

# I FORGOT TO GET

SOLD IN SEALED PAILS

THREES, FIVES and TENS



A competitor has said: "Practically the only pure leaf lard on the market is Armour's 'Simon Pure' Leaf Lard." Could a testimonial be stronger?

This lard is absolutely all leaf—selected leaf, at that. Refined by an exact process, it is always uniform in quality—pure, "dry,"

perfect. Costs a little more than other lard, of course, but worth more because it's better and goes farther.

Get Armour's "Simon Pure" Leaf Lard in sealed tin pails. Then you have a perfect, government-inspected lard in the original package, protected and guaranteed by the government seal.

## Armour's "SIMON PURE" LEAF LARD

SOLD IN SEALED PAILS

THREES, FIVES and TENS

ARMOUR'S SIMON PURE LEAF LARD SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND BUTCHERS



# Children Love "Old Dog Tray" as a Faithful Companion and Playmate

**D**OGS are excellent playmates and companions for children, as all the world knows. To the boys and girls a mutt, as the fancier terms a mongrel, is usually as welcome a chum as any Vere de Vere of canine breeds. Yet when opportunity offers children make good caretakers of thoroughbred dogs, and to encourage a liking among them of animals of pedigree or at least distinct type is one of the objects of the kennel owners.

At the country shows recently a feature has been made of variety classes, that is, for dogs of any breed, to be owned and exhibited in the ring by children. Dogs are often entered by children at the big city shows, and they sometimes lead them in the ring, but there are so many in the classes and the judging is so fast and businesslike that the youngsters are apt to flinch from this task.

The children of a famous exhibitor of big dogs formed an exception to this rule at the last Westminster show. A friend had brought them a couple of greyhound puppies from England and the children, with the consent of their father, entered their pets in the proper class.

Two of the children led the dogs with pride about the ring before the judges and their brothers and sisters, re-enforced by a half dozen of their friends, had places on the rails. The vigorous hand clapping and the shrill cheers following the placing of minor ribbons on the collars of the two greyhounds were a juvenile manifestation of delight heard above all the barks and busses of the show.

But the children are faithful to their dogs at the city shows, although they may not bring them into the ring. The benches on which the dogs are placed in their wire kennels are the resort of the young owners.

