

# The Canine World Of Constantinople

By DR. P. REMLINGER, Ex-Director of the Pasteur Institute, Constantinople.

My experiences with the canine population of Constantinople go back to 1909-1910.

The most fantastic stories circulated about these so-called stray dogs outside of Turkey. They were supposed to be large, red-furred animals, wild and fierce, that had the monopoly of streets and rubbish heaps and were continually crossing the city in all directions at mad speed, biting people and spreading rabies.

In reality the dogs of Constantinople were friendly and good natured little animals, of various colors, but almost all of a certain special type, that had in it something of our western dog, the wolf and of the jackal. Personally, I always thought it impossible to establish a definite relationship between them and any particular breed of dogs.

Opinions were contradictory as to the number of these stray dogs. Some believed that there were only about 20,000 of them in the Turkish capital, other were convinced that their number amounted to not less than 100,000. From the information I collected with the assistance of Turkish officials, I concluded that there must have been at that time from 60,000 to 80,000 of these homeless dogs. They were distributed among the various city districts, and the denser the population the greater the number of dogs. Accordingly there were more dogs in the districts inhabited by Europeans, most of whom lived in apartment houses, than in the specifically Turkish sections, where practically every family occupied a whole house and where there was less refuse.

These dogs were distinguished by their color, or some physical peculiarity or even deformity. They very soon learnt to understand the names by which the population called them and responded promptly to the call. Thus, if one called "Sari Sari" which means yellow—all the yellow dogs of the neighborhood came running up.

With very few exceptions a dog lived and died in the district where it was born. It was impossible for it to change domicile without risking furious attack by the dogs of the coveted district. In the matter of violation of territory the dogs of Constantinople did not understand a joke. They were at all times ready for joint action against any trespasser or intruder, who was promptly driven back to his old quarters. However, it did happen occasionally that a dog changed districts, in most cases because he followed a female. Because for love any of these dogs was ready to face the fury of all other male dogs of his own and strange sections.

They were just as hostile to hunting and house dogs as they were to intruders of their own kin. It was somewhat of an undertaking to attempt crossing the streets of Constantinople with a dog on the leash. Leopards were not safe from attacks even when carried in the arms of their mistresses. Monkeys and bears which were often exhibited in the streets of the capital met with the same unfriendly reception. But, strange to say, the dogs were on excellent terms with the cats which also abounded in the streets, being very popular with the Turks. Only a house dog or hunting dog would ever attack a cat in Constantinople.

The dogs of Constantinople were perfectly organized. Each group selected its leader, usually the biggest, strongest and bravest dog of the section. These chiefs, usually called by the population "Captain Pacha," ruled justly but firmly, intervened in all affairs and promptly restored order in their little kingdom. It was interesting to watch two of such leaders fighting a duel among themselves. The defeated dog invariably had to submit to the same form of humiliation. He had to lie humbly on his back, the tail between his legs, and tolerate the victor's lifting his leg against him, whereupon he was allowed to depart.

One dog usually stood sentry in a spot whence the whole national territory could be surveyed. It was the duty of the guard to raise alarm in case of danger or invasion, whereupon

all the dogs of the district rallied, ready for concerted action. At nightfall the animals, tormented by hunger, used to become nervous and excited. It was the hour when the janitors would throw into the streets the garbage accumulated in the houses during the day. This hour never came too soon for the poor beasts. Once their hunger was appeased they either quieted down or indulged in mad gamboling and playing about, especially on summer nights. Unfortunately these harmless games often degenerated into regular battles, to the distress of the neighborhood, which would be kept awake the greater part of the night.

Solidarity, intelligence, friendly disposition, most pathetic motherly love and strict honesty were the outstanding virtues of these dogs. Family quarrels and wars never prevented them from presenting a united front to the common enemy. It was pathetic to watch the solicitude which all the dogs of a group would show for a bitten suckling her pups. They would respectfully make room for her when she approached to get her share of the daily repast of garbage, and would scrupulously respect any bone or morsel that was thrown to her. When territorial integrity was respected the same solidarity reigned between the dogs of different districts as between those of the same zone.

A striking proof of the intelligence of these beasts was the marvelous instinct with which they immediately discovered when one of them was struck with rabies, and the ability with which they erected a kind of quarantine around the sufferer, preventing him from moving about and thus spreading the disease. Only to this self-protection was it due that, despite the enormous number of un-cared-for animals, there were comparatively very few cases of rabies in Constantinople.

Their efforts to make friends with the people and to keep these friendly relations up were another proof of their intelligence. In a thousand ways such a street dog would try to attract man's attention. The slightest caress was sufficient to foment a lifelong friendship, which the dogs would show in an unmistakable manner whenever their supposed friends passed near them.

