." This suggestion was accepted, the club changed its name to the Boston Terrier Club, and the breed received full recognition in 1893. It is said to be the most scrupulously courteous dog having any bulldog blood in his veins, and is generally recognized as the most conservative terrier in the world.

The Boston terrier is not as large as the bull terrier, weighing from 15 to 27 pounds, and being judged in three classes, according to weight. The most popular "middleweight" class is from 17 to 22 pounds. The ideal markings are brindle (dark preferred, some are almost black), with white muzzle, blaze, neck all round, chest and all or part of fore legs and hind legs below hocks. The coat is short, smooth, and bright. The ears are commonly trimmed.

The deformities of the bulldog are here happily lacking, and we have a bright, playful, courageous little dog that stands well over (not hangs between) his legs, which, while well apart, are not bowed nor bandied, but strong, fairly heavy in bone, and straight. The stifle, however, is well bent. He is all in all a very compact little dog. The tail, "screw" or straight, must be carried low.

The face is intelligent, rather square, the nose, while short, is not pushed in, and the jaws are even, broad, and fairly deep. He is in every sense a good practical dog.

FOX TERRIER
(For illustration, see page 63)

Among the best known of all dogs is that buoyant, irrepressible, and violently affectionate creature known as a fox terrier. Somehow he is always associated in many minds with sunshine and dancing, and when properly cared for and kindly treated he is a joyous thing.

Like other dogs, when ill treated or badly cared for, he can degenerate into anything. Often, from overfeeding and insufficient exercise, he becomes fat, and a fat, wheezy dog, except an aged and decrepit one, is a disgusting object to any real dog lover.

There are two varieties of fox terrier—smooth-coated and wire-haired—and which is the better is a matter of taste. It is true the smooth-coated dog has always been the more popular, but apparently for the sole reason that his coat is smooth; in other respects the dogs are almost identical.

When properly reared and trained they are as courageous as they are cheerful, which leaves little to be said for their courage.

The smooth fox terrier is a sprightly, clean-cut little dog of from 12 to 20 pounds weight, with a short compact body and straight, strong legs that never tire or even show signs of fatigue. His keen, rather pointed nose should taper smoothly to the head, with just a little "stop," and a slight break in the line of the nose and forehead. The alert expression is due partly to the bright, rather deep-set eyes and partly to the pointed, semi-erect ears, which turn inquisitively forward. The jaws, while fine and fox-like, are deep enough to be of good service, and as a vermin dog the fox terrier has no superiors in courage and willingness to face the music.
In color he should be chiefly white, with black markings on head and body. These are to be left largely to the taste of the judge; a little tan is usually seen if the head is largely marked, occurring on the chops and in a small spot over the eye and where the “bristle” grows on the cheek; brown, red, or brindle body markings are decidedly objectionable.

The wire-haired fox terrier should conform to the standard for the smooth dog in every respect except in coat. In place of the close, smooth, red coat, he should have a hard, wiry, harsh coat of broken surface. Silky or woolly hair is very faulty.

THE IRISH TERRIER

(For illustration, see page 63)

The Irish terrier has well earned his nickname “dare-devil,” for he has few if any equals for sheer reckless courage. He is an interesting, loyal pal, and until he “hears the call of duty,” he has a quiet, unobtrusive manner, which is very deceptive; but when he is roused, and once trouble has been started, he’ll stay till it’s over.

While on a hunting expedition in Africa a few years ago, some hunters were trying by means of a pack of dogs to dislodge a lion which had been brought to bay in a dense tangle of bushes. For a long time they had been unsuccessful, when, without any apparent reason, the lion bolted from the cover. A moment later the reason became apparent. As he dashed into the open his tail stood straight out behind, and on the end of it was a little Irish terrier with his teeth locked.

The Irish terrier is intermediate in size between the Airedale and the Welsh, and is a “self-colored” dog, either wheaten or red. The latter is more desirable. In weight 24 pounds is perfection, and in general contour he should be the counterpart of the Airedale, differing only in size and in color. In disposition he is a true terrier; staunch and courageous, and as he attains years he takes on a dignity and self-reliance rather unusual in a dog of his size. He is essentially a rough or wire-haired dog, and silky or woolly hair is a distinct fault.

THE WELSH TERRIER

(For illustration, see page 63)

The Welsh terrier may best and most briefly be described as a wire-haired fox terrier colored in general like an Airedale. This does not of course cover the finer points, but gives a general impression of his looks.

He is in every respect a true terrier, and closely resembles a diminutive Airedale. His color is very strictly dictated by the standard; he must have tan legs, belly, and head, with a black saddle, and black on the forehead and all around the neck. This is sometimes replaced by grizzled gray, but it is less typical and not as popular as the pure black and tan. Black on legs or feet is very bad.

Being a fine, sturdy, active and friendly little dog, the Welsh terrier is rapidly gainingpopularity in this country, and the breed was represented in the 1918 Westminster show by a large entry.

AIREDALE TERRIER

(For illustration, see page 66)

By far the most popular big terrier, in this country at least, is the Airedale, and for an all-around dog he would be very hard to beat. He is afraid of nothing that walks or crawls on land, and his great fondness for the water betrays the otterhound blood which is in him.

While not necessarily quarrelsome, this dog knows his strength, and as a rule will not walk far out of his way to avoid a scrap. Airedales are usually intelligent, and hundreds of them have been used for Red Cross work on the battlefields of Europe.

So well established and in such favor is this breed today, it is hard to believe that sixty years ago it was practically unknown outside of Yorkshire, England, where it existed as an unkempt, shaggy-coated, long-eared mongrel, in which the blood of the otterhound and the old black-and-tan wire-haired terrier were easiest to recognize. But after about thirty years of careful breeding most of the hound blood was bred out of him, and there was left something very much like the stylish, well-built, well-marked Airedale, now to be seen everywhere.

To be a “good” one, he should weigh from 35 to 45 pounds, and be about 22 inches high, and of the color and type shown in the plate. The distribution of the tan or sandy color is rigorously dictated by standard; the saddle and neck may be either black, which is preferable, or grizzled gray. The head, set at an exact right-angle to the straight, strong neck, should be long, and a straight line from occiput to nose, or very slightly “roman.” This effect is frequently heightened by the hair on the face between the eyes, being a little longer than that on the nose and crown. There is quite a marked tendency for the hair on the lips and chin to be long, forming a sort of beard.

The back must be straight and strong, the legs also must be very straight and well boned and muscled, the feet short and round.

This is one of the best of terriers, and of his thousands of owners hardly one could be found to say an unfavorable word for him. Being a terrier, he is playful and rather destructive in his youth, but in a season he grows up, and becomes a remarkably thoughtful, companionable, and dependable dog. He can be trained to hunt, but is rather impetuous for this work.

The hair should be fairly long, hard, and nearly straight. It would be hard to win a ribbon with a curly Airedale, however good otherwise. Cow-hocks, a marked stop, sprung pasterns, and white markings are all defects.
PYRENEAN SHEEP-DOG

MASTIFF
**BEDLINGTON TERRIER**

*(For illustration, see page 66)*

The Bedlington terrier is a dog of very deceptive appearance, and this may account in some degree for the fact that he has never been very popular.

Clad in a woolly coat and a smile that would have graced Mary's little lamb, who did not know him would hardly suspect the stout heart which beats beneath the wool—the steel-trap jaws behind that cherubic smile. He's as game as the gamest, and if you had a Bedlington terrier between you and a wild cat—well, you should feel sorry for the wild cat.

There has never been a pronounced fancy for the Bedlington in this country, though he is a very distinctive dog, resembling no other type. Not nearly as large as the Airedale of today, he is characterized by his harsh, rough coat and his curiously lamblike head, occasioned by the silky pale top-knot and brow.

The only one the artist ever knew was an inveterate rafter, and if the breed is as good on all vermin as this one was on his favorite quarry, it should be popular as a pest-riddler!