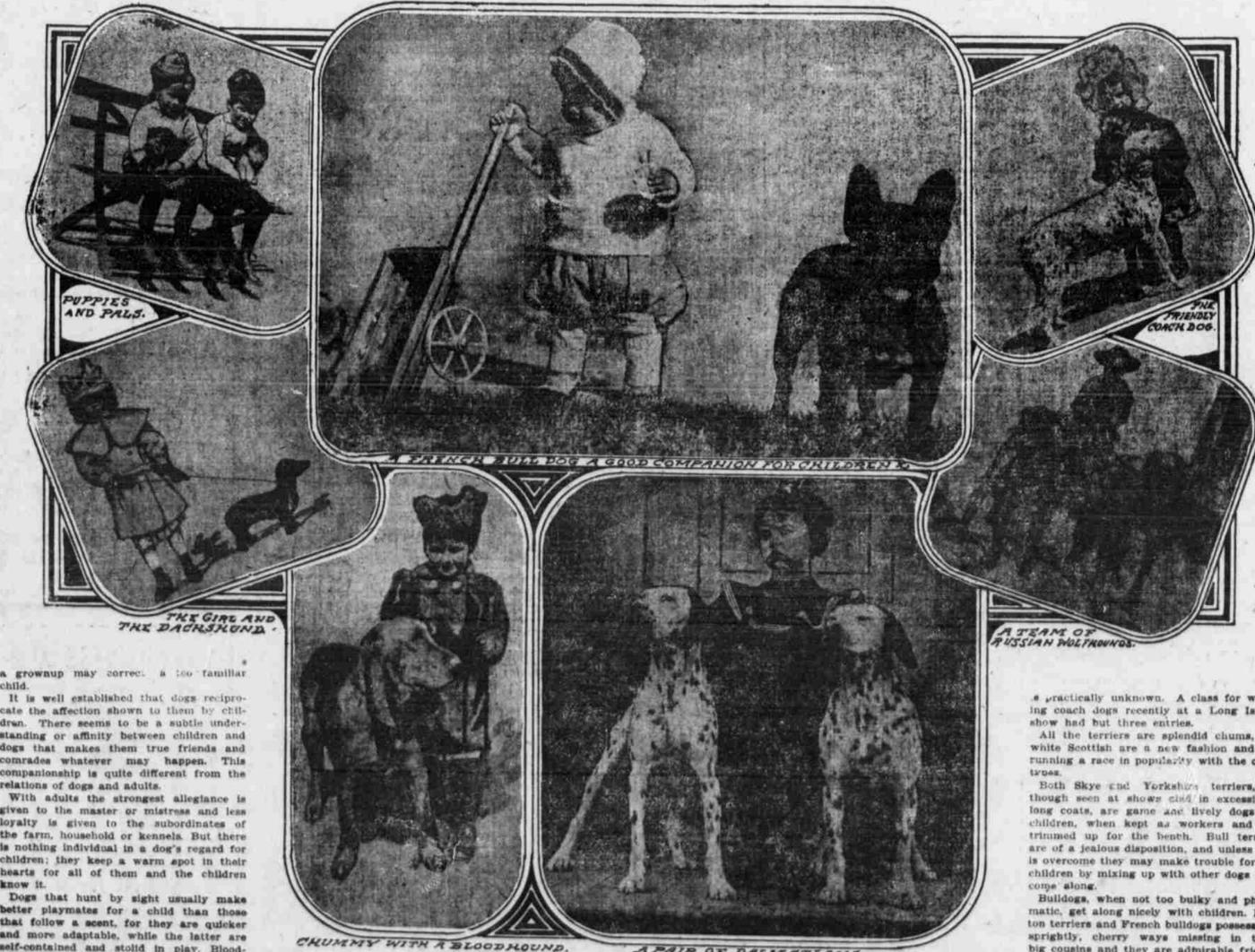
Whether bulldog or terrier, huge St. Bernard or frisky Pomeranian, the coming of the juvenile owner in from school is the signal for a joyous greeting. When the children have to take leave of their canine chums they often leave behind them a glove, handkerchief or some such article to break the pangs of parting. A puppy, of course, will promptly tear the personal property into tatters, but an older dog will guard it carefully, and such a possession is said to keep a dog from fretting.

It is in the open or about the household that children have most to do with dogs, for the bench shows are only incidental happenings. Puppies and young children always get along finely together with the tolls of the association altogether on the dog. In the country a St. Bernard or terrier pup is often given to the children, with the knowledge that as it grows the dog will become a most trustworthy guardian, at home and afield, and in the country such a guardian is worth having.

Such a dog is often told by the mother or nurse to mind the baby. To an old and self-respecting dog this is not a congenial task always, but it never rebels.

The child uses it usually as a doormat or a punching bag, mingling its thuds with endearing and joyous talk. This sort of thing makes the old dog weary, but it sticks to the job.

An old dog behaves to a child much as it does to a puppy. A toddler unwatched will fall joyfully against the toughest looking of strange dogs, sure of kind treatment or of toleration at least. A puppy receives the same consideration, although when teased too much the big dog may curb the forward youngster by an admonitory growl, just as under similar circumstances



a grownup may correct. A too familiar child. It is well established that dogs reciprocate the affection shown to them by children. There seems to be a subtle understanding or affinity between children and dogs that makes them true friends and comrades whatever may happen. This companionship is quite different from the relations of dogs and adults. With adults the strongest allegiance is given to the master or mistress and less loyalty is given to the subordinates of the farm, household or kennel. But there is nothing individual in a dog's regard for children; they keep a warm spot in their hearts for all of them and the children know it. Dogs that hunt by sight usually make better playmates for a child than those that follow a scent, for they are quicker and more adaptable, while the latter are self-contained and stolid in play. Bloodhounds make fine play dogs, for the belief that they are ferocious in disposition is wholly erroneous. The elongated dachshund is most companionable. Beagles and foxhounds are good dogs for children. The fighting abilities of the foxhounds are not generally known. While by education the gentlest of dogs they will

