

The Dogs of Celebrities.

PORTRAITS of dogs have been made from the earliest times; but just now dog portraiture is passing into a craze. To display in the drawing-room an elegant oil painting, crayon drawing, or photograph, in many instances life size, of the favourite canine pet of the family, is a proceeding so entirely in vogue as to be almost commonplace. There are several ladies and gentlemen of talent who have turned their attention to this speciality in portraiture—one or two have even exquisitely appointed studios in fashionable localities—and the only sitters who cross their portals are dogs, accompanied by their indulgent masters and mistresses.

Of the photographers of dogs, Mr. Thomas Fall is perhaps the most successful, although Mr. Lawrence Lowe, of St. John's Wood, has had even a longer experience, not entirely devoid of very excellent results.

"It is no slight degree of art," said Mr. Fall, "to obtain a satisfactory portrait of a dog. To many people, all dogs of a particular breed look alike. Anybody—theveriest amateur—may secure the anatomical proportions of a dog; but that individuality without which the likeness of one fox-terrier is like that of any other fox-terrier, is only obtainable after long and patient canine study. Every dog has a strong facial characteristic well known to his master, but apt to be overlooked by strangers, and it is this detail of his identity which must be transmitted to the portrait, or its value is lost."

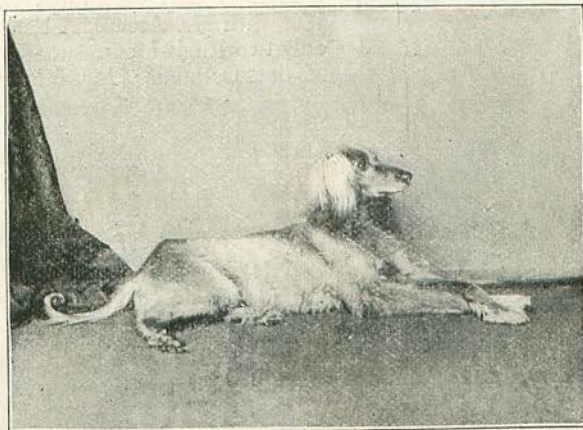
Not all dogs, happily, so exact the art and patience of the photographer. There are some whose identity is so pronounced that it can be seen at a glance. Such a dog is "Mustapha," who enjoys the distinction of having sat for his portrait nearly a hundred

times. Few of the readers of THE STRAND MAGAZINE could fail to be interested in "Mustapha," for besides his almost human intelligence and his remarkable appearance, in his veins flows bluer blood than in any other dog in the whole world. His pedigree runs back centuries before the Christian era. Portraits of his direct ancestors appear engraved upon cuneiform tablets and pillars—rudely, indeed, as may be seen from numerous *facsimile* examples at the British Museum—so that it is not wonderful that "Mustapha" should inherit a taste and facility for undergoing the operation. This singular dog was, until lately, the property of the Shah of Persia, as his sire is at this moment, and in the sumptuous palace of Nasr-ed-Din at Teheran hangs a life-size portrait of "Mustapha's" great-great-grandsire, painted by a French artist, M. Delormel, who remained nearly a year at the Persian capital about the middle of the present century. In the accompanying portrait, it is the eye

which will enchain attention. Rarely has a dog been known to possess a more strikingly human expression. It seems to embody all the wisdom of the thousands of "Mustapha's" ancestors, and even to denote the possession of as many thousand State secrets which his ear alone was privileged to overhear.

And a very singular ear it is, too. It is like that of no other dog—resembling rather a shock of long grey hair on either side of his face.

We have given "Mustapha" precedence, but there is another dog—a dog, indeed, of a totally different kind—whose portrait deserves to be quite as eagerly scanned by our readers, even though his blood is not a fraction so blue, even though his immediate ancestors were in humble circumstances in the region of the Black Forest. The name of this dog



From a Photo. by J.

THE SHAH'S "MUSTAPHA." (T. Fall, Baker Street.



THE DUCHESS OF YORK'S "CAVILL."
From a Photograph.

is "Cavill," and his Royal mistress is the Duchess of York; but "Cavill" has already sworn even greater allegiance to a Royal master, too—the tiny Prince whose birth not long ago was heralded with acclaim throughout the length and breadth of these dominions. "Cavill" is not absolute ruler of the White Lodge kennels, but he reigns very firmly indeed in the affections of the Princess, who has several times been photographed with him as well as taken him out herself to the photographers. "Cavill" is well known in Richmond as a favourite dog of Royalty. On the occasion of the recent visit of Her Majesty to White Lodge the pet dachshund dashed straight up to the Queen the moment she descended from her carriage before any of the servants could interfere. He is only three years old, and as he doubtless has a long career before him, will become as

faithful a companion to the little future monarch as he was to the latter's Royal mamma.

