

# Lore for Dog-Owners

By Albert Payson Terhune

### WHEN EVERYONE CRIES, "MAD DOG!"



He Thrust One of His Hands in Between the Slaving Jaws and Yanked Hard at Something.

OLD MAN NEGLEY was trimming the Shady hedge, on Vine street, one morning, when Dick Benner came running bareheaded across the street, in evident distress, and halted him.

"Negley!" he exclaimed. "We're just back from the show, ten minutes ago. We left our big St. Bernard with the maid, while we were gone. He has rabies! He developed it three days ago, one evening just after she had fed him. It came on, all at once. She sent for the vet. He said it's a true case of dumb rabies; and the only thing to do is to shoot him. Will you do it for us? I haven't the heart to kill a poor fellow in his last moments. She thinks the world of that poor old dog. Hurry, won't you?"

Old Man Negley laid down his clippers, and followed the excited man across the street to a shaded back yard.

There, securely tied to his kennel with a chain that would have held an ox, stood or rather crouched a beautiful St. Bernard dog. Just out of reach of the chain—in case the dog's madness should take a turn toward violence—stood a weeping woman.

The St. Bernard was slumped weakly against the side of his kennel. His great head was hanging. Now and then he made a feeble effort to stick his mouth into a pail of drinking water with his swollen tongue.

For a dog must use his jaws as well as his tongue, in drinking; though few humans realize this. And this dog's jaws were stretched wide and immovable.

Old Man Negley studied the sufferer, for a moment; while Benner went indoors for his pistol. Then, disregarding Mrs. Benner's tearful warnings, the old man walked calmly up to the rabid dog and knelt beside him, forcing the dog's head upward and gazing into the wide mouth.

A second later he thrust one of his own hands in between the slaving jaws, and yanked hard at something.

After which he drew forth in triumph a small knuckle-bone of mutton that had wedged itself at the point of contact of the big jaws, far back where the "hinge" is formed, on the right-hand side.

Boiling his dinner, three days earlier, the St. Bernard had been chewing this bone, when its knuckle had become wedged there, preventing him from closing his mouth or moving his jaws from their wide-open position.

For seventy-two hours, the poor creature had remained thus, suffering and helpless to eat or to drink—especially to drink, though the weather was hot and dry.

As Dick Benner came out of the house with his pistol, he saw the dog make a frantic dive for the water-pail and begin to drink ravenously.

"A grain of commonsense is worth a ton of cartridge lead," commented Old Man Negley. "The execution's postponed. Here," holding up the knuckle bone, "here's your 'dumb rabies.' Such bones have caused many a 'mad dog scare,' in their time; and made many a suffering dog lose his life by a bullet.

"Hold on, there!" he interrupted himself gently pulling the dog away from the water. "That's enough for now. Another drink in a few minutes. Too much, after three hot days' thirst, might hurt you. I suspicioned what was the matter when he said the rabies came on you all at once, right after dinner. That isn't the way of rabies; or any other disease."

"But," cried Mrs. Benner, throwing her arms around the shaggy neck of the rescued trembling dog, "but I don't understand—"

"Most folks don't," responded Old Man Negley. "That's why so many

stages of dumb rabies; and you'd have had him shot to put him out of his misery and to save yourselves from a bite. It'd be as sensible to shoot a man who has an ulcerated tooth. Only the man can tell you what ails him and the dog can't."

"Now you can take another drink, old boy," he interrupted himself. "Only a few laps, though."

"Yes, ma'am," he continued, "of all the fool terrors that spring up from the fright-swamps at the bottom of the human brain, the mad dog scare is the silliest."

"A dog gets lost in the street. He can't find his master. He doubles back to look for him. He gallops around in circles. He's scared."

"His tongue hangs out, most likely. Maybe he happens to run through a mud-puddle and gets splashed."

"Some boys see him and give chase. They yell him, maybe, with stones. He's all confused and terrified. Someone yells, 'Mad dog!'"

"(When a child gets lost in the street, he just stands and cries; and all the world rushes up to help him. When a dog gets lost he runs around to find his master; and all the world yells, 'Mad dog!'"

