



BLOODHOUND, despite its alarming name, is not often vicious. Indeed, it may be taken as a rough rule that the more formidable the name of a dog's

breed the gentler the dog; the bulldog, the
bloodhound, and the
Russian wolf-hound

Certain burglars having made an attempt on the house, the dog was let loose to wander round the place at night. These vigils seemed to inflame his temper, till at last it was considered best to keep him chained all day. This was safer for visitors, but it sadly increased the savagery of the dog. A keeper had charge of him, and this keeper observed



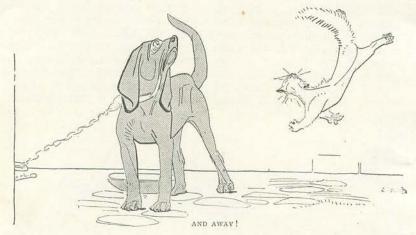
being conspicuous examples. But Dorsetshire once boasted a bloodhound that was considered a dangerous beast. He was the property of a cousin to the Rev. Richard Mead, of Balcombe Rectory, Hayward's Heath. that his temper was by no means improved by the behaviour of a certain cat, which had a trick of constantly feeding at the dog's trough. The bloodhound growled, but the cat continued to filch his dinner, apparently unconscious of the risk it ran. Even a mild-





mild. Still the cat persisted, till at last the dog arose and sprang on the cat, and the keeper, who saw the incident, thought pussy's last moment had come. But, no—the blood-

so savage as that, after all. He swung and swung, angrily and violently, it is true, and at last threw the culprit away, clawing and tumbling in the air. The cat alighted,



hound simply seized her head in his mouth and swung her, pendulum-fashion. It seemed that the adventurous cat, or at least her head, might any moment vanish down that cavernous throat, but the savage dog was not terrified and demoralized, but otherwise unharmed, and, on the whole, a much wiser cat. From that time forth she lost whatever of the dog's dinner she had been in the habit of stealing, but in about ten seconds she had acquired a stock of discretion that, used in other directions, would no doubt procure equally good provision in less dangerous quarters.

