

The annual show of the Canadian Fox Terrier Club will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 21-23 in the Horticultural Gardens, Toronto. Mr. James Mortimer will judge, and from his popularity with the fancy will likely meet with a large entry.

Bloodhounds are now a part of the equipment of the Oregon Short Line. The hounds will be kept at certain stations in Utah, Wyoming and Idaho, where their presence is thought to be most needed, the character of the country and the small number of inhabitants affording excellent opportunities for the operations of train robbers. The moment that word of a train robbery reaches the railroad officials a special engine and car containing a pack of hounds will be sent to the scene at full speed and with absolute right of way. The Bloodhound Special will stop at nothing until it arrives at the spot where the bandits were last seen. Experienced men in charge of the dogs will put them on the trail.

On Dog Training.

There never was a more fallacious idea than that of whipping and cowering a dog, under the belief that he could be taught better to obey. It is true that a dog may be made to crouch and crawl, tuck his tail between his legs and slink around by this process, but a noble-blooded, high-spirited dog can never be induced to exercise his noblest faculties by any such means. The dog is anxious to please his master and to do just what he wishes him to do, and usually tries as hard to understand his master's wishes as his master tries to make him understand. The trouble usually is with the trainer and not with the dog. The first thing required in training a young dog is to gain his affection, and the second important thing is to have his respect. Calling up a dog three times a day and feeding him liberally, and providing him with a good warm kennel is quite humane and desirable, but it is not the way to gain his affection—he considers this as a simple matter of duty to him—one of his rights. But if you wish a dog's love you have to associate with him, talk to him, travel with him, take a snack with him when on the highway—you and he sit down for a little rest and lunch—and talk to him just as you would a child. You will be astonished at the result if you carry out this idea of assuming that your dog is your companion and friend. You will find that he comprehends your manner, your feelings, and hundreds of your words.

I recall an old friend, who, many years ago, was a veritable Nimrod, and kept all manner of dogs. He never called his dogs or gave commands to them in the usual style, but always as if he was addressing a fellow huntsman. On one occasion several of us were resting from an old hare hunt, under some walnut trees, in the Fall, when he said: "Boys, I believe I have rested enough." This was said in a quiet tone, and, I thought, was addressed to us who composed the hunting party; but no sooner had he said it than his three lazy-looking hounds, who had been spread out as flat and as dead looking as sleeping dogs could look, sat right up and regarded their old master with intense interest. They not only understood these words but were on the lookout for further directions.

No more striking example of love from association can be found than in the "nigger's dog" among the blacks of the South. These poor brutes are usually half starved, live on the crumbs that fall from the darkey's "ashcake," with an occasional lop of pea liquor, sleep on the ashpile or under his log cabin, and are altogether miserable in body and soul (for I believe the dog has a soul—often a larger one than many men).

This animal will follow the shiftless negro all day long, find game, run it down and guard it faithfully until his beloved friend and companion (the inferior biped) comes up and takes it from him with a kick and a growl. It is pretty tough on the dog, but he loves to hunt and be around with his friend, so he forgives him and soon gets up another "old hyar."—C. A. Bryce, M.D., in the Amateur Sportsman.

The Pacific Kennel League has adopted what is practically the A. K. C. classification, the only exception being the puppy class, where the age at which they may be shown is put down at four months instead of six. This is altogether too young and certainly increases the danger of infection from communicable diseases while exhibiting at dog shows.

The St. James Gazette relates the following extraordinary story, which comes from the village of Eaglesham, about five miles from Glasgow: "Two or three weeks ago a sheep farmer there had occasion to visit the Glasgow Cattle Market, attended by his dog. Business over, he had arranged to attend the sale at Perth on the following day, and as he had no particular need for his collie there, he resolved to leave him with a friend in Glasgow till he returned. Scarcely had he gone when the imprisoned animal, seizing its opportunity, jumped over a window two stories in height and was at his home on the Eaglesham moors before his master had arrived in the Fair City. The farmer, who had bought another collie at Perth, called on his return to Glasgow at his friend's, and was told of his dog's successful leap for liberty. He concluded that he had gone home, and on arriving at the farm accompanied by the new dog his old canine friend was evidently much displeased. This was adding insult to injury. That very night he left the house in a 'huff,' and has never been heard of since."

The Dachshund.

The writer has long been waiting for an opportunity to write upon this breed, as he was impressed by it in the land in which it has been most successfully cultivated, but press of work has hitherto prevented, and must now restrict this communication within very narrow bounds. What impressed me most in Germany was the regularity of type, the generally rather small size, and the spirit and workmanlike appearance of the dogs one sees at shows. Of size more later. There the shy, and still more, the nervous dog is extremely rare. In fact the way in which the German Dachshund walks up to the largest dog, as though quite his equal in importance, is very striking, and one quality frequently wanting in dogs of this breed on this side of the water. Perhaps nothing so strongly cries out for improvement as the "character" of our American Dachshund.

I saw very few dogs at German shows benched in that horribly thin condition too often painfully evident with us. They were generally "fit," as the English say, in an eminent degree. The ideal types show that muscular development and tention (tone) so frequently lacking in our dogs.

It is in connection with young and imperfectly developed animals that the specialist judge is apt to go astray from excess of admiration of certain parts.

Not a single specimen shown lends the slightest support to the view that the Dachshund is a hound. The word itself simply means badger dog. The German Dachshund is in fact a Terrier with somewhat hound-like ears, so far as their form is