"That's the end of it. The foolery is taken up. A cop comes with a gun; or the stones find their mark. A poor, friendly, harmless little dog is killed; and the crowd breathes free to think that an awful peril is stamped out."

"Or maybe a dog is sick; and wants to crawl away somewhere to hide or to die. Dogs are more considerate than us humans. They try to get out of the way and not bother anyone, when they're sick."

"Folks see him slouching down the road with his tongue out and froth at the mouth. And the mad dog scare starts."

"I've talked with doctors who know about such things. They tell me there isn't an average of two cases of real rabies in any state in the Union in a whole year. They tell me, too (and I've seen it, myself), that a really rabid dog won't turn out of his way to bite people any more than a typhoid patient will jump out of bed to chase his nurse down the street with an ax."

"He'll snap at people in his path; and he'll snap at the empty air. But he won't move a step out of his way to attack."

"In old times they used to say that if a dog refused to drink, it was a sign that he was mad. Ever hear such lingo?"

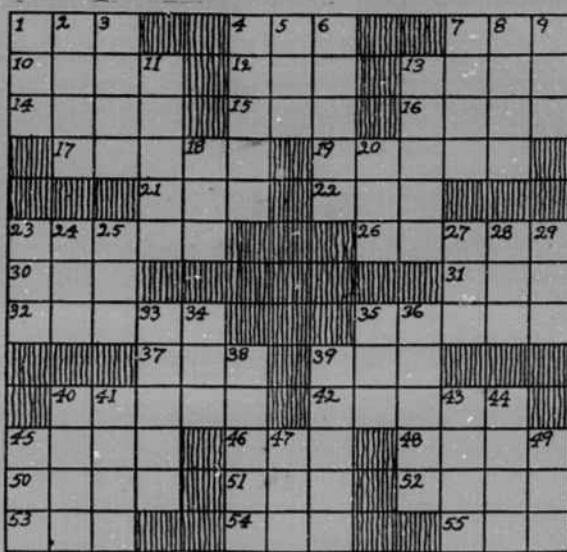
"If only we'd learn to use half the common sense about dogs that dogs use in dealing with us, what a grand world this'd be!"

"By the way, I've been bitten, twice, by dogs that were supposed to be mad. And I haven't gone mad from it, to any extent, yet; though that was ten years or more ago. Another fake shown up."

"Now then, doggy, one more drink for you. Then, while they're warming a little pan of bread-and-milk for your dinner, I'll go back and finish my work on that hedge."

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# Weekly Cross-Word Puzzle



(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

- Horizontal.**
- 1—Donkey
  - 7—Snow runner
  - 10—Musical key
  - 12—Period of time
  - 13—Hurt
  - 14—That which waits for no man
  - 15—Conducted
  - 17—Stringed instrument
  - 19—Images
  - 21—Japanese coin
  - 22—Hastened
  - 23—To stick together
  - 26—Large oval fruit
  - 29—To employ
  - 31—Part of "to be"
  - 32—Hymn of praise
  - 35—Soldier in training
  - 37—Bronza
  - 39—Preposition
  - 42—Masters, leagues
  - 45—Round metal plate
  - 46—Insect
  - 50—Indian nurse
  - 51—Before (part.)
  - 52—To decrease
  - 53—Battle
  - 54—Rodent
- Vertical.**
- 1—To behave
  - 2—Small piece of paper
  - 3—Prefix meaning "half"
  - 4—A criminal
  - 5—Same as 51 horizontal
  - 6—Lowest point
  - 7—To embark
  - 8—To osculate
  - 9—Writing fluid
  - 11—Banquet
  - 13—Procumbent
  - 20—To obstruct
  - 23—Young dog
  - 24—Donkey
  - 25—Ocean
  - 28—Native metal
  - 29—Meshed cloth
  - 33—Door fastener
  - 34—Encountered
  - 35—Call of a pigeon
  - 36—A dart
  - 39—A group of ships
  - 40—Kind of bean
  - 41—Ridges
  - 42—To deplet
  - 44—Sensible
  - 45—Kind of raven
  - 47—Period of time
  - 49—To permit
- 18—Born**
- 37—Boy**
- 55—Damp**
- 51—Grave**

**FACTORYTOWN NEWS**

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Poe announces the birth of a son on November 22.

