

THE DEPLORABLE DOG

By C. W. CUNNINGHAM.

Lady Poffley-Henderson's case is unique. Five specialists, her family doctor and his energetic young partner, were gathered at Poffley castle; also Boodles. It was Boodles, the deplorable Boodles, who effected the cure. Boodles was a mastiff puppy, and diagnosed and cured the case at five o'clock, on August 16, 1906. He was shot by the gardener the same evening. He was a deplorable dog, and had to be destroyed; still, he cured his patient. Incidentally he caused a dissolution of partnership of the firm of Burdock & Francis, medical practitioners, and seriously injured the professional prospects of an eminent surgeon, and of an authority on medical electricity. It is also due to Boodles that Sir Howard Lawson, the future president of the College of Physicians; Sir Frank Judson, heart specialist, and Sir William Bowers, nerve specialist, are no longer on speaking terms. It was high time that Boodles was destroyed.

Lady Poffley-Henderson had been ill for weeks. Her medical attendant, Doctor Burdock, shook his gray beard and suggested nervous debility. Sir Geoffrey Poffley-Henderson, who did not believe in such a thing, said "Rats!" Boodles sprang to his feet at the word, and broke a chair.

"Curse the dog!" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey. It was a deplorable beast. Doctor Burdock advised complete rest, and the patient spent her days on an invalid couch. Boodles thought it uncommonly slow, and said so. Why wasn't his mistress up and doing, as he was? He fought and destroyed a hearthrug, and then appealed for encouragement. The bell was rung hastily and Boodles was carried out.

Doctor Burdock left for his holiday and the junior partner, Doctor Francis, took charge. He increased the medicines, he tried an electric battery to stimulate the nerves. Boodles thought the buzzing induction coil a great joke. He tried to eat it, and it bit him. He raced round the room in pain; no rat had ever hurt him like that. He destroyed a cabinet of china before he was stopped. Boodles had done his best, but he had not been given a fair chance. So his mistress remained as she was; indeed, she got worse. She declared that was unable to walk. She remained on the invalid couch and Doctor Francis sent to London for the newest drugs. Boodles ate a box of them, and for some days remained in the stable, feeling uncomfortable all over.

Meanwhile Lady Poffley-Henderson got no better. Doctor Burdock returned from his holiday and shook his head at the slow progress.

So they all came. Including Burdock and Francis, there were seven the fatal number. It had not been for Boodles, who knows what might have happened. Boodles was living in retirement in the stables, recovering from Doctor Francis' drugs. The deplorable brute had spent a week gnawing an opening in the stable door. He wanted to get out and see his mistress. On the morning of the consultation the hole was almost large enough for him to squeeze through. He set to work with renewed vigor.

The patient was examined in the library. Afterward, feeling exhausted, she was wheeled out on her couch into the garden. Meanwhile the seven medical gentlemen retired to the dining room to talk it over. From the windows they caught a glimpse of their patient being wheeled into the garden just outside. Then the consultation began.

Doctor Burdock indicated the refreshments on the sideboard with a wave of his hand and posted himself by the fireplace. Sir Howard Lawson tasted the sherry.

"Now, Sir Howard, what is your opinion?"

"Uncommonly good wine, Burdock," and he smacked his lips.

Sir William Bowers was inquiring of Doctor Preebles how they all were at home. Sir Frank Judson was holding an animated discussion with Mr. Cutlin. Doctor Burdock gathered that the surgeon was urging the heart specialist to sell West Australians.

"Take my tip, Judson, and clear out. They dropped two points yesterday." But the heart specialist meant to hold on.

Preebles rather fancied Butterscotch for the Middlesex Autumn handicap, but Bowers didn't. He had laid a bit on Maidenhair and saw no reason for hedging.

"Maidenhair's my fancy, Preebles. Hey, Lawson, what's yours?"

"Sherry at present," and the physician extraordinary to his majesty's messengers helped himself to a second glass.

Burdock coughed. There was a momentary pause in the consultation, and he took advantage of it.

"As regards the patient—" he began.

"Tough old girl, Burdock," murmured the heart specialist. "Worth a fortune, isn't she?"

"A very valuable patient, Sir Frank."

"When she goes she ought to cut up for a pile, eh?"

"My dear Mr. Cutlin, I trust Lady Poffley-Henderson is good for many years yet," replied Doctor Burdock.

"Good—for you, you mean, eh?"

There was a general chuckle. Mr. Cutlin was something of a wit. Sir Frank Judson looked at his watch and mentioned that he had an appointment

that afternoon at Marlborough house.

