Lore for Dog-Owners

Market - - -

By Albert Payson Terhune

THE HEART OF A MONGREL



All About Dogs, Mr. Negley. He Isn't a Mutt, Is He?"

luck to live on Vine street with its deep yards and brond hams. He lived in a shack, down on River street; he and their three dogs. But he was a daily visitor to Vine street; where he cut lawns and made explanations. and made gurdens in summer and shoveled snow and made furnace fires

special claim to distinction, besides being a good workman. But now it was discovered in some way that he had spent many pears as a kennelman and as a hanger on at dog shows.

Wherefore, the new dog-craze on Vine street made his advice and opinion as much in demand as those of the only doctor in a busy town.

For the dog-wayers were finding.

For the degeowners were finding that it is one thing to buy a pup; and quite another thing to understand him or how to care for him. Commuters fell to wayiaying Old Man Negley for information and to ask him innumerable questions.

One noon, as Old Man Negley parked his lawnmower in the lee of the Crothers' porch and sat down beside it in the shade, for limch, two little figures came around the corner of the antique converted farmhouse and bore down upon him.

One was a twelver red old old Shad.

One was a twelve-year-old girl. Shyl Crothers. The other was a nondescript little old yellowish-gray don.
"Mr. Negley," said the child with trouble quivering in her sweet velce, as she pointed to her beloved dog. "Maisie Burke says that Puddy, here is a mutt. He isn't, is he? You know all about dogs. He isn't a mutt is all about dogs. He isn't a mutt, is

all about dogs. He isn't a muit, is he?"
"No," roturned the old man gravely, as he proffered the disreputable little dog a sliver of corned beof from his first sandwich. "No, indeed, Paddy isn't a muit. The blood of the finest champions in the dog world is flowing in Paddy's velus."
"Really?" exclaimed the delighted

"Really?" exclaimed the delighted alld. "Champions of what breed, Mr.

breeds," responded Old Man

Negley.
Sibyl's face flushed. She passed a protecting arm about Pachly; and glared deflance at the old man.
"I don't care!" she flashed. "He's the carest, wisest, best dog that ever was. Daddy gave him to me when he big enough to walk. And he's been my chum ever since. And now these other girls with their new-fangled thoroughbred dogs are turning up their noses at him! But I didn't think you'd make fus of-""
"Hold on!" begued the old man."
"Thold on!" begued the old man."

"Hold on!" begged the old man.
"Hold on there, Missy. I meant what I said. The blood of some of the grandest breets on earth is in every mongrel. That is why a mongrel is the healthlest and strongest and smartest and office the prettest dog alive: wasn't making small of Paddy."

Sibyl eyed him, doubtfully He went

on:

"Did you ever go to a trained animal act? I hope you didn't; because ains times out of ten they are the result of more crueity than I like to think about. But if you did, you'll have noticed every time that the best trick dogs are mongrels.

"Do you know why that is? It's because a mongrel learns twice as quickly as the thoroughbred and because he is healthy enough to stand work and hardships that'd kill any pediment of the property of the stand work and hardships that'd kill any pediment of the property of the prop

greed pup.
"Back in France and Flanders, they seed all sorts of dogs for couriers and for such like. Be you know the

CST as measles sweeps a whole kind of doz that lasted longer and school, so the doz craze smote the did the most hereic things and showed commuter settlement at Pulzaton. The Dost sense? Some say the colle-

commuter a triement at Paignton. Within six months twelve families, on Vine street alone, had acquired dogs.
And almost no two of the dogs were of the same breek.

Then it was that Old Man Negley came to the forc.

Old Man Negley had not the good luck to five on Vine street with its deep yards and broad havas. He lived in a shack, down on fiver street; he brace. brave

him scaunch and loyal and wise and brave.

Teople get a pedigreed dog for a big price; and they pay a fortune for him and they spend londs of time and memey in training him and in humanising him; to bring out all the very best in him.

"People get a mongrel, for fifty cents or for nothing. In this world we're apt to value a thing by the amount it costs us. So they don't bother to train a mongrel as they'd train a theroughteed.