Another dachshund, and a relative of "Cavill," has for mistress the Crown Princess of Servia, who was an English Princess until quite recently. This favoured animal enjoys the honour of being personally introduced to more reigning potentates and scions of Royal and Imperial houses than perhaps any other dog in Europe. He has been patted on the head by every member of the group at the recent Hessian festivities, and although he evinced a decided disinclination to be photographed, thinking less, perchance, of the opinions of mankind upon his æsthetic proportions than might be expected, he was at last induced by his mistress to remain quiet while the lens was being adjusted.

"Cæsar," the favourite retriever of H.R.H.



THE DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG'S "CÆSAR."
From a Photograph.



THE CROWN PRINCESS OF SERVIA'S DACHSHUND.
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, is her Grace's inseparable companion. The Duchess has always been passionately attached to dogs, as was her Imperial father, the late lamented Czar, at one time owning six, but showing an especial preference for a certain Skye terrier—which, alas, died long before dog-photography came into fashion. "Cæsar" is a fine animal, unequalled in intelligence and vivacity, and has often been photographed by the ladies-in-waiting at Clarence House or their daughters, to one of whom is due the accompanying likeness.

Prince Alexander of Teck owns a fine wire-haired terrier named "Boxer," which experiences no novelty in having his portrait taken,



PRINCE ALEXANDER OF TECK'S "BOXER."
From a Photo. by Gunn and Stuart.

In the present instance "Boxer" has been photographed by the side of his master, to whom he is gratefully attached and accompanies everywhere he can, without violating Court ceremony. All of the family are fond of "Boxer," particularly His Highness the Duke of Teck.

The collie of the Princess Louise and



PRINCESS LOUISE'S COLLIE.
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

the sleuth-hound of the Duchess of Newcastle make excellent sitters, and always endeavour to aid the artist by maintaining as sagacious an expression as well as the most graceful attitude during the operation.



THE DUCHESS OF NEWCASTLE'S SLEUTH-HOUND.
From a Photo. by Elliott and Fry.

Some years ago, when the famous diva, Adelina Patti, was travelling in Mexico, she was made the recipient of a gift from the President of the Republic, which she still counts not only among her most valued possessions, but among her closest personal friends as well. And "Araboe" is something more than a friend—she is an admirer of her mistress's genius and a lover of music. Perhaps by this time she has forgotten the mystic dances and measures of her native land, or the boleros and cachucas which the Spanish brought over to the Mexico of the Incas, and has learnt to distinguish the simple fragrance which pervades such English melodies as the diva warbles in her Welsh castle as no living singer can warble; or, perhaps, "Araboe" still continues to have a warm spot in her heart for the cadences of her childhood. At all events, it is certain that this yellow-coated, bright-eyed animal never sings, whatever she

might do if she chose, or if her vocal chords were capable of greater relaxation. It was only the other day that an eccentric French surgeon succeeded in enabling a cat to bark like a terrier, and promises to do the same for pigs and other fauna. If this sort of progress continues, and is sufficiently advanced in our subject's life-time, there seems some ground for hope that "Araboe's" vast musical ad-



MADAME PATTI'S "ARABOE."
From a Photo. by Elliott and Fry.

vantages will not be wholly thrown away. She has a sister, now in possession of Madame Nordica, another world-celebrated cantatrice.

Among the Eastern potentates—or, rather, should we not speak of them as our Imperial fellow-countrymen?—Prince Dhuleep Singh holds a high place. The same is likewise true of "Froggy," his Highness's poodle, without whom his master rarely moved abroad, unless, indeed, it was to attend some levée or reception, when "Froggy" was really disconsolate. "Froggy" had, not long since, to spend some weeks in hospital, where at the expiration of his illness he was photographed in several different attitudes, copies of which were distributed by his Royal master.

As is well known, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is extremely fond of animals, but to none does she evince a more decided par-



PRINCE DHULEEP SINGH'S "FROGGY."
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

tiality than to "Pet," the terrier whose likeness is presented in the appended picture.

"Pet" is a familiar figure to the inhabitants of Highgate, as, seated in the carriage by her ladyship's side, they both take the air of an afternoon.