"Well, Burdock, tell us what you've been doing."

"Er—the treatment has been on general lines; rest—and—er—fresh air, rest and good nourishing food. My partner, Doctor Francis here, was looking after her during my holiday." Sir Howard beamed.

The door opened and Sir Geoffrey Poffley-Henderson entered to hear the opinion of the seven medical gentlemen. He foolishly left the door open. Boodles had gnawed his way through the stable door and was making for the house as fast as he could. He was on his way when Doctor Burdock was explaining to Sir Geoffrey what they thought of the case.

Boodles entered. He had not seen his master or mistress for a week and now he meant to have his say. He began by leaping at Sir Geoffrey's face. Having licked that to his own satisfaction he selected the heart specialist's waistcoat and jumped. So did the heart specialist. There was an exclamation of rage, a dismal yelp and a crash.

Sir Frank Judson had seized the deplorable dog by the neck and thrown him through the window.

"Curse that dog!" spluttered Sir Geoffrey. The heart specialist quite agreed.

There was a shriek from the garden and the eight men rushed to the window. Boodles had discovered his long-lost mistress and charged. Lady Poffley-Henderson was alarmed. Had Boodles developed hydrophobia? He leaped at her face to repeat the licking process. She screamed and beat him down. Boodles thought this great fun. He jumped again. This was too much. Lady Poffley-Henderson sprang from the couch and ran. So did Boodles.

"Good Lor!" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey at the window.

"Cured, by Jove!" shouted Mr. Cutlin over his shoulder.

The garden was circular and enclosed by a low parapet. Lady Poffley-Henderson was moving around this area at great speed. Boodles was tearing the back of her dress.

"Curse that dog!" shouted Sir Geoffrey as he rushed for a stick.

"Two to one on the dog, Judson!"

"In guineas, Take you, Lawson, at that!"

Boodles stopped to bite Lady Poffley-Henderson's sun shade, and she gained several yards. It was the second lap around.

"Paralysis of pyramidal tract," murmured Mr. Cutlin.

"Simple little exploration operation," retorted the nerve specialist.

"Oh, bravo! bravo!" came from the seven spectators. Lady Poffley-Henderson had jumped over the couch at the beginning of the third round.

"Getting her second wind," said the heart specialist. The next moment they cheered again. Lady Poffley-Henderson had leaped the parapet and was disappearing towards the tennis lawn. Boodles followed. So did Sir Geoffrey with a heavy stick.

"Cleared the stick clean!" shouted Lawson.

"Cured the old girl, by Jove!" came from the surgeon.

There was a moment of dead silence.

"I'll have the beast shot," said Doctor Burdock.

Sir Frank Judson looked at his watch. "When's the next train to town?" The five consultants went. Boodles had diagnosed and cured the patient. The deplorable beast was shot the same evening. As Doctor Burdock explained, "it was a narrow escape from hydrophobia. Lady Poffley-Henderson had a miraculous escape." Which was true—in a sense.

PASSION FOR PUBLIC HEALTH

Idea of Personal Advantage Is by No Means the Main Factor in the Movement.

We are coming to care about the death rate, about the average vigor, effective length of the working life, the content of the community life expressed in pleasure, in material well being and in standards of living, not because we are making some sort of elaborate calculation as to how these things will inure to our individual personal benefit, but because there is a satisfaction in the very fact of having been born in a community in which there is health, in living to contribute to its increase, and dying in the knowledge that later generations will enter into a richer heritage of health than fell to ourselves, says a writer in the Survey.

To attempt to translate this passion for the public health into some form of a personal advantage is to miss its character.

The liberty for which socially minded men and women care most is precisely the liberty to serve to the utmost, with no careful measurement of reward, no certainty of livelihood, no personal immunity even from the very evils which they would exterminate from among men. In this spirit men have fought valiantly for religion, for education, for political liberty, for democracy, for many a great cause which they have instinctively, directly and unqualifiedly identified with the common welfare as they conceived it.

Encouragement.

"How did you ever get the nerve to play the cornet? Doesn't your practicing drive your wife almost to distraction?"

"No," replied Mr. Meekton. "She encourages me. She thinks that anything that'll change my ordinary facial expression is worth some sacrifice."

FOOTBALL PLAYERS SPARKLE IN POLITICS



Burnett of Yale Practicing at Tackling.

That college football is a fitting training for a political career seems to be indicated by the number of college players who have succeeded in getting high positions in the state and nation.

