

This Trick by a Dog, So Difficult on Account of the Form of His Paws, Shows a High Degree of Intelligence.



Dogs Do Think

PROFESSOR Hachet-Souplet, Director of the Institute of Animal Psychology of France, the most noted student of living animals in the world, has been collecting evidence to prove whether or not dogs can reason.

Professor Hachet-Souplet is convinced from his studies that animals have the same kind of intelligence as human beings, and that they can reason.

He has devised instruments similar to those used on men in the psychological laboratories which measure the intelligence of dogs—the reaction time of their various faculties, their ability to count, and so forth.

While the Professor does not consider dogs the most intelligent of all animals, he finds them the most teachable. He has invited men and women all over the world to send to him careful statements of acts by dogs that might show reasoning power. A comparison of these statements has confirmed his opinion that they have genuine reasoning power.

Mr. Virgilio Plechovano, an engineer living at Bucharest, the capital of Roumania, sent the following statement:

"Near me lived an Irish setter belonging to a druggist in Academy street. He spent his day in the store, where he was petted by all the customers. At certain hours in the day he went out for a walk. Four o'clock was the time for his afternoon excursion. At this hour his admirers had formed the habit of buying him one of those neat cakes which we call a placenta, and were sold at the corner of the street.

"Very soon the dog learned to carry the coin in his mouth, give it to the storekeeper himself, and receive his cake in exchange. After that the druggist's customers enjoyed giving him the coin and waiting while he went to fetch his cake. One day the cake seller thought it would be a good idea to pocket the coin and drive the poor dog away without giving him his cake. The dog howled and protested, but was finally driven away without getting what he had paid for. The next day he stopped in front of the store within sight of the tray on which the cakes were kept, and placed his coin on the sidewalk in sight of the storekeeper. Then, indicating with his nose what he wanted, he kept his paw on the coin until the cake had been delivered to him. His friends at the drug store were in sight of the transaction and would not have allowed him to be cheated. He continued this performance up to the day of his lamented death."

A great many anecdotes indicate that the dog has an accurate sense of time. Mr. Morlet, Director of the French Society for the Protection of Animals, said: "I was accustomed to leave my office at 11 o'clock every morning to go to lunch. Ten minutes before the hour my dog Bob always became excited and tried to jump on a table from which he could see the door of my office on the other side of the courtyard. As he was very small, he had difficulty in getting on this table, and finally he

formed the habit of pulling a little stool near the table, which helped him to get up. Can this act be explained by instinct? A large clock was in sight of Bob, and it seems to me that he had learned to tell the time from this.

"Bob had a remarkably strong affection for myself and wife, and a more moderate one for our maid servant. This affection for the servant however always became more marked on Saturday evenings. The reason was because Saturday is the day before Sunday, and on Sunday the servant was instructed to take the little spaniel for his walk because it was not convenient to take him with us. How did he know that Saturday had come and that it was necessary to show attention to the girl in order that she might be amiable to him the following day?"

Dr. E. G. See, President of the Collie Club, furnished many instances of the intelligence of the collie, which he guaranteed to be absolutely true. Here are a few of them:

"During the Summer in Scotland the sheep spend three months in the mountains without being taken down to the farm houses. An old shepherd who was thus isolated in the mountains with his two collie dogs fell very ill one day and was unable to get up. Far from any dwelling, he might have died without help. He tied a piece of paper to the collar of the older of the two dogs, in which he told about his trouble and asked help. The dog understood the situation, and ran swiftly for fifteen miles, which separated them from Inverkirky, the nearest village. There the doctor responded to the summons and thus the dog saved his master's life.

"A Birmingham merchant possessed a very fine collie named Rothesay, who lost himself in a crowd one day while out walking. After several futile efforts to find his way, the dog jumped into a cab. The driver tried to make him get out, but Rothesay absolutely refused to go. He knew that his master was in the habit of taking a cab in the street and he felt that this was the way to find him. Finally the cab driver understood the situation, read the address on the dog's collar and drove him home in his cab.

"A black and white collie came one day limping to the veterinary, J. Reed, Chester Pike, Prospect Park, United States of America, and lying on his back held up an inflamed paw. Reed examined it and extracted a large splinter.

"The vet' forgot all about the incident until three days later when the same collie appeared at his door with a large bone in his mouth. The dog dropped the bone in Reed's hand with a thankful expression and

then ran away. He knew no better way of showing his gratitude to the Doctor than by offering what he considered the finest present."

Many correspondents testified that dogs were in the habit of making presents to one another as well as to people. Doctor Boucher, a French surgeon on service in Africa, said: "I had a dog of the Moorish breed known as the 'aloughi,' and a fine Arab mare. These two animals developed a remarkable affection for one another. The horse, with her large bulk, furnished the dog with a warm place and shelter against the wind and weather. In return he used to bring the horse pieces of sugar, vegetables and other delicacies which he purloined about the camp."