In conformation they are true terriers—straight of back and leg and active to a degree. Their color may be blue, blue and tan, liver, liver and tan, sandy, or sandy and tan. In all colors the head should be decidedly paler than the rest of the dog.

The Dandie (or Dandy) Dinmont, a Scottish terrier rather popular in this country, resembles the Bedlington somewhat, but is extremely short in the legs and big in the head. He is a quaint, affectionate little fellow, whose woolly crown gives an odd expression of sadness to the half-hidden eyes.

**SCOTTISH TERRIER**

*(For illustration, see page 78)*

Of very different appearance, but with the same stout heart, is the Scottish terrier, or "Scottie," as he is familiarly called—a short-legged, stocky-bodied, wire-coated "tyke," who looks like nothing else in the world.

Of course, he hails from the Highlands of Scotland, where he is used to unearth foxes and other "varmints." His pluck has earned for him the sobriquet "die-hard," and usually he "lives up to it."

The "Scotty" is a "one-man dog." There is probably no dog more indifferent to the advances of any one but his own master or mistress. Mrs. Baynes has a Scottish terrier named Heatherbloom. The little tyke cares nothing for the other side of the Baynes household, and only in the absence of her mistress will she condescend to follow him. For her, other people do not exist, except as things to bark at sometimes. But to the one and only mistress she is loyalty itself.

If separated for five minutes, the little terrier greets her as if she had not seen her for months. And if Mrs. Baynes is ill, Heatherbloom will lie on the bed hour after hour, her head between her paws, and her bright eyes, half screened by her long lashes, steadily shining on the face she loves.

His trustful eye, homely comeliness, and whimsical playfulness combine to endear the Scottish terrier strongly, and no dog is more companionable or unobtrusively affectionate. In these traits he is much like his rough little cousin, the West Highland white, from which, in fact, he differs in nothing so much as in the color of his coat.

The Scotty is usually black or very dark grizzled with yellowish tips, although steel or iron gray, brindle, sandy and wheaten specimens are occasionally seen. The dark dogs are much more popular here, however. A good dog should stand 10 to 12 inches and weigh 16 to 20 pounds.

The long-whiskered face; low, strong body; short, heavy legs, and rather heavy though gaily carried tail are all "earmarks" of the well-bred Scotty. He is all terrier, and with all his busy, active ways he combines a dignity and solemnity of manner that is very amusing.

**THE WEST HIGHLAND WHITE TERRIER**

*(For illustration, see page 78)*

The West Highland white is almost the counterpart of the Scottish terrier except in color, which must be pure white, with black nose. The forehead is higher, and a distinct stop is evident in the profile. The coat is double, the long outer hair being very harsh and wiry, the under coat much shorter and softer.

The Cairn and Sealyham terriers are rapidly coming into popularity, and belong in this group. The Cairn terrier has less pronounced whiskers than the Scotty, and his coat is somewhat shorter and reveals his form rather more, while the Sealyham is quite different in that the ears, instead of being short and pointed, are quite long and lop forward like an Airedale's. In color they are like the wire-haired fox-terrier—white, with or without patches of black (or sandy red) on the face.

The Sealyham is supposed to have Dandie Dinmont in his make-up, which gives him substance and rather a more bandy-legged appearance than Scotty or his white cousin should have. The head, with its lopping ears and more pronounced stop, has a less piquant expression. The tail is docked and carried high.

**THE SKYE TERRIER**

*(For illustration, see page 78)*

No doubt in his earlier days the Skye terrier was a good sport, but of late years he has given so much consideration to "dress" that he has degenerated into a lap-dog. His coat, which is his chief title to distinction, is so
long that it is not easy to see whether he is going or coming. And he can’t tell you; for there is so much hair over his eyes that he can’t see for himself.

The long hair covers this dog so completely as to render the physical characteristics it is supposed to possess. There are two types: those with pendent ears and those with upright "pricked" ears.

The dog himself is long and low, like the other Scotch terriers, and the hair, which parts from his nose to his tail, comes nearly or quite to the ground. This outer coat is quite hard and nearly straight, curls being a grave fault, though a moderate wave is generally present; it should be at least 5½ inches long on the body, though shorter on the head. It falls forward and nearly conceals the eyes. The only visible feature of a good Skye is his black button of a nose. The undercoat is much softer and more sympathetic to the touch.

In color the Skye may be dark or light "blue" or gray, or fawn with black points. The height is about 9 inches and the weight 16 to 20 pounds.

THE YORKSHIRE TERRIER
(For illustration, see page 70)

The Yorkshire terrier (page 70), as a rule, is frankly exhibited as a toy. This breed, too, claims to have had sporting instincts, but today he is an artificial creature, and, so far from being useful, practically requires a valet to keep his beautiful long, silken coat in order.

Special brushes are made for his benefit, special cosmetics are recommended for his hair, and very often he takes his meals with a mask on to keep his long whiskers out of his plate. Many owners go a step farther and put cotton or linen stockings on his hind feet to protect his precious coat when he scratches himself.

This little dog is virtually concealed by his long silky coat, which reaches to the ground. It is parted on his nose; the part extends uninterupted to the root of the tail, which is of medium length, carried straight out.

He is in general a delicate refinement of the Skye, which he resembles strongly in conformation. His back must be level and straight and he must carry his head well up.

The standard dictates a very strict color scheme: the body from just back of the ears is all steel blue; the head and feet are all golden tan, the shorter hair of nose, ears, and feet being darker and richer, the long, flowing hair of crown, cheeks, and chest being dark at base, but growing steadily paler toward the extremities.

There are three classes, according to weight; 5 pounds and under, 7 pounds and under, but over 5, and over 7 pounds.

THE MALTESE TERRIER
(For illustration, see page 67)

The Maltese terrier, which should be pure white, is said to be of very ancient lineage and to have been a favorite of the ladies of olden Rome. He is covered with long, straight, silky hair from head to toes, and he has dark, snappy eyes, which in some individuals give an appearance of great alertness and intelligence.

Some dogs of this breed are very bright, active, and interesting. Others are so delicate that they are kept in glass cases for fear of draughts—little more than slightly animated pen-wipers.

The head is like that of a droop-eared Skye, being, however, rather shorter and deeper in muzzle. Like the Skye and Yorkshire, this breed is completely lost in his coat and has to be felt of to be judged. He must not exceed 10 pounds in weight.

THE POMERANIAN
(For illustration, see page 67)

Toy dogs have been developed from larger breeds by selective breeding. They all serve one main purpose, and it is a good one—they bring joy and companionship to the thousands of people who own them. And they do harm to none, unless it be to those very few foolish people who lose all sense of values and make themselves the slaves of their canine pets.

As companions, even little dogs are far preferable to cats. They love with an unslish love, which cats do not, and they are guiltless of the slaughter of the millions of useful birds which are destroyed by cats in the United States alone every year. If we keep pets, it is our duty to keep those which are not perniciously destructive to useful things.

One of the most popular toy dogs in this country and in England is the Pomeranian, which from his general appearance, including the bushy tail curled over the hind quarters, would appear to be descended, long ago, no doubt, from the Symoyed dog of the north (see page 41). Their more recent forefather is the spitz (see page 40), and today the chief difference between a spitz and a Pomeranian is in size.

As a result of careful breeding, many "Poms" are less than five pounds in weight, and in addition to black and white we now see several beautiful colors, including blue, brown, sable, red, orange, and fawn.

The best, or at least most desired, class scale under eight pounds. They are deep-furred, kitten-footed, round-headed, pointed-nosed, prick-eared, mincing little toy dogs, and they come in all colors, but the parti-colored ones are not so desirable and are seldom seen.

