

In By-Paths of Washington With An Airedale Terrier

BY RED BUCK.

There is no telling just what turns a woman's mind will take. I have found that out in my dreamworld more than once in a brief journey through life.

My fear that Tom Pence, the doughty Airedale, would get in trouble and involve the entire family was well-founded. The fifth day after his arrival at our home was a strenuous one for him, Mrs. Bryant and Betty, and a sad one for two middle-aged bulldogs in our sub-division.

Before starting for work that morning I came to a sudden decision that Tom should be permitted to ramble at will and make the acquaintance of our neighbors, some of whom were friends. It was raining, and I felt that he would not wander far from home. I argued to myself and Mrs. Bryant and Betty that, if the Airedale was to become part of the household, we might as well let him get used to the community, and learn to keep out of the way of the street cars that passed at 15 minute intervals in front of our residence all day.

Feeling that it would be impossible for me to take a long walk every day, to tire Tom out to curb him in body and spirit, I wanted him to get the lay of the land so he could exercise and entertain himself. I had already seen enough of him to realize that he was brimming full of the lust for adventure, and a thirst for trouble.

There was no doubt in my mind that if left to himself the dog would have a good time, if at times the going was a little rough.

Just before quitting the house I said to Mrs. Bryant and Betty: "As it is raining out, he will not go far, but take care not to let him steal away, and start anything with the neighbor dogs."

"I have no apprehension that he will pick a fight, for I have seen him tested on that score, but there are

various dogs as well as evasive persons. If some dog should jump on Tom I imagine he would fight back with a vim."

Of course I knew that we were taking a chance when we gave a dog of Tom's get-up-and-get the run of the place.

Tom reminded me of an alert country boy—just what I had been—on a visit to a city for the first time. He was full of curiosity, and innocent daring. His good-natured face wore a winning smile and everybody made-up to him.

As I stepped into the car, and it pulled out for downtown, I said to myself that if Tom got through that day without mishap he would be all right. A feeling of relief had come over me; I had temporarily shifted the responsibility of caring for the dog. All day I expected a telephone call, giving bad news of Tom, but none came. No news was good news.

Niggs, a water spaniel that belonged to a tiny boy next door to us, was brought up with Jack, a bulldog, and was clever at involving Jack in a fight, and quite as clever in staying out of it himself. Jack and Stumpy, an older bulldog on the opposite corner, had a terrific war, one day, and it required a small army of men to separate them. Niggs egged the two on but took care that his own hide was not punctured.

Just before Tom came Jack was killed by a passing street car. Stumpy always had it in for Niggs after that row with Jack, for he like most of the people who witnessed it, knew that the little dog started it. If Niggs ever got anywhere near Stumpy, and nobody was about to interfere, there would be a foot race to Niggs' back yard. These hasty remarks were very humiliating to Niggs and his young master.

Mack, a brown bulldog in another block, was chummy with Stumpy.

Niggs soon found that it would not do to meddle with Tom—especially when he was eating or chewing a bone. Once or twice he was severely chastised for a real or fancied offense. Stumpy and Mack, who had been in the habit of visiting our garbage can for a sweet morsel now and then, ceased coming at the new dog. They came nosing around while Tom was shut in the basement or tied under the front porch.

The two bulldogs spent much time together, and frequently made coded messages against an enemy. I suspected that they would combine against Tom the first opportunity and kill or cripple him, as he was young and inexperienced at fighting. For that reason I carefully warned Betty to keep her dog away from Stumpy and Mack.

It was evident that Niggs and Stumpy and Mack considered Tom a pampered, aristocratic interloper. I had seen signs of brewing trouble over his advent to the neighborhood.

Tom's first day out was uneventful until late in the afternoon. Having heard nothing during the day I approached home that evening with gladness in my heart. But, I was doomed to disappointment, for when I stepped from the car Betty came running, wringing her hands, and crying as if her heart were broken: "Come, Daddy, quick, Tom is bit to pieces, and Mamma is all covered with blood!"

"The dogs had an awful fight!" Before I could get to the house Mrs. Bryant came from the back yard, her uplifted arms red.

"Well, it is all over, and I do not think it is as bad as it seemed to be or as it might have been," said she. Tom's mouth is cut, and one ear punctured, but I don't believe that I got a bite. The blood on me came from Tom."

Here is what happened after all of my warning about the bulldogs: Four women of the neighborhood without any prearranged plan, came

COUGHS AND COLDS QUICKLY RELIEVED

Dr. King's New Discovery used since Grant was President. Get a bottle today.