The election of Blair Lee as United States senator from Maryland recalls to mind the long list of former players who have won public recognition of similar nature. Lee, who was a famous "forward" at Princeton in the late seventies, playing the position of "next-to-end," now known as tackle, followed the footsteps of many other Princeton, Harvard and Yale football players.

Robert Bacon, late ambassador to France, was an old Harvard captain and halfback; James S. Harlan of the United States interstate commerce commission is an old Princeton forward; Lee McClung, late treasurer of the United States, a former captain and halfback at Yale; William H. Lekis, recently assistant attorney general of the United States, an old Harvard center; H. S. Thompson, first assistant attorney-general of the United States, and William W. Roper,

surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, both Princeton ends; ex-Congressman Lucius N. Littauer, a linesman for the Crimson; Gifford N. Pinchot, late chief forester, once a "varsity" man of Yale, and his successor, the present incumbent at Washington Chief Forester Harmon S. Graves, a former back for the Blue.

The late Gov. William E. Russell of Massachusetts was a halfback at Harvard; Gov. George R. Carter of Hawaii, once a guard at Yale; Everett J. Lake, the great Harvard halfback, lieutenant governor of Connecticut, and the famous W. H. Corbin, affectionately known as "Pa," the present commissioner of taxes for Connecticut, once a center for Yale. John C. Bull, the great Pennsylvania halfback, is attorney-general of the state of Pennsylvania.

A recent mayor of Harrisburg was Vance McCormick, the old Yale quarterback. A late assistant police commissioner in New York was Bert Hanson, the old Yale guard, and there is "Big Bill" Edwards, an old Princeton player, late New York street cleaning commissioner.

GOSSIP AMONG SPORTS

One St. Louis writer says that the Chicago Cubs are a collection of Spavs.

Imagine Freddie Welsh coming into the ring at Milwaukee wearing the British flag.

Jack Curley has taken Jim Flynn East. This is not printed as news, but as a warning.

Can't see why they call the St. Louis Federals the Terriers. They're as mild as a bunny.

Jess Willard holds the record for hurling \$10,000 debts. He is determined to be champion of something.

Pete Falsey, the Yale outfielder, has been released by the Pittsburgh Pirates. Pete failed to show sufficient big league stuff.

Connie Mack is of the opinion that John Henry of the Washington club is one of the best catchers in baseball, possibly the best.

Pirate scouts have to do some tall hustling in the season of 1919. Hans Wagner says he's going to play for only five more seasons.

Sam Leever, former pitcher of the Pittsburgh club and a native of Goshen, Ind., is now making a reputation as a crack shot.

David Baxter, the great Scotch basso, is a par man at golf. If we had a voice like that to bellow at the ball maybe it would drop into the cup, too.

Now that he has discovered that there is a town named Przemyśl, Frank Bancroft probably will arrange to take the Reds there for an exhibition game.

Despite the carelessness of his forefathers, who inflicted the handicap of such a name upon him, Wambagsans of the Naps appears to be a pretty fine shortstop.

Col. Bob Hedges of the Browns says that he doesn't fear any Federal league raid this winter. Colonel Bob declares that he has all his men signed to ironclad contracts.

Says the New York American: "The expert who trades Heinie Zim to New York is a busy little bee, but he will have to go some to beat the expert who trades Ping Bodie to Milwaukee."

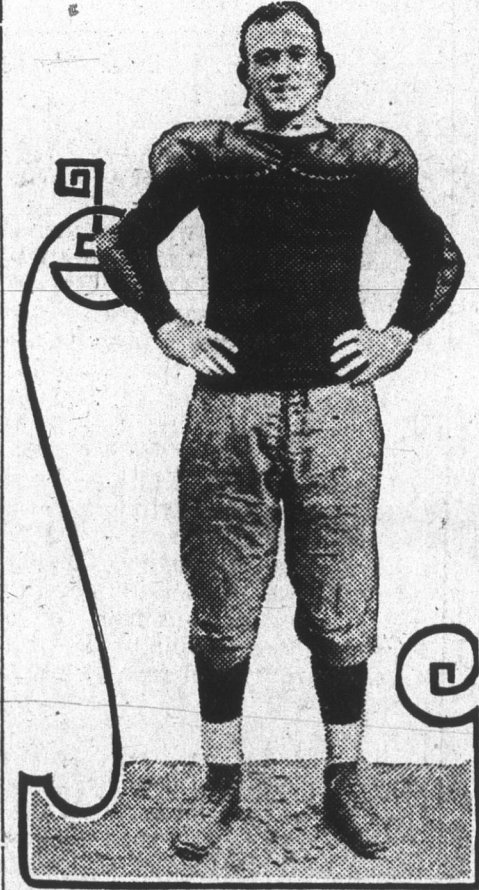
Guy Nickalls, the Yale university rowing coach, is said to be the highest paid director of any American college sport. The English rowing expert is reported to be getting a salary of \$8,000.