The coat consists of a deep, soft, fluffy underfur, through which protrudes a plentiful overfur of long, straight, glossy hair covering the whole body, being especially full and abundant on the throat, chest, neck, rump, and hindquarters. The tail is a pompon flowing over the back. The legs are straight and delicate, and the dog in action is exceedingly light and "steppy."
THE PEKINGESE

(For illustration, see page 70)

This Oriental toy is of great antiquity, as is proved in the art and sculpture of ancient dynasties in China. He is a tiny, soft, cuddly, little creature, rather less exclusive in his friendships than the English toys, easily distinguished from them and from the toy spaniels by his long, low body and short legs, as well as by his deep, soft, straight, and woolly rather than silky coat.

The fancy desires a type whose expression implies "courage, boldness, self-esteem, and combativeness, rather than prettiness, daintiness, and delicacy." As a rule, they have plenty of self-esteem; most of them are fully aware of their immunity from deserved punishment, due to their tiny size and general defenselessness, and take full advantage of it.

They are of any color, to meet the whimsical tastes of the wealthy; it would be foolish to lose a sale, at prevalent Pekinese prices, because a purchaser liked a "wrong" color, and the fancy is accordingly lenient.

He has the short muzzle, full (not to say poppy) eyes, prominent "dome," and pompon tail of all toy spaniels, but he excels all in the elaborate ruff on the chest, and long, rich feather from thighs, sides, and fore legs. He must be under 18 pounds, and the smaller he is the better.

The Pekingeses are the sacred temple dogs of Peking, and were once so carefully guarded that their theft was punishable by death. The first specimens to reach England were brought over in 1866 by Admiral Lord John Hay, who found them in the garden of the Summer Palace, where they had doubtless been left when the court fled to the interior on the approach of the Allied forces. These, with a few other specimens smuggled out of China, often with great difficulty, were the ancestors of many of the "Peke" we see today.

With his comparatively large head, crush nose, and wide-apart eyes, the Pekingese looks as quaint as a bit of ancient Chinese pottery.

JAPANESE SPANIEL

(For illustration, see page 70)

There are many kinds of toy spaniels, and in imperfect specimens it is sometimes difficult to know just where to place them. To add to the ease of confusion, fashion or caprice sometimes dictates new names for old friends, and the maze of synonyms is hard for the uninitiated to follow.

The Japanese is largely white, with either black or red, brown, fawn, or orange patches, clearly and as near as possible symmetrically distributed. It is virtually essential that the head should be marked about as shown, with the eyes, cheeks, ears, and sides of neck dark, leaving the muzzle, stop, forehead, and crown white.

This is a cobby little dog, standing well up on its legs (thus differing from the Peke). The ears are moderate—in fact, small—for a spaniel. The nose is very short and the forehead very high and round. It would be badly apple-headed in other breeds than toy spaniels, where it is a much-cherished "dome." The tail is carried on the back or twisted high to one side. In shows they are classed as above or below seven pounds. Like all these toy terriers, they are snobbish to a degree and view all strangers from a disdainful angle, and are ready with a repellant snarl or snap to meet any advance.

The Japanese spaniel is also of ancient Eastern origin and may have descended from the Tibetan spaniel, which is supposed to be the ancestor of the Pekingese. But he is a much smaller dog, weighing from four to nine pounds or thereabouts. Like other Oriental lap-dogs, he was bred small that he might easily be carried in the sleeve.

THE KING CHARLES SPANIEL

(For illustration, see page 71)

This is one of the English toys, which name in this country includes the King Charles (named after Charles II, with whom they were favorites), Prince Charles, or tricolor; Ruby, and Blenheim spaniels. They differ from one another only in distribution of color, being identical in conformation.

They are all small, scaling from seven to twelve pounds. The ears are very long and flowing, reaching nearly to the ground, and are heavily furred with long, silky hair. The coat throughout should be long and silky, straight or wavy, but never curly. They all have the bulgy head, short muzzle, deep jaw, wide-set bulging eyes, dark and large pupil, showing the white when they look askance, which is much of the time.

Owing to the condensed face, their breathing is often faulty and asthmatic; owing to their surroundings they generally get fat and fussy; owing to their high price, the public is not greatly troubled with them; owing to their physical disabilities and the inherent weaknesses due to long generations of inbreeding, they are poor reproducers and hard to rear; and owing to their snobbish dispositions, they have never been popular, nor ever will be.

The King Charles is the pure black-and-tan type.

The tricolor, or Prince Charles, is black and tan with a large amount of white.

The Ruby is all deep rich red or mahogany bay.

The Blenheim is mainly "pearly white," with large, evenly distributed ruby or chestnut markings.

THE BRUSSELS GRIFFON

(For illustration, see page 71)

The origin of the Brussels griffon is in doubt. Some authorities say that he really
came from Brussels; others say that he originated in the coal mines of England. In any case, he is one of the funniest-looking dogs in the world, and has little to commend him to popular taste but his entirely bizarre appearance. His weight is below nine pounds, the best class having six pounds as a maximum.

The rather oversized round head is carried with an alert cockiness, and the perky expression is heightened by the bright, full, dark eyes. The muzzle is very short. The ears, if clipped, stand erect; if in their natural form they flop a little, being held semi-erect.

The most peculiar feature is perhaps the fringed beard, which gives the griffon a very human expression. The hair, red in color, is harsh and wiry. He should be a rather stockily built little animal, with straight, strong, though slender legs. He is a toy, pure and simple, however, and these qualities are rather the aim than the achievement of the breeders. In truth, he must at present at least, be considered rather a grotesque, spindly little creature.

There is a smooth griffon and a larger "Brabançon," but they have never become known in this country.

THE DACHSHUND

(For illustration, see page 74)

The dachshund, or badger dog, combines to a high degree the qualities of the hound and the terrier, and probably both of these were used in his development, but where he got his crumpled legs is less apparent. He is the favorite dog of Germany, where his special work is to enter a badger hole and hold the attention of the animal until it can be dug out.

Badgers often work serious havoc in the cultivated fields, and they can dig their way through the ground so rapidly that it is very difficult for diggers to overtake one without the use of a dog. To follow this fierce, belligerent, and really dangerous animal into his burrow and drag him out requires a dog of great courage and tenacity, not to mention peculiar design. His long body, short legs, and large, turned over feet subject him to much ridicule, and it is often said that in Germany he is sold by the yard.

The dachshund usually seen in this country has a short and very silky coat, but there are also a long-haired and a rough-coated variety.

The well-formed dachshund should be three times as long, from nose to base of tail, as he is high at the shoulder. The head should be long and slender, but far from snipy, the nose running smoothly into the line of the forehead, with little depression at the top, and the occiput should be evident. The hound-like ears, combined with this more terrier-like head, give him an expression all his own.

The body and neck are long, but muscular and compact, entirely free from sagginess or weakness, and the tail is the true, tapering, terrier style, as nearly straight as may be.

The legs and feet are very important. While extremely short, they must be very strong and well boned. The fore legs, when bowed and twisted somewhat, must be strong, elbows out, wrists in, and feet turned out. The hind legs are to be strong and capable, and viewed from behind must go down straight and by no means show the turning in at the heel, known as cow-hocks. This is very common and very bad. The thigh, when standing, goes down nearly straight; the shank (between stifle and hock) goes straight back horizontally, and the last joint, or rear pastern, is about vertical, parallel to the thigh. The feet are large, deep, and well padded.

They are generally black and tan, revealing the terrier strain here in the persistency of this dominant color-pattern. There are strains, however, of a whole-colored dark red tan, or "cherry," or even solid brown. The last named are not considered as good, and must be excellent in other respects to be given a favorable rating with the better-known colors.

In disposition they come close to an unusual degree the virtues of their respective ancestors, having the affectionate, companionable qualities of the hound and the tenacity, courage, and self-reliance of the terrier.

THE SCHIPPERKE

(For illustration, see page 74)

The schipperke got his name from being so frequently seen on the canal barges of Belgium, where he makes a good "watch" and keeps down the rats. The word is pronounced "shipperkee" and is the Flemish for "little skipper." Doubtless an offshoot of the "wolfspitz," of Central Europe, this Belgian pet dog has attained a marked individuality, and really resembles no other dog at all closely.