It did it for your grandma, for your father. For fifty years this well-known cough and cold remedy has kept an ever-growing army of friends, young and old.

For half a century druggists everywhere have sold it. Put a bottle in your medicine cabinet. You may need it in a hurry. Sold by druggists everywhere, 60c, \$1.20.

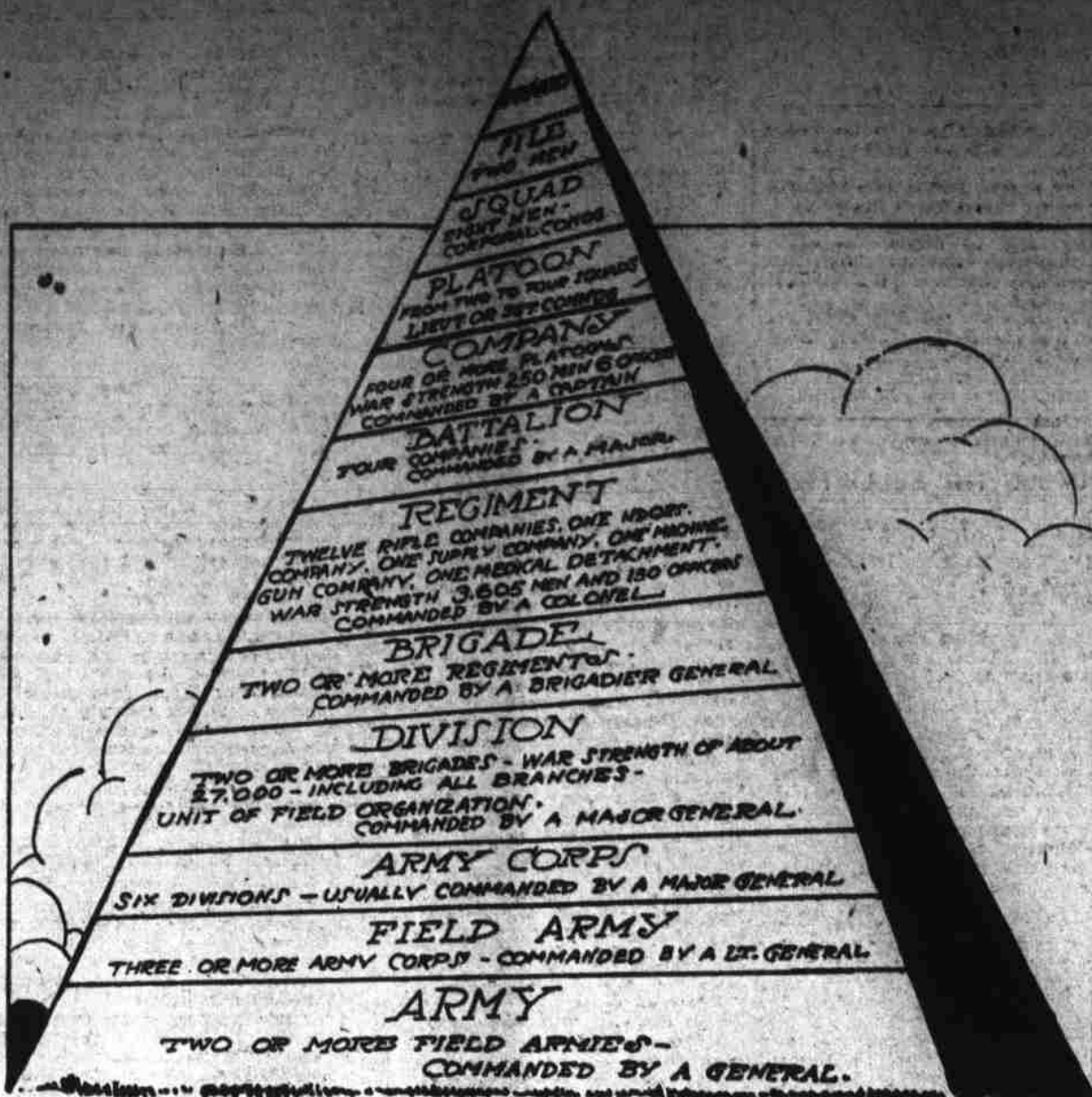
Bowels Acting Properly? They ought to, for constipation makes the body retain waste matters and impurities that undermine the health and play havoc with the entire system. Dr. King's New Life Pills are reliable and mild in action. All druggists, 25c.—Advertisement.

Have You a Visiting Card Plate? If so—now is a good time to use it in having personal engraved Christmas Greeting Cards made.

Ours is the largest stock from which to select—the service we render second to none in promptness, accuracy and efficiency.