GILLETTE TO COACH BATAVIA

Former Wisconsin Football Star Has Been Secured to Coach Illinois High School Eleven.

"Eddie" Gillette, former Wisconsin football star and all-western quarterback selection of 1912, has been secured to coach the Batavia high school eleven. Coach Gillette expects to develop a winning team.

Gillette began his football career while a pupil at West high, and be-



Eddie Gillette.

came one of the most remarkable football players in the West. Later he went to the University of Wisconsin, where he made a reputation as a player, and held the position of captain in his senior year in college.

Too Bad About These Old Men.

It is quite true that youth must be served. When they are about seventy-four years old Wilding and Brookes, the great Australian tennis players, should be fairly easy for a pair of hustling youngsters. This year has been a great one for the serving of youth. Look at poor old Brookes and Wilding, and at poor Mathewson and Plank and Bender. It's a downright shame to send these tottering shells up against the virility and stamina of frisky youth. Something should be done about it at once.

Tough on Wambagsans.

The only way Wambagsans of Cleveland can get his name into the big league papers is by doing something to break into the story proper. His monicker is so abbreviated in the "box score" that he has to look for the short-stop position to find himself.

Davis Boosts His Reputation. By defeating Battling Levinsky at Buffalo recently "One Round" Davis has boosted his reputation as a boxer about 100 per cent.

PLAN TO REGAIN TENNIS CUP

New Team, With McLoughlin as Nucleus, Will Be Organized and Challenge Issued in 1915.

American lawn tennis players and officials are already planning for the recapture of the Davis cup, won by the Australasian team at Forest Hills, L. I., through the efforts of Norman E. Brookes and Anthony F. Wilding. With Maurice E. McLoughlin as a nucleus, a new team will be organized and a challenge issued in 1915, provided the European war clouds have dispersed and the international situation warrants such action.

With Brookes and Wilding unlikely to defend the trophy again and a score of young American players rapidly rising to the heights already attained by McLoughlin, the prospects of regaining the cup in the next try is considered bright. McLoughlin's victories in the recent tournament stamps him as the greatest singles player in the world, despite his defeat later at the hands of Williams. Because of his youth he is conceded to have at least a five years' championship tenure. What is needed to give the United States a really representative team is another player of almost equal singles ability and a strong, well balanced doubles team.

In addition to McLoughlin and R. Norris Williams, William M. Johnston, John R. Strachan, R. Lindley Murray,



Maurice E. McLoughlin.

Clarence Griffin, G. C. Caner and Ellis Fottrell, form a squad of young players who are rapidly mounting to the highest ranks and these players, together with several others of more mature experience, give a wide field from which to select. From this same combination a formidable doubles pair might be formed, although pairs already accustomed to the necessary team work, like Dean Mathew and George M. Church, who surprised the Davis cup gallery by defeating Doust and Dunlop, the Australasian reser- vists, are available and need but a little polish to make them of cup caliber.

TO RECEIVE LARGE SALARIES

Football Players in England and Scotland Are Well Paid for Their Short Term of Service.

The big prices paid for star ball players in this country, often bordering on the sensational, cause great interest among some of the big English soccer clubs which are fortunate enough to be able to invest part of their large profits in obtaining crack men.

Only a few years ago \$5,000 was considered a large figure to pay for any man, however well he could play football, but this amount has gradually mounted up until the \$15,000 mark has been reached. This record price was put on the heads of Simpson of Falkirk and Dawson of Heart of Midlothian, both Scottish league clubs, but the large figure did not prevent Blackburn Rovers obtaining both players, and also Shea of West Ham United for \$10,000, thus obtaining three players for the enormous sum of \$40,000.

That the investment turned out profitably was proved by the club finishing up last season as champions of the first division of the English Association Football League and earning a splendid profit on the season's working of \$30,000.

Declares Salaries Will Soon Fall.

Ed Barrow, president of the International league, continues to insist that every league must cut the players' salaries, but no one is paying any attention to him. Instead of pruning the stipends, the various leagues continue to boost them—the majors and minors, under the protection of organized figures, and under long-term contracts, while the Federals, in their efforts to corral the stars of organized baseball, are still holding out huge purses to the fickle.

McHale in Vaudeville.