Madame Regina Badet, the well-known dancer, furnished a remarkable anecdote which indicated that a dog would fail to recognize his owner when it was dangerous for the latter to be identified. Here is the conclusion of her story:

"This handsome poodle belongs to you, does it not, sir?" asked the man who was seeking to embarrass the owner of the dog.



Extraordinary Acrobatic Feats by Dogs, Showing an Aptitude for Learning Similar to That of Children.

To the Left—A Dog is Easily Hypnotized by Placing a Revolving Spiral Under His Eyes. The Dog Possesses a Sensitiveness Like a Woman's.



This Dog Was Hypnotized by the Professor Just as a Man Might Be, and Then Remained Fixed in This Abnormal Position

him in a journey through Algeria: "Some months later we were at Khenchala in the mountains of Aures, when a heavy snow storm occurred. Driff, who was delighted with this novelty, ran about in the snow as if he were mad. Unfortunately his long ears dragging through the snow became frost-bitten and one of them developed an abscess. To enable him to recover he was kept in the house before the fire. In front of the fire his dish of milk was warming. Then we saw a remarkable thing. Driff allowed his head to fall in the hot milk and with his head held on one side enjoyed the relief from the inflammation. From time to time with his paw he pushed the dish around so that the side which had been most heated by the fire would come near the head ear.

"Driff had the habit of going out and getting into fights with common dogs and coming home in a miserable condition. One day I was going to whip him for this offence when I found that he had hurt his paw. I put away the whip and treated his injury instead of punishing him.

"Once more he went away on one of these disreputable excursions. When he returned I spoke to him angrily and he crawled up to me, holding one foot off the ground and limping badly. Once more I examined him and found, to my surprise, that his paw was quite uninjured. He had pretended to be injured in order to escape punishment. The laughter which his behavior aroused saved him from punishment. After that whenever he had been engaged in some improper behavior he came home limping."

Louis Faveron, of Cadillac-sur-



Garonne, sent the record of a remarkable dog named Yappit: "Yappit is a farmer's dog. This man was coming home from the market one day where he had sold a number of cattle. Consequently he was carrying with him a large sum of money. At a certain spot just as night was falling the dog stopped, began to howl and refused to go on. The owner, who had passed on, called him and whistled repeatedly, but the dog refused to move. The farmer went on his way. When he had entered the house he put his hand in his pocket and found that he had lost his purse along the road. Cruelly worried, he took a lantern and started to go over the road he had come, step by step. When he had gone a long way, he heard the barking of his dog in the blackness of the night. He went to the spot and there he found Yappit with the lost purse under his paws, still sitting at the place where the farmer had left him. The dog had understood the great importance of the object dropped.

"The same dog used to take his

Convincing Evidence Collected By a Distinguished Professor, and Interesting Psychological Experiments Prove That Man's Faithful Four-Footed Friend Can Reason Like His Master

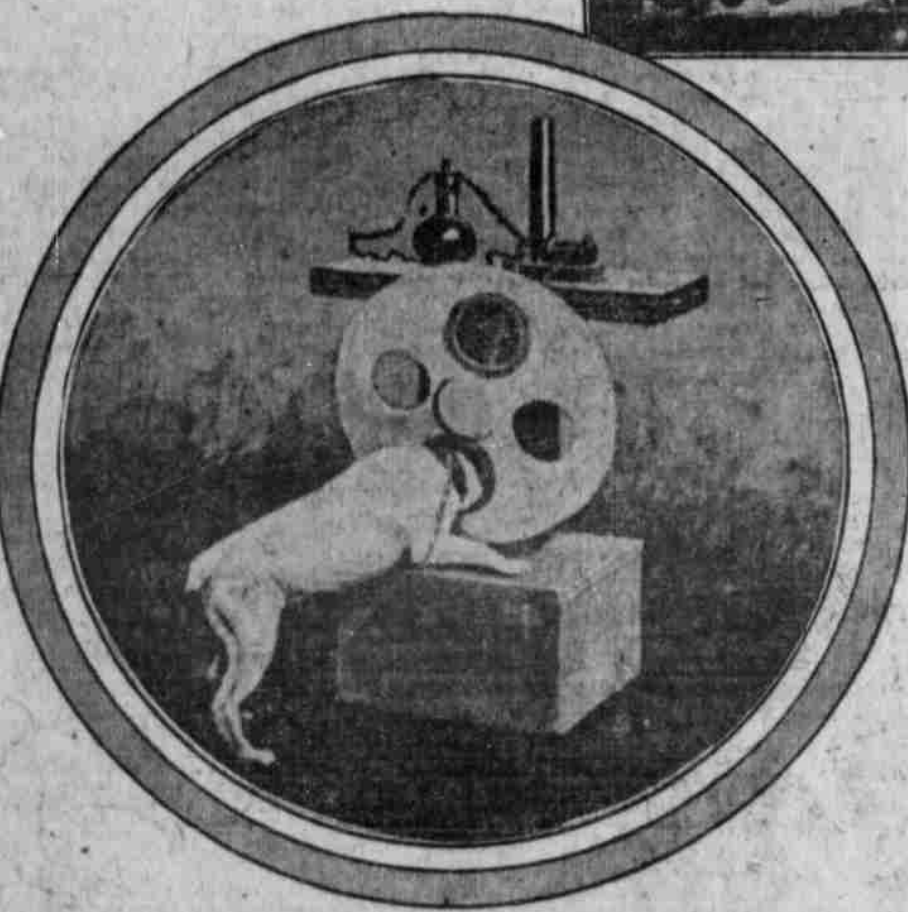
master's dinner to him in a basket tied to his neck. One day when he brought the dinner he found the farmer stretched motionless on the ground. The dog, after looking at his master's face and uttering many plaintive howls, found that he could not wake him up. He then ran to the nearest house, barked, howled, leaped about and behaved in such a strange manner that people followed him. They found the farmer stricken with an attack of apoplexy. The dog had called their attention in time to save him from certain death."