He is a glossy, shining black all over, has a fox-like head, with rather small but very bright and intelligent eyes, a small, sharp nose, and erect, prick ears. The whole neck and breast are covered with an erect frill of longer hair, as are the back margins of the thighs. The shoulders and chest are deep and strong, and the well-tucked-up little body is firm and springy. The legs are light, but strong, and the feet small and dainty. The tail is a mere stump, or button, more than an inch being a disqualification. They are said to be born tailless, and probably some are. But it is easy to meet this requirement, and it is certain that not any grow up with a tail, however they started in.

The "little skipper" finds his congenial home on the canal-boats of Belgium and Holland, but has discovered a satisfactory substitute in the pampered homes of the rich in other countries. Like all spitz offshoots, he is bright, active, and affectionate, but just a little snobbish, and apt to be very jealous of any other pets in his household. He is a small dog, weighing about 12 pounds.

POODLES

(For illustration, see page 75)

The poodle is admitted to be among the most intelligent of dogs, and why he should have
been specially selected for the clown is hard to understand; but the fact remains that for hundreds of years it has been the custom to treat his coat in such a way as to make him ridiculous.

Either they clip his face, body, and legs, leaving ruffles about his paws, tie the hair on top of his head with a ribbon, and send him out looking like a little girl going to a party, or they partially clip him and allow the rest of the hair to grow long until it twists itself into cords which trail on the ground, making it practically impossible to keep the dog clean and sweet. Some owners tie these long cords in little bundles over the back to hold them out of the dirt, but fortunately the great difficulty in keeping the so-called "corded" poodle fit for exhibition is causing him to become less and less popular.

Thus the clever and adaptable poodle must forever, it seems, be made a clown when in reality he is one of the cleverest and most teachable of dogs. Incidentally, he has all the qualities of a first-class bowing dog: keen scent, good sight, venturous spirit, and an indomitable love for the water. In many ways, both physical and temperamental, he resembles the strong and capable old Irish water spaniel, and doubtless they have much in common.

The "Caniche," as the French rather affectionately call him, is the trick-dog par excellence. Every dog show or "animal act" is largely dependent on him for its best features and the "bad dog" is almost invariably of this type.

The pictures show the three best known variations. In any case, everybody knows a poodle, and it is a pity that this humorous fashion of making him look ridiculous should have the effect of hiding from most people the truly fine character that these dogs possess.

Physically he differs from the Irish water spaniel in being taller on his legs and generally slenderer; the muzzle is a little longer and there is a strong tendency toward beard and moustache which the clean-faced spaniel should never show. They may be black, brown, red, tawny, or white, but must be self-colored. The extravagant growth of woolly hair is a strange feature of the breed, particularly in the less popular corded variety. The "toys" are governed (though less strictly) by the same standards as the bigger type. The eye, though small, is very bright and intelligent, and of all dogs these seem to enjoy most keenly the performance of tricks and capers taught by their masters. There is almost no limit to their capacity to learn. In Europe, heavier and more muscular strains of the breed are used as draught dogs, and in parts of Germany there is a strain used for herding sheep.

**MEXICAN HAIRLESS**

(For illustration, see page 75)

Every kind of a dog, however bizarre or degenerate, can find a human friend somewhere, and this most unprepossessing product of our unfortunate neighbor to the south is no exception. For unpleasant to the eye as he is, with his sausage-like exterior, weak, lashless eyes, and quivering drawn-in hind-quarters, he is said, by his friends, to be a bright and very affectionate little dog, which repays amply the care and regard of his master.

There seems to be a good deal of variation permissible as to size, form, and contour, so long as the prime misfortune of complete baldness be present. The best specimens, however, just to be bizarre, carry a topknot of silky white hair on their crown. In general they are like any medium-sized or small terrier whose hair has been scalded or conned.

The skin may be all pink, all dark purplish like old bologna, or a marbled combination of the two. The absence of a tempering coat of hair makes them feel unpleasantly fevered to the touch, and of course they are very sensitive to changes in the temperature and hence are rarely seen in the northern part of our country. For the "purposes of a dog" they are useless.

**CHIHUAHUA**

(For illustration, see page 75)

Probably no animal known to man has had so much nonsense and ignorant misconception written about it as this rather insignificant little Mexican product. Some writers have claimed for him part ancestry with squirrels, because he can scramble up the rough and straggly chaparral of his native State, or with the prairie-dog, from which he learns to dig his alleged burrow.

In cold fact he is just dog, and rather an ordinary dog at that, without any faintest trace of anything rodent-like in his entire physical make-up. It would be as natural to expect a hybrid between a bear and a beaver—or a wolf and a rabbit. All this kind of talk, in which animals of different orders are supposed to hybridize, is, of course, pure nonsense and utterly impossible, such as the widespread and generally credited raccoon and cat parentage of the so-called "Maine Coon-Cat."

The Chihuahua dog is simply a diminutive, spindly, prominent-eyed and apple-headed little terrier-like dog—all dog and simply dog. He is an affectionate and benign little creature, as most large-headed dogs are, and his physical characteristics are shown in the plate. No more mystery surrounds him than does any other dog. He is a good illustration of Mr. P. T. Barnum's well-known estimate of the public, which he was to be humbugged.

Full-grown specimens of this breed sometimes weigh less than a pound and a half and can stand comfortably on an outstretched hand; according to the standard, four pounds is the limit.

**THE PUG**

(For illustration, see page 79)

The pug was once a great favorite with those who like pet dogs, but he has long since
THE SAGACITY AND COURAGE OF DOGS

Instances of the Remarkable Intelligence and Unselfish Devotion of Man's Best Friend Among Dumb Animals

OTHER papers in this number of the Geographic have pictured the outward dog. They have shown the great gap between the stub-nosed, short-legged pug and the long-muzzled, lank-limbed greyhound. They have contrasted the bare-skinned, pocket-sized Chihuahua with the rough-coated, massive-built Newfoundland.

But this article attempts to portray the inner dog—its nature rather than its form. Could there be a greater gap than that existing between the tenacious bulldog that dares to die at grips with a foe and the timorous toy spaniel that would run from a rabbit? Or a greater divergence than between the pointer that, on the run, can tell the difference between the foot scent and the body scent of a quail yards away and the Pekingese whose nose would not tell him, standing still, the difference between a pig and a porcupine a pace distant?

How truly does Maeterlinck put it when he says that in all the immense crucible of nature there is not another living being that has shown the same suppleness of form or plasticity of spirit as that which we soon discover in the dog.

It is but natural that concerning a creature so faithful, a being so intimately identified with man's daily existence, an animal possessing so many and such varied qualities that appeal, there should have grown up a literature at once extensive and charming.

But even a casual examination of that literature reveals the fact that it is just as hard for a dog lover to be coldly scientific in telling of the deeds of his dog as it is for a fisherman to measure correctly the length and weight of the individuals that compose his catch.

Perhaps of all dogs the pointer and the setter deserve first rank, because of the exquisite development of their olfactory organs and their astonishing adjustment to the Nimrod's needs. Indeed, one scarcely knows which to admire the more, the immeasurable refinement of their sense of smell or their generalship in the field.

Galloping across a field at ten miles an hour, as he seeks living targets for his master's gun, amid a riot of odors and scents that range from the smell of decaying vegetation to the perfume of autumn flowers, and from the aroma of autumn grass to the body scents and foot tracks of mice and hares and small birds, a well-bred, well-trained pointer can detect a quail at ten paces or more. He can as unerringly pick out the one scent that is uppermost to his purpose as a trained musician can distinguish the one note he seeks in a score.