BROCKMANN'S
210 S. Tryon St.
Next to Keith's
Phone 1397
Mail Orders Handled Promptly.

HOW OUR ARMY IS ORGANIZED



The first American field army, composed of the five army corps recently organized in France, has been formed at the front under the direct command of General Pershing. The next step in the organization of the expeditionary force will be the formation of an army, comprising two or more field armies. The diagram shows how our army is organized, from a private to a general.

together at a new house in a nearby block. The desire to look that house over struck all of them at the same time. Between showers they went over. They were part owners of Niggs, Tom Pence, Stumpy and Mack. Each lady was followed by her dog. "Will your dog fight?" asked Mrs. Bryant of the owner of Stumpy. "No, Stumpy is a friendly dog," was the answer.

"And yours?" "No, Mack is harmless." In the meantime the dogs—the spaniel, the Airedale, and the two bulls, were walking around in a circle, growling and scratching the earth, none of them appearing to be angry. The prospects for a peaceful visitation were very bright.

The ladies, each having given her assurance that her dog would not fight, entered the new house, and climbed to the second floor, leaving their pets in the yard.

Niggs, seeing an opportunity to even an old score with Stumpy, made up to Tom Pence, and gave him to understand that the bulldogs were not deserving of his friendship. Having courted favor with Tom he lifted his tail a little higher, raised his bristles and dashed at Stumpy, knocking him down. Mack rushed in to take the part of his fallen pal, and Tom, spoiling for a scrap but did not want to start it, went in, cutting right and left with his sharp, strong, young teeth. Niggs ran in and out barking furiously.

By the time the women could get back to the yard the dogs were fighting fiercely. Tom was using his powerful jaws, and razor-like teeth on the thick hide of Stumpy and Mack. He was fighting for victory. Blood ran freely.

Niggs and Stumpy were beaten back by their respective owners, but Tom and Mack were linked together in a grip of tusks. Mack had Tom by the mouth, but that did not prevent him from grinding down on Mack's antiquated limbs. A man on crutches came to the aid of the women, and prized Mack loose from Tom's lip, while Mrs. Bryant pulled her dog off. Tom was just beginning to get started. He was eager to renew the fight, but Mrs. Bryant and Betty carried him home.

Mack hobbled home. Stumpy made a detour by our back yard to see what damage had been done. He was in good shape, he had escaped the hard part of the fight, but when Niggs spied him near his premises he went after him again. Tom broke away from his friends, and joined Niggs. A new fight was on. Tom had company by the back of the neck and Niggs had him by the hind foot, and the two were stretching the bulldog until it hurt.

A few minutes more and Stumpy would have had a broken neck, for Tom was trying to kill him.

That mix-up was broken up by turning on the hose on the dogs. When Stumpy got free he set out for his kennel at a lively gait.

Some days after that Tom came upon Stumpy alone, some distance from home, and teased him by putting his sore feet upon his back, and now and then patting him. Stumpy growled ferociously, but made no attempt to bite Tom, who took the whole thing as a joke, and looked at me as if he were laughing.

Mack never fully recovered from that melee. He was badly lacerated and bruised. He could not stand up the following day.

Mrs. Bryant had a black hand, which she bruised beating one of the dogs to get him loose. Tom has never had a day out since. He is either chained or in the back yard behind locked gates, or out with me. He was out long enough to get in front of a street car, one day, and was caught up on the tender and thrown to one side.

REPLY TO AUSTRIA IS NOT YET DISPATCHED

Washington, Oct. 17.—President Wilson's reply to Austria-Hungary's peace offer has not yet been dispatched, it was said tonight officially. There was no expectation that the reply would be sent until Germany has definitely answered the President's note of last Monday.

Amsterdam, Oct. 17.—It is reported in Vienna, according to The Tagblatt, that President Wilson's reply to Austria-Hungary was known in Berlin on Tuesday evening. The Tagblatt remarks: "Why its contents were published neither in Vienna nor Washington does not appear."

SENTENCE COMMUTED. Columbia, S. C., Oct. 17.—Governor Manning today commuted the death sentence of Norman Boliver, a young white man of Orangeburg, to life imprisonment. Boliver was convicted in June of this year of attempted criminal assault on a nine-year-old white girl near Orangeburg and was sentenced to be electrocuted.

CHARLOTTE DELEGATION OFF FOR WASHINGTON

A delegation of 23 leading Charlotte citizens left last night for Washington where, with delegations from every city and county along the route from Charlotte to Wilmington, they will confer with Secretary of War Baker and other government officials in regard to the building of the proposed Charlotte to Wilmington military highway.