It is a great pity that none of the great



BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS'S "PET."
From a Photograph.

dramas which have been staged at the popular Lyceum Theatre have called for the introduction and public appearance of a fox-terrier. Should such a contingency ever arrive, our readers would then have a more favourable opportunity of becoming better acquainted with the merits of "Fussy," who is already almost as celebrated in stage circles as his celebrated owner, and who attends all the rehearsals in Wellington Street with a punctuality and assiduity which could easily serve as a model to the dramatic profession at large. "Fussy," it need scarcely be remarked, is profoundly attached to his master, but can, on the authority of the latter, scarcely conceal his sorrow that his master should have bequeathed his entire services to mimetic art, when the pursuit of the minor rodents offers so many attractions and so many opportunities for enviable distinction. Upon all other points "Fussy" and his friend and associate, rather than master, Mr. Henry Irving, agree; and the painful theme is rarely discussed between



MR. IRVING'S "FUSSY."
From a Photo. by Miss Ellen Terry.

them. But "Fussy" evidently feels that the line must be drawn somewhere. In spite of his evident contempt for so paltry a thing as the drama, he yet tolerates it, and to some extent has been known to indulgently participate in it. But "Fussy" has no thirst for fame which extends beyond the borders of his native land, and when his master informed him of his projected American visit a couple of years ago, he argued strongly against the step. Being overwhelmed, he determined to perish rather than accompany the expedition; and so made his escape just as the steamer was on the point of departure at Southampton Pier, travelling back on foot

all the way to London, which he fortunately reached the next day, hungry, dirty, and footsore.

"Colley Cibber," the accomplished collie of Mr. Arthur Wing Pinero, the dramatist,



MR. PINERO'S "COLLEY CIBBER."
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

is an animal remarkable for gentleness and beauty. Mr. Pinero relates many anecdotes of its sagacity—especially when it accompanies him on his journeys throughout England, and even on the Continent. "Colley Cibber" has not yet had a part written for him in any of his master's plays, but when the part comes to be written it is sure to be a sympathetic one. It is only a couple of seasons ago that Mr. Jones introduced "Bully Boy" into his successful Haymarket drama, "The Dancing Girl," as he had



MR. PENLEY'S "CHOW-CHOW."
From a Photo. by Emberson, Strand.

previously made "Spider" one of the *dramatis personæ* in "The Silver King." "Colley Cibber" might have had a splendid chance in "The Amazons."

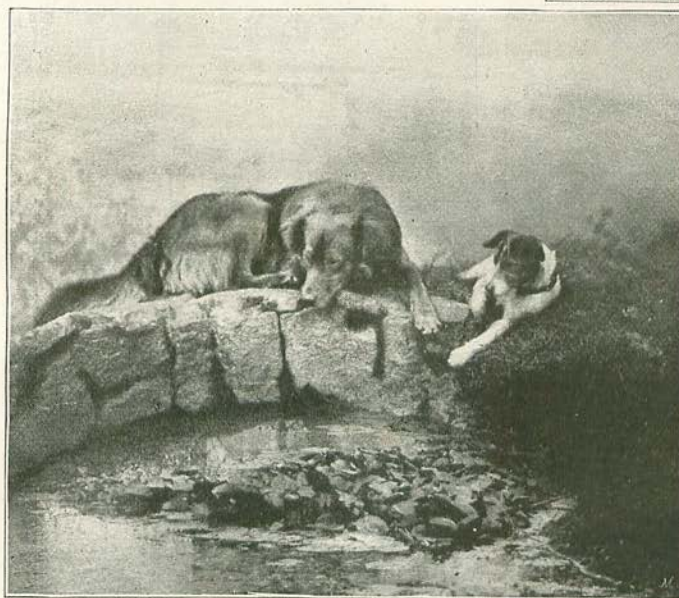
Another dog owned by a celebrated actor is "Chow-Chow," of "Charley's Aunt" fame. As will be seen from his portrait, Mr. Penley's pet is of a breed quite out of the common, being imported from China, some years ago, by a friend of the comedian. His shaggy coat is of a peculiar reddish-black colour, and he is said to be the only dog living who has succeeded in cultivating a laugh. To see "Chow-Chow" laugh at one of his master's jests, and to see the latter's affected look of reproach, is an experience of itself.

"Ben," a collie, and "Jack," a terrier,



LORD DUCIE'S "LEOPOLD" AND
"VARENES."

From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.



"BEN."

From a Photograph.

"JACK."

artists in oil and black-and-white preferring to work from studies rather than from the life.

Two very valuable pets, "Leopold" and "Varenes," belong to Lord Ducie, who is so proud of them that he has had their portraits painted quaintly in oils and hung in the family collection.

Lord Braybrooke's setter, "Jamie," is an excellent sitter to amateur photographers, and so is the retriever which is the companion of Sir John Gladstone, and which came very

enjoy a distinction not accorded to most dogs. They earn a place in this article of photographed dogs by reason of their having been photographed oftener than any other dogs, as well as because they belong to perhaps the most celebrated dog-photographer in the world. Both are themselves amateur photographers, as well as ideal sitters, and "Jack" is quite capable of holding the bulb in his mouth and pressing it at the critical moment, as his bosom friend "Ben" can testify. Many photographic groups and art-studies of dogs familiar to readers of this Magazine owe their picturesque origin to one or the other of these intelligent animals, many

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LORD BRAYBROOKE'S "JAMIE."