Not only does he know the quail scent from all others, but he knows the com-
posite scent of several birds from the simple scent of one. Furthermore, he knows instantly the difference between the body scent and the foot scent of a bird. And, still further, he can invariably tell which way the foot scent leads. Did he take the heel of a trail instead of the toe, he would feel that he was surely coming to his second puppyhood.

Furthermore, such a dog can tell the difference between a dead and a wounded bird. If his master kills the quail outright, the dog, without hesitation, rushes in and retrieves it. But if it is only wounded, the dog as promptly comes to a point again and holds his position.

The bloodhound's ability to hit a trail and keep it is one of the marvels of nature. Hours may have passed since the tracks were made. The way may lead through a veritable mélange of odors—now down a road where sheep and cattle and hogs and horses have passed, now through a field where rabbits and mice and moles have played, and now, perchance, through a farmyard where chickens and ducks have tracked over every square foot—but the bloodhound goes on, without deviation, toward his quarry.

THE DELICACY OF A DOG'S NOSE

Of salt, man can perceive one part in 6,400 through his sense of taste; of quinine, one part in 152,000. Likewise, his optic nerve becomes conscious of a change of color when one part in 1,000,000 of methyl violet is added to colorless water. The delicacy of a man's olfactory nerve surpasses that of his optic nerve, as his optic nerve is more sensitive than the nerves of taste. One grain of musk will go on and on for days and weeks and even years permeating a whole room and writing the image of its odor upon the brain of man without apparent diminution.

Yet man's nose is as irresponsible to the scents that stir the trained dog to action as a hippopotamus is irresponsible to a dissertation on the fourth dimension. To what astonishing delicacy, therefore, must a dog's olfactory nerve attain to enable him to detect such infinitesimal emanations?

One cannot too highly extol the work of the hunting dog. As a recent writer says, "We all applaud the stiff antics of the high-school-trained horse and wax enthusiastic over the tricks of the lion-tamer's tawny pupil, but not one in fifty of us stops to reflect that the bird-dog displays an intelligence far beyond these. He ranges over the country as free as the winter wind, but always under perfect control. No bit guides him, yet he turns to the right or the left at the wave of a hand. No snapping whip compels obedience, but he obeys the call of a whistle promptly and cheerfully."

DOGS THAT OVERCOME PRIMITIVE PASSIONS

Another writer, along the same line, says: "Consider the wonderful self-control of the pointer. If the savage tiger or the docile cow could be taught such perfect obedience, science would investigate the case as abnormal; but no one considers it strange in a dog. The pointing habit is only the momentary pause before the wild dog springs upon his prey, developed by long training and selective breeding until it is stronger than the natural instinct. Think what self-control is demanded to stand staunch when the bird flushes, and what a hold on primitive passions to pick up the bird and return it gently to the master."

Men often become devoted to their hunting dogs and write about them in the most striking terms. A gem that has a fugitive place in a sporting journal thus describes two hunting dogs: "Old Joe is a strapping, lemon-marked dog, with a heavy head and a tail like a couple of feet of garden hose. But he is a mighty hunter, as sedate as a senior deacon, and as serious as a professor of Sanskrit. Queen is a common-looking little rat, light and racy, thin as a match-stick and as nervous as the needle of a pocket compass."

SOME MARVELOUS TALES

As before stated, the stories of exceptional intelligence in dogs are without number; but, alas, many of these seem to reflect the enthusiasm of the dog lover rather than the observations of the cold seeker after truth. The London Spec-
tator some years ago published a book filled from cover to cover with claimed-to-be-authentic stories of dogs. One story published told of an old mastiff that, wanting a fresh egg for dinner, caught a hen and carried her to his kennel, where he kept her a prisoner until she laid one, after which captor and captive became inseparable friends.

Another story alleged that a Dr. Barford's dog was muzzled, but managed to get out of the nosepiece, which he promptly hid. A policeman found him and summoned his master to court. The children of the family told the dog how wicked he had been to get his master into so much trouble, and added the information that he, too, would have to appear in court on a given day. Later the case was postponed, but the dog was in court as per schedule.

Then there is the story of a dog which, on being rewarded with a bun for rescuing a drowning child, pushed another into the water so that he might get another bun. Still another story has it that a man on a walking tour in the Maine woods left his note-book at a lodge. He didn't have time to go back for it, so the lodgekeeper held the tourist's glove to the dog's nose and commanded him to go back to the camp and get the book. In due time the dog was back with the forgotten diary.

A DOG THAT BROUGHT AN INJURED PAL TO A PHYSICIAN

Another story relates that a bulldog owned by a tavern-keeper followed his master to a surgeon's office and watched the latter set a broken arm for his master. After several weeks the surgeon heard a scratching at his door. Upon opening it he found the self-same bulldog with a canine pal that needed a leg set.

Another veracious gentleman vouches for this story: One night he was way-laid by "Sweep," an Australian collie, whose master was a friend of his. The dog took his hand in his mouth, and gently but firmly attempted to lead him away. Although provoked, he decided to follow the dog, which piloted the way to the ferry, where he was requested in dog language to buy a ferry ticket that would permit the collie to cross the river.

These are but samples of an endless array of stories of dog intelligence, every one solemnly vouched for, that fill the literature concerning dogs. The pity is that men who tell such stories seriously tend to discredit actual instances of intelligence on the part of these faithful animals.

THE DOG'S MANIFOLD DUTIES AT THE BATTLE FRONT

The stories of the devotion of dogs to their masters under the most trying conditions of the battle front form one of the epics of the great struggle.

It is said that there were about ten thousand dogs employed at the battle front at the time of the signing of the armistice. They ranged from Alaskan malamute to St. Bernard and from Scotch collie to fox terrier. Many of them were placed on the regimental rosters like soldiers. In the trenches they shared all the perils and hardships of the soldiers themselves, and drew their turns in the rest camps in the same fashion. But they were always ready to go back, and it is not recorded that a single one of them ever failed when it came to "going over the top" (see also page 17).

The Red Cross dogs rendered invaluable service in feeding and aiding the wounded. Each one carried a first-aid kit either strapped to its collar or in a small saddle pouch. When they found a soldier who was unconscious, they were taught to bring back his helmet, handkerchief, or some other small article as a token of the discovery. Many of them learned wholly to ignore the dead, but to bark loudly whenever they came upon a wounded man.

Not only did the dog figure gloriously as a messenger of mercy in the war, but did his bit nobly as a sentinel in the trenches. Mounting guard at a listening post for long hours at a stretch, ignoring danger with all the stolidness of a stoic, yet alert every moment, he played an heroic rôle.

Full many a time it was the keen ear of a collie that first caught the sound of the approaching raiding party. And did
he bark? How natural it would have been for him to do so! But no, a bark or a growl might have told the raiders they were discovered, and thus have prevented the animal’s own forces from giving the foe a counter-surprise. So he wagged his tail nervously—a canine adaptation of the wig-wag system which his master interpreted and acted upon, to the discomfort of the enemy.

Often whole companies were saved because the dog could reach further into the distance with his senses than could the soldiers themselves.

It was found that many dogs would do patrol and scout duty with any detachment. But there was another type of dog worker needed in the trenches—the liaison dog, trained to seek his master whenever turned loose. Amid exploding shells, through veritable fields of hell, he would crawl and creep, with only one thought—to reach his master. Nor would he stop until the object of his search was attained. Many a message of prime importance he thus bore from one part of the field to another, and nought but death or overwhelming wound could turn him aside (see pages 2-6).

But the work of the dogs of war was not limited to the front. Where the motor lorry was helpless, where the horse stood powerless to aid, where man himself found conditions which even the iron muscle and the indomitable will that is born of the fine frenzy of patriotism could not conquer, here came the sled dog to the rescue.

Alaska and Labrador contributed the motive power for the sleds that kept the men in their mountain-pinnacle trenches in the high Alps provisioned and munitioned in the dead of winter. In four days, after a very heavy snowfall, one kennel of 150 dogs moved more than fifty tons of food and other supplies from the
valley below to the front line on the mountain above.