Felix Robert, of Montzeron, wrote: "One evening I came home from hunting soaked to the skin and covered with mud. I took off my hunting boots and asked my mother to pass me my slippers, which she did at once. My dog Dick watched all this with close interest. The next day I came home from work soaked and splattered as on the day before. To my great astonishment, Dick brought me my two slippers, one after the other, and put them at my feet. After that whenever I came home wet he brought me my slippers."

M. Ourgaud, of Labrit, related that he had seen his dog Medor commit suicide: "Medor had been cruelly wounded in the stomach by a shot from some brutal countryman. He dragged himself as far as our house and stretched himself on the lawn. Gangrene was affecting the wound and we thought we ought to kill him to put him out of his suffering, but no one had the courage to do it.

"Toward evening he made a great effort and dragged himself to me on his paws and laid his blood-stained mouth on my foot and licked it gently. Then he raised himself up and continually groaning dragged himself to the river, which ran past the edge of the garden. When he had reached the bank, which is very steep at this point, he turned to me for the second time and gave me an almost human look. Then with another effort he threw himself from the bank into the river, and soon sank beneath the hurrying waters."

M. Hachet-Souplet, director of the Institute of Animal Psychology expressed himself thus about the dog: "There is an enormous difference in the intelligence of individual dogs. My dog Prince was able to learn in forty days what other dogs required four or five months to learn. He displayed an intelligence worthy of a chimpanzee while showing good will which no ape would ever possess. He walks backwards on his hind legs, walks upright, uses parallel bars, dances on a tight-rope and does other clever tricks."



Psychological Experiment by Prof. Hachet-Souplet to Test a Dog's Intelligence. The Dog Gets His Food by Putting His Head Through a Hole Ringed with Red, in the Revolving Disk. An Electric Shock Warns Him When He Has Entered the Wrong Hole, and the Machine Reports the Number of His Shocks.

"My friend denied the fact, but appeared to be somewhat uncertain. "Will you please call him," said the other, "and then I shall be satisfied."

"My friend, who was very much embarrassed, felt that he must accede to the man's request and called his dog. To his joy and surprise the dog did not move and entirely

Mummies Dressed Like "September Morns" Too Much for Sensitive Mr. Bryan,

And So the Mexican Government Put Clothes on 'Em.

—but not so the Honorable Mr. Bryan. In that he considered it "very indecent" to fact, they shocked him so that he remarked to the other members of his party—among whom were several prominent Mexicans—

vinced the influential Mexicans, and they yielded to his sensitiveness by having the mummies shrouded. From that time to this not another mummy has been placed in the catacombs of Guanajuato without first being decorously clothed in a long white shroud extending from the chin of the women to the floor! Some of the "lady skeletons" even wear shoes on their fleshless feet, and that is more than they ever wore in life.

Mexico City, Oct. 5. THE Mexican Government is worried because, owing to the exigencies of the revolution, a number of shrouds that clothe the famous mummies of Guanajuato have been stolen. It has just leaked out that the Mexicans are annoyed about it, mainly because they fear that William Jennings Bryan, the strolling Secretary of Hate, will be irritated about the matter, and let his irritation tincture his attitude toward Mexico.

It was Mr. Bryan, it is now learned, who was responsible for depriving the mummies of their "September Morn" freedom of apparel, and for having them clothed.

Guanajuato is about two hundred and fifty miles from Mexico City, and has the most picturesque catacombs in the world. The atmosphere is peculiarly dry, and the bodies are ranged along the walls in two ranks, like a column of soldiers. They were untrammelled with clothing, clad only in the dignity of death.

When Mr. Bryan visited Mexico, he went to the Guanajuato catacombs. At that time the mummies and skeletons were unshamed



The Mummies of Guanajuato Before Mr. Bryan Visited Them—"In all kinds of attitudes along the walls—fleshless arms folded over fleshless stomachs."



The Mummies After Mr. Bryan's Objections Were Filed—"decorously clothed in long white shrouds extending on the men from chin to ankles; on women, to the floor."