From a Photo. by Lawrence Lowe.



SIR JOHN GLADSTONE'S RETRIEVER.
From a Photo. by Lawrence Lowe.

near being accorded a place in the picture of the baronet which hangs this year on the walls of Burlington House.

Then there is the Dandie Dinmont which is the favourite of the Countess Cowper, as well as the bulldog which is owned by Lord Colchester.



COUNTESS COWPER'S DANDIE DINMONT.
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

But before we proceed further it would be idle to neglect the dog whose legal wisdom is supposed to surpass that of many a junior barrister—"Jack," the inseparable associate, both at home and on the Bench, of Mr. Justice Hawkins. The anecdotes—many of them no



LORD COLCHESTER'S BULLDOG.
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

doubt apocryphal—which are related in legal chambers and Temple common-rooms of "Jack," whose portrait conjointly with that of his learned master is here given—would fill a whole issue of this Magazine. "Jack" ac-



MR. JUSTICE HAWKINS'S "JACK."
From a Photo. by Elliott and Fry.

companies his master everywhere—except to church. Evidently his taste does not extend in that direction.

Mr. Justice Hawkins in a letter to the writer says: "I can say that a more intelligent, faithful, and affectionate creature never had existence, and to him I have been indebted for very many of the happiest hours of my life."

A fox-terrier almost equal in vivacity and good fellowship has for mistress Miss Minnie Terry, whose likeness, together with that of her dog, adjoins.



MISS MINNIE TERRY'S FOX-TERRIER.
From a Photo. by Elliott and Fry.

Patients visiting Sir William Broadbent will, doubtless, not be wholly unfamiliar with "Major," the spaniel who occasionally, be-

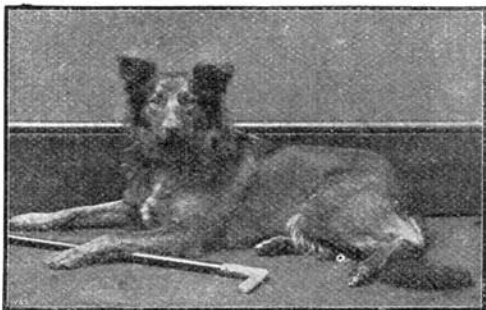


SIR WILLIAM BROADBENT'S "MINOR" AND "MAJOR."
From a Photo. by Elliott and Fry.

fore she became the mother recently of another little spaniel, "Minor," very much

like herself, condescended to hold confabulation with her master's distinguished clients.

The return of Mr. Willard from America, recently, gave "Quilt's" friends and admirers an opportunity to renew their acquaintance-ship with no ordinary collie. His trans-



MR. WILLARD'S "QUILT."
From a Photo. by Lawrence Lowe.

atlantic sojourn has not, seemingly, made much difference to "Quilt," who barks the same deep, full, English bark as heretofore, and has a proper contempt, fostered by age—for "Quilt" is, indeed, no puppy—for all small dogs.

A prettier animal than Lady Henry Somerset's favourite pet would be hard to find. One who knows "Veto" and his mistress well writes:—

"While some dogs are taught to spend



LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S "VETO."
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

money on tobacco and intoxicants, this dog, true to the example before it, is a thorough teetotaler, and exemplifies its teaching and training by taking a genuine interest in all temperance movements. It will beat accurate time with its white foot to all temperance tunes when they are being sung, showing partiality for certain stirring and popular hymns, as 'Sailing, sailing,' etc. It is of a



THE MARQUIS OF ORMOND'S FOX-TERRIER.
From a Photo. by Lawrence Lowe.

small Pomeranian breed, and you will see by its name it wishes to be identified with the great cause of temperance."



"THE GENERAL."
From a Photo. by Spink, Brighton.

Other dogs which we give are those of the Marquis of Ormond, a lively fox-terrier; and



SIR WILLIAM MCCORMICK'S "BRUNO."
From a Photo. by T. Fall, Baker Street.

the black Spitz, "General," owned by Mr. Justice Vaughan's daughter, and which is a great favourite of the Prince of Wales, whom "General" counts among his warm personal friends.

"Bruno," the collie of Sir William McCormick, the well-known physician of Harley Street, is also included in this collection of



MR. STUART WORTLEY'S DACHSHUND.
From a Photo. by Lawrence Lowe.

dogs, together with the intelligent dachshund owned by Mr. Stuart Wortley. M.P.