when aroused in the chase, or in defense of a child, whip their weight in wildcats. Their quick sight and speed make deer-pointers, setters and Russian wolf-hounds, greyhounds and Russian wolf-hounds entertaining dogs for children in the country, for with all big dogs the town

palls on them and they need room. When put into harness these fleet dogs draw a small wagon at a rousing pace. Pointers, setters and field spaniels are companionable and when trained are very trustworthy guardians. This is also true

of the Dalmatians, better known as spotted coach dogs, which originally were pointers in Spain. They are now used only as stable or house guardians. The working coach dog that would stay under a vehicle at the heels of the horses

is practically unknown. A class for working coach dogs recently at a Long Island show had but three entries. All the terriers are splendid chums, the white Scottish are a new fashion and are running a race in popularity with the older types. Both Skye and Yorkshire terriers, although seen at shows chiefly in excessively long coats, are game and lively dogs for children, when kept as workers and not trimmed up for the bench. Bull terriers are of a jealous disposition, and unless this is overcome they may make trouble for the children by mixing up with other dogs that come along. Bulldogs, when not too bulky and phlegmatic, get along nicely with children. Boston terriers and French bulldogs possess the sprightly, cherry ways missing in their big cousins and they are admirable friends for the youngsters. Poms, toy terriers, toy spaniels and indeed all the pet dogs except pugs are well worth owning by large children; but for small children the small dogs are mostly too short tempered to be safe as companions. Expressed in another way, they are too fragile or tender to withstand without reprisal the maulings of the juveniles.

All dogs understand baby talk, but those of foreign birth have to learn English before they are the best of chums with larger children. At the sheepdog trials in Wales the shepherds give their orders in Welsh, but on the borders of the Highlands the collies understand both Gaelic and English. Very recently a country family received as a gift a Great Dane straight from Germany. Despite its strong bulk, compact head, glistening teeth, cropped ears and a suggestion of a panther in the lithe movements, the Great Dane welcomed the pettings of the children and accompanied them on their walks, but they had to guide it by tugs on the leash or by signs. The only person in the household who could order the dog about at first was the German maid, but in a few days the children learned from her the German equivalents of the commands and they could then direct it by voice. Within a month the dog understood orders in English and would come at call and obey other orders. The Newfoundland was formerly the favorite big dog as household or farm guardian, but it is not seen often now in this country, although in England, where the breed has been kept up by scientific breeding, it is still met with frequently. Wherever found in these days, no matter whether the pedigree may be traced or not, the Newfoundlands and children form always a partnership that makes for good. Byron's Boatwain was a Newfoundland, and there is a monument to it at Newstead Abbey.

**Peasut Cure for Insomnia.** For several nights "Baron" L. G. Rothschid, surveyor of customs for the government at the port of Indianapolis, and custodian of the federal building, was afflicted with insomnia. "It's not my conscience," he confided to Captain Tom Halls of the United States secret service, "and I don't know what to do for myself." "Did you ever try eating warm, roasted peanuts just before going to bed?" asked the secret service officer. "No, never did," said the baron, and he looked incredulous—fact was that he would have tried any remedy the captain had suggested. That night the customs collector was seen to purchase a bag of red-hot peanuts and the next morning appeared at his office listless. "Overlept myself," he said, as he greeted Captain Halls at the door of his office. "Great thing, those peanuts," and he hurried to open his morning mail. "That proves my mental suggestion theory for the one hundredth time," said the Captain as he turned to begin his morning duties.—Indianapolis News.

**Farmer Gets Pass for Calf.** A story has recently been revived regarding Eli Marvin, a well known politician and promoter of Indiana. Several years ago when the Clover Leaf railroad was built as a narrow gauge line, Eli Marvin of Frankfort was one of the prominent officials, with headquarters at Frankfort. One day a farmer walked into Marvin's office, explaining that he was a stock dealer and asked for a stockman's pass. "Why should you have a pass?" asked Marvin. "I'm going to ship a calf from Frankfort to Kokomo," the man replied. "And it is the custom, I understand, to give the shipper a pass that he may travel with stock." "What is the freight on the calf?" Marvin asked. "Forty cents," said the stockman. "Well," said Marvin, "the passenger fare to Kokomo is 75 cents. We'll just issue a pass to the calf and you can pay your fare."—Indianapolis Star.