"In spite of that, he often surprises them by his deverness. If they'd take half the time and trouble fifty times over they are now ard then you hear about distemper epidemics killing him dreds of costly dogs. About his percent of the thoroughbreds that have distemper the of it mongred dying of "Tevery now ard then you hear about distemper epidemics killing him dreds of costly dogs. About his percent of the thoroughbreds that have distemper the of it mongred dying of

distemper die of it.
"Ever heur of a mongrel deing of distemper? No. And you never will

"Ever hear of a mongrel dying of distemper? No. And you never will They get it; and they crawl under the barn or mope around the house for a few days. Then they are well again. "If you've got the right kind of a mongrel and treat him right you've got one of the grandest dogs the Almighty ever made. Don't be ashamed of him. Be ashamed of yourself if you haven't brought out all the best in him.

of him. He ashamed of yourself if you haven't brought out all the best in him.

"He's more anxious to learn than you are to teach him. He'll not only learn but he'll use his brain in an independent way, besides.

"For instance, when I was a kid, we had a mongrel—a regime yaller dog." And we had a pure-bred terrier.
"One day I went for a tramp in the woods with both of them. I got stuck in a quicksand slough. They weren't hig enough to pull me out. I hum; onto a branch overhead, and wondered how long I could hang on before my strength went and the slough would get me.

"The terrier barked and danced around me, and tried to pull me out.

"The terrier barked and danced around me, and tried to pull me out with his teeth. But he was too little. "The mongred didn't waste time like that. He srabbed my cap, that had fallen off, and house he galloped with the transportation." failen off, and home he galloped with it, lickety-split, to dad; and he laid the cap at dad's feet and he yanked at dad's trouser legs till he made him follow him to the slough, just in time to buil me free.

"That was brain, against just plain devotion. That was the true mongrel of it.

of it.

"Now, the next time some kid sneers as you for loving Paddy and for being prond of him, you say to her:

"Your dog has only one breed. Mine has a dozen. And every one of that dozen is every bit as good as your dog's one." Have some

Temperature Variation Gives Rise to Breeze

When air becomes warm it expands, gets lighter, and rises, while fresh colder air blows in and takes its place. That is why there is usually a breeze at the seaside.

The land grows warm in the sunshine, while the sea remnius practiculty cool, so there is generally a flow of cooler air from the sea taking the place of the warm air rising from the land.

These differences of the sea taking the place differences of the sea taking the place.

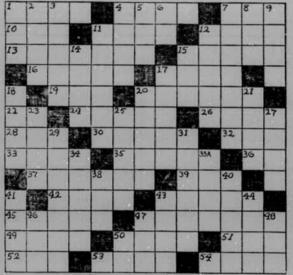
land.

These differences of temperature occur all over the world. Big areas of land and water become unequally belond make the layers of air above them unequal in temperature, and therefore different in pressure.

The Wrong Kind of Bait



Weekly Cross-Word Puzzle



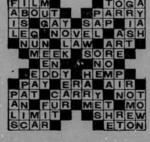
Horizontal.

1—To clutch
4—To toll, as a bell
7—To knock with knuckles
10—Organ of the head
11—To classify
12—In this place
13—Barn engine
15—Blackbird
16—Univalent hydro-earbon radical
17—Mongolian desert
19—To consume
25—Part of '10 be
24—Any of varying aspects of an
object
25—Avertorm nuid
25—To owneys a chair
25—To desert more radical
25—Avertorm nuid
25—To owneys a chair
26—Normal makers
26—To owneys a chair
26—Andrews
26—To owneys a chair

25-Avate of self 27-A meal 39-Vacuum (abbr.) 42-Landholder (Scotch) 42-A man's ervant 47-Photographer's shop 43-Always 50-Unmarried woman's title 51-Mound of earth 52-63-67 means 53-60

53-Opening

Answer To Last Week's Cross-Word Puzzle



SUIT ITEMS

(Last Week's Letter
Mr. T. F. Self passed through here
Sunday with the remains of a Mrs.
Rober who died on Shoal Creek Nov. 13th, and was buried at the Beech Ville Creek Cemetery.

Rev J. P. Decker filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sun-

Mr. J. F. Wood has been quite usy for the past few days setting out apple trees.

Ma N. H McNabb and family of Copperhill visited the former's par-ent's, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McNabb,

Vertical.