In the Vosges Mountains more than a thousand Alaskan sled dogs helped to hold the Hun during the last year of the war.

**DOG TEAMS THAT WON THE CROIX DE GUERRE**

One woman brought back to America a Croix de Guerre awarded by France to her intrepid teams of sled dogs. The occasion that won them that honor was their salvation of a storm-bound, foe-pressed outpost in the French Alps. Dispatch bearers had been sent back repeatedly, but no succoring answer came, for the messengers were overwhelmed as they passed through the blinding blizzard.

At last matters became desperate. The foe was pressing his advantage with dash and courage, and nothing but quick action could save the situation. So Lieutenant Rene Haas hitched his dogs to a light sled and started through a blizzard before which human flesh, in spite of the "urge" of a consecrated patriotism, had failed. In "sweepstakes racing time" they covered the trip down the mountain and over a perilous pass to the main army post.

There the 28 dogs were hitched to 14 light sleds, and these were loaded with ammunition. Back over the forbidding trail they went, under an artillery fire, facing a bitter wind, and plowing through blinding clouds of snow. On the fifth day, at sunrise, the panting malamutes reached the outpost, their burden of ammunition was rushed to the gunners, and the mountain was saved from the insolent foe.

The stories of courage and bravery among individual dogs on the battlefield are many and inspiring. Michael was the name of a dog which, unaided, dragged his master, who had been left for dead in No Man's Land, back to the trenches. Lutz, the dog hero of Verdun, was awarded the war cross star for his work as an advanced sentinel. Nellie, a fox

**FRIENDS THROUGH SUNSHINE AND SHOWERS**

From their present state of mutual trust and comradeship, it is difficult to picture the age when the forebears of these three playmates were bitter antagonists—the cave-man and the wolf.
terrier that followed her master through the rain of shot and shell at the first battle of Ypres and afterward adopted a Belgian regiment, was wounded by shrapnel twice, but continued to "go over the top" until brought to America by the Belgian Mission.

Fend l'Air, a black and white setter, partially dug his master out when he was buried by a shell explosion, and remained with him for three days and nights, until he was rescued. Follette, of the Tenth French Army, traveled a mile under a curtain of fire, and, although wounded, continued on her mission. She died of her wounds five days later.

Filax, a sheep dog, failed to win a prize at the New York dog show a few years ago, being pronounced "somewhat too coarse for show purposes." His master thereupon put him into Red Cross work. Braving the dangers of No Man's Land on innumerable occasions, he saved the lives of a hundred wounded French soldiers.

Whose eyes have not floated in seas of tears as the story of good dog Barry, that noble old St. Bernard that saved 40 lives, has been read? Yet there are thousands of good dogs Barry in the world. Rex, a St. Bernard, rescued two boys from the undertow at Fort Hamilton in 1899. Happy, an Airedale, rescued Jack, a fox terrier, from a raging mountain torrent in the Adirondacks some years ago. Stranger and friend, man and beast, have each in their turn known what it is to be rescued from flood and fire by faithful dogs.

FAMOUS DOG ACTORS

Dogs have long played an interesting rôle as actors on the stage. For instance, there is Teddy, seen in the Mack Sennett comedies. It is said among the players at the Sennett laboratories that Teddy never wagged his tail in his life, and that it would be as much of a surprise at the studio to see him do so as it would in Washington to see a sedate justice of the Supreme Court skip a rope. He does as he is told as painstakenly as the most conscientious actor who ever posed before the clicking camera, but if he has ever enjoyed the experience or felt bored, his demeanor has never registered that fact.

Jasper is another celebrated canine actor. He has entertained a President, visited with a cardinal, showed a Supreme Court justice what a dog can do, and has thrilled his tens of thousands with his acting in "Young America." Jasper is a 35-pound brindle bull.

Shep, in "The Road to Happiness," played his rôle for three years without missing a rehearsal or performance, while Jack, in "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," distinguished himself by his ability to portray before the footlights the faithful devotion of a dog for his master. Both have a rival in the great Dane that played the second lead with Mabel Taliaferro in "The Price She Paid." Another famous dog actor is Michael, owned by Laurette Taylor, whose touching rôle in "Peg o' My Heart" will be recalled by every one who saw that appealing comedy.

NOTED GLOBE-TROTTING DOGS

Many dogs have developed a fondness for traveling, acknowledging as master for the moment any one who would help them on their way. An antipodean example of the traveling dog was Bob, whose stuffed form now graces an Australian museum. Born in the rabbit country, he later attached himself to a railroad employee, and began to ride on the tender of a locomotive. His license was always bought and paid for by the men, and his collar bore the inscription, "Stop me not, but let me jog; I am Bob, the drivers' dog."

But eclipsing all records as a traveler was Owney, the Railway Postal Clerks' dog. In his puppyhood Owney adopted the post-office staff at Albany, New York. One day he went down to the train with a mail wagon and decided he would go out with the boys in the postal car. He went, and he liked seeing the world so well that the wanderlust got the better of him. Finally, the Albany post-office clerks decided to ask the men to tag him on every run he made, with the result that before long it was found that Owney had visited every big city in the United
LARGE FAMILIES ARE THE RULE IN THRIFTY SCOTCH KENNELS

THEIR ANCESTORS CAME FROM THE CELESTIAL KINGDOM

Each of these Chow, or Chow-Chow, puppies, when it arrives at dog's estate, will be a frisky, intelligent, and obedient companion for its owner—and none other. The Chow is not sociably inclined; it is indifferent to all the world save to him whom it acknowledges as master (see page 50).
States, with side trips to Mexico and Canada.

When he reached Washington, he called on the Postmaster General, who ordered a harness to take the place of his overloaded collar. After some further traveling he went to San Francisco, where he was awarded a medal and fitted out with a regular traveling bag, in which to carry his blanket, comb and brush, harness and credentials. Thus duly equipped, he took passage on the steamship *Victoria*, as the guest of Captain Panton. Arriving at Yokohama, he was given the freedom of the Japanese Empire under the personal seal of the Mikado. After doing Japan in regulation distinguished-visitor style, he then went to Foochow, where he was entertained aboard the U. S. S. *Detroit*, dining on lobscouse and plum duff in the messroom.

Thence Owney went to Hongkong, received a personal passport from the Chinese Emperor, and then headed for Singapore, Suez, and Western Europe.
Eventually he took return passage to America. Upon his arrival in New York he was “interviewed” by reporters of the metropolitan newspapers, but the lure of Broadway was short-lived. He hastened on to Tacoma and thus completed his trip around the world in 132 days, carrying more than 200 new medals, tags, and certificates as testimonials of his travels.

When Owney died every postal clerk in America lamented his death. His stuffed skin, accoutered in all the trappings of his travels, is mounted in the Post-Office Department Museum in the city of Washington.

The most recent departure in canine traveling is accredited to a dog by the name of Flock. Marcel Therouin, an aviator sent to reconnoiter a district in Serbia, saw a small boy clinging to the dead body of his father and weeping piteously, for he alone of the population of the neighborhood had been spared. A dog crouched beside the boy. Therouin decided to rescue the lad and strapped him in the airplane. The dog howled so piteously at the prospect of being left entirely alone that the aviator took him aboard also. Ever since the dog and the aviator have been inseparable friends. When he goes up, the dog lies curled at his master’s feet and never buds during the flight.