The delegation from this city included Col. T. L. Kirkpatrick, H. Clarkson, E. L. B. Davidson, M. J. Clark, J. H. Hand, M. Manning, Joe Garibaldi, W. M. Garrison, W. B. Bradford, George F. Wadsworth, A. A. Kase, N. W. Wallace, R. G. Brice, E. O. Anderson, Frank Matthews, Col. J. C. Horner, Dr. J. H. Huffman, W. B. Caldwell, W. R. Matthews, E. W. Pharr, Hamilton C. Jones and Vernon L. Porter.

WHEN YOU SEE IT IN THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER IT'S SO.

ARTHUR C. BURGESS DIED AT HIS ROCK HILL HOME

Special to The Observer. Rock Hill, S. C., Oct. 17.—Arthur C. Burgess died Monday afternoon at his home on Johnston street. The death was caused by pneumonia following an attack of influenza, which the patient had been suffering for a week or more.

Funeral services were conducted in the front yard of the residence at 4 o'clock, by Rev. A. S. Rogers of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, and the body was taken on the evening train for Interment in Sharon, the former home of the deceased.

Surviving are Mrs. Burgess, who was formerly Miss Hester White, of Fort Hill, and four sons of a former

Warrant Paul Henry Arrested for

CORNER TO INVESTIGATE DEATH OF SALISBURY BOY

Special to The Observer. Salisbury, Oct. 17.—Salisbury files today impounded a jury and tomorrow will investigate the death of Tom Malchouse, the boy who was killed Wednesday afternoon when a little wagon in which he was riding was struck by a car driven by Gordon Urwin. Urwin was arrested today for reckless driving.

Children Orphaned by FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A personal offer to those who fear Spanish Influenza

MANY doctors are urging the use of a soothing antiseptic like Kondon's for inside the nose and head. I want to make it easy for folks to get this relief.

THEREFORE, I hereby authorize any druggist to let you have a 30c tube of "Kondon's" on the understanding that if you don't think it is worth many times that to you, you may return your tube to the druggist and get your money back—the druggist to collect said refund from me.

(Signed) Thomas N. Kenyon, Owner. **KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY** MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

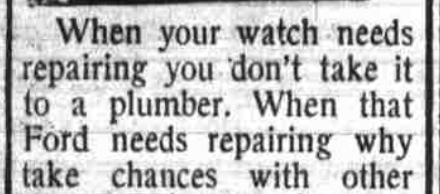
TELLS SAFE AND SIMPLE WAY TO TREAT AND RELIEVE AT HOME.

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises caused by catarrh, or if phlegm drops in your throat and has caused catarrh of the stomach or bowels you are glad to know that these distressing symptoms may be entirely overcome in many instances by the following treatment which you can easily prepare in your own home at little cost. Secure from your druggist 1 ounce of Farnint (Double strength.) Take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and a little granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day. An improvement is sometimes noted after the first day's treatment. Breathing should become easy, while the distressing head noises, headaches, dizziness, cloudy thinking, etc., should gradually disappear under the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell, taste, defective hearing and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms which suggest the presence of catarrh and which may often be overcome by this efficacious treatment. It is said that nearly ninety per cent of all ear troubles are caused by catarrh and there must, therefore, be many people whose hearing may be restored by this simple, harmless, home treatment.—Adv.



MARLEY 2 1/4 IN. DEVON 2 1/4 IN. ARROW COLLARS

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC. MAKERS



When your watch needs repairing you don't take it to a plumber. When that Ford needs repairing why take chances with other than Ford mechanics? Inexperienced mechanics ruin more Fords than they fix. Try our shop—we know how.

PYRAMID MOTOR CO. Authorized Sales and Service. 403 N. Tryon St. Phone 2091

Sugar Envelopes
SMALL WHITE ENVELOPES FOR Sugar Portions
Queen City Printing Co.
Everything for the Office
14 and 16 E. Fourth St.
Charlotte, N. C.
Phone 351

The Gray Shop

Attention Nurses

We are prepared to outfit professional nurses, with regulation uniforms cut on official approved lines in various models and materials. The celebrated **DIX-MAKE** uniforms are guaranteed not to rip and are especially recommended, and made of the best materials. **Dix-Make** has made it possible to have a uniform when you need it. If you are not already acquainted with **DIX-MAKE** garments, come in and let us show you the line.

Mail orders filled promptly.

- Style No. 400..... \$5.00
- Style No. 560..... \$4.75
- Style No. 661..... \$5.00
- Style No. 663..... \$6.00

Mellon's
3rd Floor