41—Above 43—T 44—Depicted 46—Broad street (abbr.) 47—Intoxicant 43—Affirmative answer 50—This person

Solution will appear in next issu-

Fannie, the small daughter, of Mr.

and Mrs. Willis Floyd had the mis-fortune to fall from a grapevine swing recently thereby sustaining some minor injuries to her left arm. Mr. Carl Amburn of Ducktown risited his father-in-law, Mr. Logan Lawrence, Sunday.

Mr. Burton McNabb recently installed in his residence a telephone.

Mr. T. D. Dickey spent Saturady night with Mr. J. H. Suite on Shoal

Mr. Burton Taylor has moved into e Ingram's farm

Mr. and Mrs. Jule McFarland of Copperhill spent Saturday night with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J

Mr. Frank Craig of Ducktown has moved into Mr. L. E. Collins' farm. Aunt Celia McNabb has been the sick list for a few days.

Mr. M. M. Burger claims to have the "Brag" hog of this community. Mrs. A. P. Palmer returned home Sunday from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Edgar Taylor.

IN WHITE & CO. JOHN WHITE& CO. Bay Furs Co VI

WOLF CREEK

(Last Week's Letter

The Rev. Bud Burrell, "The horse The Rev. Bud Burrell, "The horse Jockey" preached at Macedonia of the late Nathan A. Carter did not Sunday, and the Rev. Otto Bell of materialize Friday, as there were no Bellrown, preached at New Union.

daughter of Isabella, were visiting students of the Rural school on Wed-telatives here Sunday.

Mr. John Olivey and wife of Isaweek hunting for a carpenter to do Lee Brown had a boy about 14 years some repairs on their home which of ago to fall into a shaft near Duckcame near burning down a few days town on Thursday, and died a fer

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Garren an son. Howard, spent the day Sunday with Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Harbelt.

There were several Non-resident hunters in our fields last week kill-ing just such game as they could Hore our County Game warden will give us a Deputy who will the J. W. Bell farm rented for the be able to put a stop to these tres- year is moving back to Isabella.

The Rev. A. F. Burns of Panter-

Vertical.

1—To obtain
2—Scarces
Annry
4—Body of water
5—To make a mistake
6—Preposition
8—Preposition
1—Correct
8—Part of "to bo"
9—Confined
1—Choke damp (mining term)
2—Customary action
4—A fellow
15—To decay
7—A color
15—A placer
0—A fall flower
15—To decay
7—A color
15—A placer
0—A fall flower
15—To decay
7—A color
15—A placer
0—A fall flower
15—To decay
7—Heavenly body
9—Suffocated
1—Competitors
4—To jibe
15—To jibe
15—T Pumpkins.

There was a lot of moving here ast week. Mr. Harvey Gaddis mov. ed his family back to Isabella, and William Ballew moved his family to Ducktown, and Mr. B. C. Panter of Wehutty, moved his family to Oscar Simonds old home place, also Mr. Anderson Hubbard is making preparation to move his family back to

There was born to Captain and Mrs. Wilkinson one day last week a fine boy which has more brothers and half brothers and sisters and half sisters than the most of us, there being seventeen, so I have been told. No race suicide there!

Mrs. N. A. Carter made a business trip to Murphy last week.

Some of our mechanics went to Colberson last week and overhauled Mr. S. L. Kisselberg's ford so be could get over our rough roads with

It rains so much that much of the corn is still out in the fields and but little seeding has been done. Mr. Wilkinson made a trip to Mur-

phy Monday, in the interest of the Hothouse Road. P. S. I found this letter beilind my typewriter when it was note than

eek old. Such is a part of life-

(This Week's Letter

W. L. G.

hours after he was gotten out of it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Simonds atteed a double burying at Mt. Morials Sunday. It was that of Mrs. Anna Brown and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brown who was killed as a re-sult of a fall in a shaft at Ducktown

Mr. J. A. Hubbard who has had

ville, failed to fill his appointment to preach at Pleasant hill church turned home on Wednesday night of Mr. Lawrence Bell who has been



EVERYWHERE WORTH

hildren Cry for



MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oid, Raregorie, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

> Constipation Flatulency

Wind Colic To Sweeten Stomach

Regulate Bowels Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and

Natural Sleep without Opiates To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chartellelene Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.