A DOG UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE

One might write a whole article on the dogs of famous men. George Washington maintained a pack of foxhounds at Mt. Vernon, and after the close of the war was constantly making reference to them and the chase, in his well-kept diary. In the Memoirs of Chevalier de Pontiband a fascinating story of the Revolutionary War is told, showing how great military leaders respect one another. One evening while at dinner a very fine sporting dog, as hungry as he was good looking, came into the presence of General Washington. Examining the collar, the General found it bore the name “General Howe.” After feeding the dog well, he sent him back to his owner under a flag of truce, and received a letter of thanks from General Howe in acknowledgment of his kindness.
THERE ARE MANY ARISTOCRATS IN THE CANINE WORLD, BUT THE SCOTCH COLLIE IS THE HONEST YEOMAN OF THE RACE

The sheep-dog has few rivals in usefulness. Its intelligence is phenomenal and its industry indefatigable. The story is told of an American shepherd who died in a lonely cottage, his body lying undiscovered for two days. In the meantime, his two dogs took charge of the flocks, driving them to pasture in the mornings, standing guard all day, to prevent molestation or straying, and driving them to the sheepfold at night.
A DOG THAT TOOK PRECEDENCE OVER NINE KINGS

Everybody, of course, knows the story of the little wire-haired terrier that was the favorite of King Edward VII of Great Britain. On his collar was the inscription "I am Cæsar, and I belong to the King." When that sovereign died, his favorite charger and his best loved dog marched in the procession just behind the King's coffin. Each was led by a Highlander, and Cæsar took precedence over nine kings and nearly all the princes of the earth (see page 94).

Pompey, a spaniel, "adopted a prince." He attached himself to the suite of William the Silent, in spite of all the efforts of the prince's retainers. Later he gave warning of a surprise attack on his royal master's camp in time to thwart it, and was credited by his sovereign with having saved his life. On the monument of William the Silent, at the Church of St. Ursula, in Delft, Pompey is carved lying at his master's feet.

In all dogdom there are no more interesting animals than those of the Polar regions. The man who observed that dogs make the Northern world go round told a big story in little compass. So important are their services that the Commander of the Department of the Columbia recommended some time ago that a system of pensions for those in the employ of the Government be established.

Discussing the subject, he said that during a tour of inspection he was distressed by the present practice of turning the old and disabled dogs adrift. "They afford the only line of communication between many of the army posts," said he, "there being three hundred of them constantly in the service."

The man who has been served faithfully by one of these animals cannot have the heart to kill him, and yet it is an expensive business keeping dogs that cannot make their way in such regions.

Is a Pole to be discovered, man stands powerless before the ice and the snow.
These magnificent hunting dogs of the Highlands are natives of the Rob Roy country. In death as well as in life, the dog serves his master; during the world war, dog-fur and dog-skin were in constant demand. American aviators on the Western Front were supplied with coats made of Chinese dog-skin, as these were found to be warmer, lighter, and more durable than any others.
THE OFFSPRING OF A TIMBER WOLF AND COLLIE DOG

During the winter of 1917 wolf tracks were observed leading from the south shore of Lake Superior across the ice to Grand Island, one of the finest game preserves east of the Mississippi. Several days later some carcasses of deer were found, and a trap was placed near the remains. The next day one of the game protectors found an animal struggling in the trap and he killed it before having a chance to examine the animal. While looking much like a timber wolf, the hair was longer and finer, the legs and tail being feathered much like that of a collie dog. It is the opinion of those examining the mounted specimen that it was a hybrid of dog and wolf. The animal accompanying it was undoubtedly a timber wolf. Photograph and note by George Shiras, 3rd.

without the dogs of the North. Is an expedition to reach the interior of a bleak region in dead of winter to rescue some hapless explorer or pioneer, or to help an ice-besieged population fight an epidemic of fever or smallpox, then the sleds and the dogs make the trip possible.

In some parts of the Frozen North dogs are laden with packs instead of hitched to sleds, and it is surprising what burdens they can bear. Stefansson often used dogs in this way.

Many a traveler has told of the dread of dogs for rushing waters, and has recited how, as they approach the icy torrent of a mountain stream, they make the welkin ring with their dismal howling.

But once across, the dismal howl is succeeded by the joyous bark, and it is said to be one of the striking incidents of the wilderness of frost to hear half a pack on one side of a stream lugubriously bemoaning the ordeal ahead and the half pack on the other side gleefully celebrating a safe passage.

DOG-RACING IN THE FAR NORTH

One of the principal sports of the Far North is dog-racing. The annual All-Alaska Dog Race is the classic sporting event of King Frost's dominions. A 412-mile run over snow and ice, from Nome to Candle and return, calls for phenomenal endurance. Usually it is a contest between the Alaskan malamutes and the Siberian wolf-dogs, and the rivalry is as keen as that displayed in a baseball world's series. Four years out of seven the sweepstakes went to the Siberian wolf-dogs. In a recent year one of these teams made the round-trip in 80 hours and 27 minutes.

The Red River International Derby is another race that tries the mettle of the
A LIFE-SAVING ST. BERNARD AND HIS MASTER AT THE HISTORIC STEPS OF THE
ST. BERNARD MONASTERY: SWITZERLAND

One of the most famous dogs of modern times was a St. Bernard—Barry. Among the
40 lives saved by him was a child found in the snow and overcome with the drowsiness
which precedes death by freezing. The dog restored the child to consciousness by licking its
face; then crouched in the snow so that the little sufferer might climb upon him and be
carried to the monastery on dogback. Over Barry's grave is the inscription: "Barry, the
heroic. Saved 40 persons and was killed by the 41st." The tragedy was due to an unfortu-
nate mistake, a lost traveler thinking that his dog rescuer was about to attack him

dogs of the North. This race is run
over the Pembina trail, from Winnipeg
to St. Paul. It is a straightaway course
nearly 500 miles long. When Albert
Campbell, the Cree Indian, drove his
team of six dogs across the finish line at
St. Paul, making the 522 miles in 118
hours and 16 seconds, he won the longest
dog-race ever held and set a Marathon
mark that will be hard to lower.

The dogs of the Far North are devoted
to their masters, but the eternal cold and
the unbroken solitude of the lonely places
within the Circle often make the dvo-
MERELY BECAUSE THERE ARE NO HORSES, JOCKEYS, OR RACE TRACKS IN ALASKA IS NO REASON WHY Nome SHOULD NOT HAVE ITS RACES

In no other part of the world is the rivalry keener than between owner-driven teams of sled dogs in the far north. Women not infrequently enter the lists, as shown in this picture (see text, page 87).

...
DOGS OF THE NORTH

It was upon such teams of valiant animals as these that Peary relied in his dash to the North Pole. The Eskimo dog has played a notable part in Arctic and Antarctic explorations under many flags. During the world war a team of sled dogs was awarded the Croix de Guerre for saving a French outpost in the snow-covered Alps (see page 77).
ABLE SAFETY ON A LONELY ISLAND, AND THEN, WITH HIS DOGS AND ONE ESKIMO, SET OUT FOR CIVILIZATION AGAIN. EN ROUTE, HIS LEADING DOG, IN TRYING TO JUMP AN ICE-LANE, FELL INTO THE WATER. HE WAS QUICKLY RESCUED, BUT THE SEA-WATER ON HIS HAIR ALMOST IMMEDIATELY BECAME ICE. TO SAVE THE DOG FROM FREEZING, THE TWO MEN SUCCESSFULLY CHEWED THE ICE OUT OF THEIR FOUR-FOOTED ALLEY’S COAT.

SHEEP-KILLERS—THE PARIAGHS OF DOGKIND

NOT THE VIVID ORATORY OF A VEST, NOR THE LOVABLE BRUSH OF A LAND-SEER, NOR YET THE BLAZING ELOQUENCE OF A BYRON HAS SERVED TO OVERDRAW THE PICTURE OF THE WELL-BRED, WELL-TRAINED DOG.

But those friends of the dog who are most jealous of his good name are among the first to advocate legislation that will at once protect the public from the evil deeds of the pervert of his kind and the good dog from maledictions he does not deserve.

In these days, when wool is so high that one has to wonder whether it was not the sheep instead of the cow that jumped over the moon; in these times, when a hungry world abroad and a diminishing meat area at home alike call loudly for new meat production, the nation suddenly awakes to the fact that the
farm east of the Missouri River having a flock of sheep is the exception and not the rule. And why?