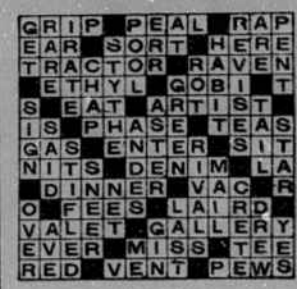
Mr. and Mrs. Noah Gibson has a sick child at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Vandiver and little daughters, Pauline and Dorothy, were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allison Sunday.

Mrs. Bob Davis of Mineral Bluff has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jim Poe for the past week.

Miss Ruby Rogers was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Tegue Friday night.

# Answer To Last Week's Cross-Word Puzzle



# GOITRE REMOVED

Titusville Minister's Wife Saves An Operator, Wants Others To Know.

Mrs. F. N. Baker, 618 W. Oak St. Titusville, Pa., says "Feel I am doing real missionary work when I tell how my goiter was removed with Sorbol. Quadruple, a stainless liniment. My eyes, heart and nerves were in a bad condition. Felt no ill effects from the treatment. Glad to tell or write my experiences."

Sold by leading druggists or write Sorbol Company, Mechanicsburg, Ohio. Locally at R. S. Parker Drug Co.



## Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

Constipation Wind Colic  
Flatulency To Sweeten Stomach  
Diarrhea 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 *Charles H. Fletcher*  
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

# Save the Surface with Lac-Kote

## An Instant Drying Pyrolyxin Finish for Automobiles and General Household Use

The Finish Actually Improves With Age

This wonderful brushing material, dries instantly, produces a high gloss—waterproof, weatherproof and wearproof surface—that withstands the action of heat, cold, steam, water, gasoline, soaps and acids. Its rich lustrous finish will not check, crack or peel. Lac-Kote works as well in a temperature of 20 degrees below zero as it does in 90 degrees in the shade. Refinishing can be done in winter as well as in summer. Lac-Kote is dust proof, as it dries instantly. Wait fifteen minutes and use the refinished article. No knowledge of painting required. Any person can successfully do refinishing with Lac-Kote.

**To Distributors**—We have a wonderful proposition to offer live men who can successfully handle territory on Lac-Kote. Write or wire for details.

**To Dealers**—Lac-Kote is a staple article and should be on the shelves of every live merchant dealing in household, Automotive or Decorative supplies. Write us for our special Dealer's Offer.

Lac-Kote comes in the following standard colors from which any shade or tint can be had by blending: Clear, Black, Blue, White, Grey, Red, Green, Brown, Yellow. Price, \$2.00 a Pint.

**SPECIAL OFFER**—With every pint can of Lac-Kote purchased direct through us before January 1st, 1926, we will include one of our special Lac-Kote Finishing Brushes Free of Charge.

**Send in Coupon** →

Celluloid Products Co.  
36 W. Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

Send me by parcel post Prepaid ..... pt. can of Lac-Kote, color ..... together with special Lac-Kote finishing brush at the special price of \$2.00 a pint.

Enclosed find my remittance of \$..... in payment.

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Street.....

City..... State.....

This offer expires Dec. 31st, 1925.



You can refinish your Automobile in any color or combination of colors in a few hours time and drive it immediately. Lac-Kote does not check, peel or crack.



Use Lac-Kote in the Bath Room. It is strictly sanitary. Lac-Kote is vermin proof.



Use Lac-Kote in the Kitchen, you can wash it without injury to the finish. Lac-Kote is vermin proof.

Lac-Kote is a thoroughly tried and tested material. Actual tests have proved that a Lac-Kote finish after three years of hard usage showed no unusual signs of wear. It actually improves with age.

### World's Largest Carpet Laid in London Hotel

A carpet weighing 21 tons has been laid down in the foyer and restaurant of a leading London hotel. It covers a floor space of half an acre. Seventy men were required to handle it, and it is believed to be the largest in the world.

For the first time in the history of carpet making, 84 oriental rugs were woven together. Sixty-two came from Persia and two from China. The weaving was done by rug workers from Somarkand.

According to their custom, the workmen laid the growing carpet was cut into pieces.

Each piece of carpet rice fiber, woven into the heart of it, to ensure that all who tread them shall know perpetual joy and felicity.