Marty McHale, the New York Yankee pitcher, who was a member of the Red Sox players' quartette organized by Hugh Bradley a couple of years ago, is to appear in vaudeville this winter. He will probably team with Doc Harrett, the club trainer,

MAKE USE OF GRAPES

HOUSEWIVES SHOULD RECOGNIZE VALUE OF THIS FRUIT.

Great Point in Their Favor Is the High Amount of Sugar They Contain—Some Most Valuable Recipes for the Household.

With the coming of fall, the housewife is offered another most important food-fruit for her table in grapes, blue, purple, red and white, each kind giving a high amount of food value, refreshment and flavor.

The chief qualities of grapes are the high amount of sugar, as will be seen from the following table; also there are present in all grapes varying amounts of potash, lime, magnesia and iron. It is from the grape that we get "cream of tartar" and tartaric acid, which is the base of all good baking powders.

Protein 9
Fats 1.1
Carbohydrates 13.0
Ash 2.0
Refuse 3
Water 58.0
Fuel value, per pound (calories) 295
Nutritive value, per pound 17.2

In Europe there are many "grape cures" where the diet consists almost solely of grapes, the various phosphates and acids in which very perceptibly cleanse the blood and make for health. Since this is so, grapes should be used extensively in our diet. Barring the seeds, they are one of the best fruits for children, and it is from the grape that the housewife can evolve so many delicious jellies, marmalades and preserves.

Since it is impossible to have ripe grapes in all seasons, even with the best methods of storing in sawdust, the qualities of the grape can be preserved to a great extent in grape juice—which, by the way, was not even thought of 50 years ago.

Grape Catchup.—To each five pints of grapes, allow one pound of sugar, one-half pint of vinegar, and one-half ounce each cinnamon, cloves and maize. Boil sugar and vinegar 15 minutes together; meantime heat the pulp and skins. Let cool and rub through a colander. Add this to the vinegar and sugar, cooking 20 minutes. Bottle and seal.

Grape Jam.—Heat grapes over boiling water until soft, then simmer gently 30 minutes. Let cool a little and press through colander. Weigh pulp, allowing one and one-eighth pounds sugar for each pound pulp. Cook together, simmering and stirring carefully until it thickens into jam consistency. Then place in small jars. Either ripe or green grapes or half and half may be used, and a little lemon rind may be added with cinnamon and a pinch of cloves or nutmeg.

Grape Pudding.—Wash, pick and flour grapes before putting them into the batter. One heaping pint of picked grapes makes a fair sized pudding. For the batter, beat the yolks of four eggs till thick, then add one cupful of milk, and two cupfuls of flour. Add half a cupful of butter beaten to a cream, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, the whites of the eggs stiffly beaten, and then the grapes. Boil the pudding three hours and serve with a rich sauce.

Jelly Pancakes.

Jelly pancakes can be made in a few minutes and require two cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and a generous pinch of salt. Beat the egg very light, add the milk and lastly, with just enough beating to mix all together, the flour sifted twice with the salt and baking powder. Pour enough of the batter into a hot buttered pan to cover the bottom. When browned, spread with butter and jelly, roll up and sprinkle with powdered sugar.—Mothers' Magazine.

Calf's Head Terrapin.

Boil calf's head as for soup until bones fall apart. Remove meat from bones and set aside until perfectly cold. Season with pepper and salt. Add two blades of mace. Chop four hard-boiled eggs and add them to a cupful of the broth in which head has been boiled, together with one cupful of cream, a scant half pound of butter and two tablespoonfuls of browned flour. Let them all simmer thoroughly. Add one-half teacupful of sherry and serve. Do not boil after adding sherry.

Cracker Pudding.

Half pint of pieces of cracker broken, four eggs, three-fourths cupful of sugar, piece of butter size of an egg, salt, plenty raisins, pinch of soda, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon and same of nutmeg, one quart of milk. Soak crackers in milk about half hour. Bake about an hour in moderate oven. Eat with a plain pudding sauce.

Fresh Pork Cake.

Take as much fresh pork as you like, remove bone and run the meat through chopper. Season as desired and make into round balls or flat cakes. Put into roasting pan, cut up onions and potatoes, placing these in the pan also. Sprinkle with salt, add a little water and bake until done.

Beet Salad.

Slice cold boiled beets, cut into strips; line a salad bowl with white crisp lettuce; heap the beets in the center and pour mayonnaise dressing over them just before it goes to the table, or you can pass the dressing with the salad in an ice-cold pitcher or a pretty bowl with a ladle in it.