Not because sheep-raising is naturally unprofitable. Presenting her owner with a fine lamb or two every spring, giving him a nice fleece of wool at the beginning of each summer, and yielding a goodly lot of savory mutton at the end of her career, a good ewe is no mean investment, normally.

If the farmer has a field overrun with briars, a flock of sheep will do the work of two or three grubbing-hoes. They will live where cattle would starve, and thrive on grass too short for anything else except goose pasture. The farmer loves a flock of sheep about the place. Then why does he not have them?

THE FARMER'S PLAIN

Here is his own answer:

“Only a few days ago the last of my sheep were driven away. I watched those old Merino ewes and their foldy-necked lambs walk down the road and out of sight, and, as I watched, a lump came into my throat and the tears were not far away.

“Now these ewes are gone. Because I have lost interest? Far from it! I would walk farther to see a good Merino than any other animal that lives. Because I think tariff changes have knocked the industry into a cocked hat? No, for I think the future of the industry is bright, and that the “golden hoof” will be worth as much—perhaps more—in the future as in the past. Then why? The one reason for present abandonment would be shouted by thousands of shepherds if the question were put—just dogs!

“Old stuff? Maybe to you, but it’s ever new to the sheepmen of eastern Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia, and to flock owners everywhere. The man who has walked out to his pasture and found dead, torn, crippled, bleeding, scared sheep will appreciate what I say.

“My farm is bounded on two sides by small towns, with a joint dog population of two hundred; one mile away, on the third side, is still another village, and two miles in the remaining direction is a fourth—the last two with more dogs than people. We found our sheep dead; we found them with throats cut and legs torn off; we found them one time huddled together in the farthest corner of the field, another time scared into the public highway, and, again, chased four miles from home.

“The foreigners’ dogs chased them; the neighbors’ dogs chased them; dogs of all kinds, seen and unseen, had a whack at my Merinos.

“Why don’t you shoot the marauders?” queries one. “Why don’t you poison them?” another asks. And “Why don’t you keep your sheep at the barn?” another wants to know.

“But can a farmer who gets up at half-past four in the morning, finishing his chores, eating his breakfast, and reaching the field by seven, sit up all night waiting for the dogs? Or do you expect him to violate the law that prohibits the setting of poison? Or should he, after having followed a plow from sun-up to sun-down, have to drive his sheep in every night and out every morning?”

A HUNDRED THOUSAND SHEEP KILLED ANNUALLY BY DOGS

Alas! how many farmers who loved to have gentle-faced, soft-bleating sheep and gamboling lambs around the place have given a negative answer after trial. And how many others have been deterred from sheep-raising by seeing the ravages of the unrestricted dog in some neighbor’s flock!

The Department of Agriculture estimates that more than one hundred thousand sheep are annually sacrificed by the unrestricted dog. Some dogs kill one or two, others continue the attack until all the sheep are destroyed or crippled. Still others chase the flock till its members die from exhaustion.

Many of the States have laws under which taxes on dogs go into funds for the reimbursement of farmers for sheep killed or crippled. But the appraisers cannot take cognizance of the damage done to those members of the flock that escape actual destruction or injury from the teeth of the attacking brutes.

The dogs work both singly and in
POLICE DOG IN ACTION AT A TRAINING STATION

Until recent years, it was the bloodhound which invariably was associated in the public mind with the capture of criminals, but nowadays it is the police dog which is the animal guardian of law and order. Bold, indeed, is the burglar who will brave so tenacious and courageous an assailant as a well-trained dog of the breed here shown. A "graduate" dog of a training station is an important asset to any metropolitan police department.
Cesar, the favorite dog of King Edward VII, marching before the foremost kings and princes of the earth in the funeral procession of his master (see text, page 85)
groups in attacking sheep, and often travel for miles. One sheep-killing dog can soon lead astray his associates of a whole neighborhood. Usually such a dog has no countenance, and the phrase "he looked like a sheep-killing dog," so often used by countrymen to describe some fellow's lack of ability to look another in the eye, is an expressive one to those who have seen such an animal.

Many suggestions have been advanced for overcoming the attacks of dogs upon flocks. One of these is that the sheep be driven to a sheepfold every night—a burdensome measure.

Another suggestion is that dog-tight fences be built. Such fences call for barbed wire at the bottom and the top, and any one who has seen horses cut to pieces in such a fence wonders whether there are not better means.

Some farmers have improved conditions by teaching their young dogs to respect the sheep and the sheep to defend themselves. It is striking how much respect for the prowess of a ram can be put into a puppy by two or three vigorous butttings from his ramship; but not less surprising how much courage an old ram can muster who has taught a puppy or two their place.

The dogs that are homeless and the ones that are permitted out of bounds are a menace not only to the sheep industry, but to the health of man and beast as well. So great is this menace that the United States Department of Agriculture says there is a growing conviction that while his innate qualities and the fund of affectionate sentiment which attaches to him warrant the preservation of the dog with a responsible owner, who will keep him clean and free from vermin of all sorts, holding him within reasonable bounds and restraint and assuming responsibility for his acts, on the other hand, the ownerless dog, the dog that carries vermin and disease, the dog that kills sheep or destroys property of any sort—the trespassing dog—must be eliminated.

**DISEASES SPREAD BY DOGS**

Dogs spread many diseases—most terrible of these being rabies. In a recent year 111 human beings in the United States died of hydrophobia. Tens of thousands of dogs suffering from this disease are killed, and yet there is no excuse for its existence. Years ago the disease became so general in England as to amount to a national menace. A stringent muzzling law was enacted, its terms enforced, and a quarantine on imported dogs established, with the result that the disease has entirely disappeared from the country, the only case that has occurred since 1902 being that of an imported dog held in a six months' quarantine.

Australia and New Zealand have a similar quarantine, and the disease has never reached those lands. The man who asserts that it is the populace and not the dog that goes mad when there is a rabies scare should recall that the same conditions prevailed in England until the enactment of the muzzling and quarantine law.

Other diseases which the wandering dog is known to spread are hydatid and gid, both worm complaints, the first affecting the liver, kidneys, brain, and lungs, and the other attacking the brain and spinal cord of farm animals; tapeworm, which attacks man and beast alike, roundworm, etc.

**A MODEL LAW FOR PROTECTION OF AND AGAINST DOGS**

The United States Department of Agriculture has collected all of the clauses in all of the State laws that have proved their merit under the test of time and has formulated them into a model dog law, which it recommends to the consideration of all true friends of the dog—friends who believe in perpetuating the good that is in dogs and in eradicating the evil.

This model law embodies the idea that the tax assessor should list the dogs; that unspayed females should be subject to a high tax; that all dogs should be required to wear collars and tags bearing the names of their owners; that all dogs, unless under leash or reasonable control of their owners, should be confined from sunset to sunrise; that sheep-killing dogs may be killed by any one, without liability to owner; that any dog running at
large upon the enclosed lands of a person other than the owner of the dog may be killed, at the time of finding him, by the owner of the land, his agent, tenant, or employee; that dog owners shall be liable to the county for all money paid out for damages done by their dogs; that sheep owners may set out poison on their farms after public notice of such intention.

Such a law aims as much at the protection of the dog that is entitled to a good name, and has an owner who knows and lives up to his responsibilities, as it is for the protection of the community itself. It espouses the cause of the good dog against the homeless, ill-kept wretches that are as much a misery to themselves as they are an evil to the community.

The law has regard for every right of every owner of a dog who respects his neighbors' rights, and seeks only to curb the carelessness of that owner who has a dog—whether pedigree or mongrel—that is allowed out of bounds. And, in passing, it must not be forgotten that the only thing worse than a mongrel out of bounds is a pedigreed animal running amuck; for blooded dogs are more intense in their make-up than the mongrel, and therefore more destructive when they “go off the reservation.”

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