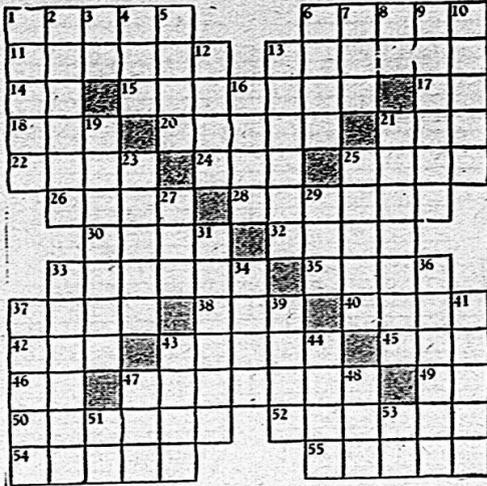
These dogs had the most surprising notion of time. When the dining-car service was inaugurated between Budapest and Constantinople it used to function only three times a week. The chefs of the dining cars liked the dogs and used to save up all the remains for them, which they threw out of the windows all along the track from the moment they entered Constantinople. It did not take the dogs long to learn when and where these trains passed. With the precision of a chronometer they would be lined up all along the track and greet the right train with joyous barking, never making a mistake either in the train or in the day.

Their patience and kindness, especially towards the children, who often harassed and tormented them, were indeed exemplary. Then only time when such a dog would show the teeth was when there were pups to protect. On such occasions it would be advisable to approach with certain precautions, attempting to show one's good intentions, which, to say the truth, the bitch usually understood at once.

Human property was scrupulously respected by these animals. No matter how hungry a dog was, especially during the long and cold winter, it would stand sniffing before the display of appetizing meats and golden leaves, easily within its reach, but would not snatch anything, although its mummy was almost sure.

Some mysterious and curious affinity must have existed between these dogs and the medical men of their respective districts. Once Dr. Maryemni Pacha, a distinguished Turkish physician, to whom we owe a very interesting study on these dogs, found before the door of his house a dog which looked at him imploringly. Upon examining it he discovered that the animal had a broken tibia. He

## OUR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



- |                          |                    |                       |
|--------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|
| Horizontal               | 38—To loot         | 10—Leak               |
| 1—Limited                | 40—Positions       | 12—Cooky              |
| 6—King with golden touch | 42—Auxiliary verb  | 13—Opposed            |
| 11—Race officials        | 43—Lines roof      | 16—Joins              |
| 13—Pledge                | 45—Animal          | 19—Respects           |
| 14—Conjunction           | 46—Part of "to be" | 21—Zealot             |
| 15—Form of insurance     | 47—To imply        | 23—Coins              |
| 17—Pronoun               | 48—Look            | 25—Color              |
| 18—To cool               | 50—Elementary sub- | 27—Overly             |
| 19—Attends               | 52—stances         | 29—Tooth              |
| 21—A dandy               | 53—Birds           | 31—Sea nympths        |
| 22—Point of moon         | 54—To scrutinize   | 33—Wanderer           |
| 24—Fit . . . irritation  | 55—Animals         | 34—Meat               |
| 25—Vessels               | Vertical           | 36—Physician          |
| 26—Proofreader's word    | 1—Patient          | 37—To gnash           |
| 28—To support            | 2—Amphitheatre     | 39—Political group    |
| 29—Man's name            | 3—Part of "to be"  | 41—Packs              |
| 30—Girl's name           | 4—To clear         | 43—Cabbage-like plant |
| 32—To shrink             | 5—To suppose       | 44—Remainder          |
| 35—Biblical town         | 6—Provides crew    | 47—Vehicle            |
| 37—To arrive             | 7—Indignation      | 48—Rather             |
|                          | 8—To perform       | 51—Toward             |
|                          | 9—Nut              | 53—French article     |

took it in, set the leg, banded it, and gave the dog hospitality until it was well enough to go back to the street. A few weeks later the same dog came back to his house accompanied by another dog which had had the same accident, and demanded to be treated. They would, however, show great diffidence towards the members of the Faculty of Medicine, who used them for their experiments. Some mysterious instinct used to warn the dogs in the neighborhood of the Physiological Institute when a laboratory attendant appeared on the stages, they all took to flight with great haste.

Of course these dogs also had their defects. They obstructed the traffic, they were cowardly, jealous of one another, and often would keep people awake. The greatest grief against them was the deplorable spectacle of certain attitudes which they used to give the young generation of the capital, even in the best districts.

Although Islam considers the dogs as impure, the Turks were the only friends these unfortunate animals had. They seldom caressed them, and never admitted them into their homes, but they never beat them, and even the poorest beggar would share his last piece of bread with a hungry dog. For the Koran teaches that all weak and defenceless beings must be protected. When the icy wind from the Black Sea blew the city a Turkish janitor would frigidly not see the dogs sheltered behind his gate, but a Christian janitor would chase them away with kicks. If there was a litter in the street children and adults would vie in caring for the family. The kindness of the Turks towards their dogs was really pathetic. People who ill-treated them, especially Armenians, were very much disliked and despised.

The great extermination of these dogs took place in 1909. Morality and hygiene had nothing to do with it. By irony of fate they were destroyed because the revolutionary Young Turks, who succeeded Abdul Hamid in 1908, pretended to see in them a symbol of the old regime of tyranny.

Despite the indignation of the people, the protests of the religious bodies, and the disapproval even of the foreign colonies, the government went about it with an energy, and determination of which nobody had thought it capable, and with a brutality that words would fail to depict.

First all litters were destroyed, then the adult dogs were collected and deported to a little island in the Marmara Sea, where they were left to die of starvation.

**Repose**  
How vainly men themselves amaze  
To win the palm, the oak, or bay,  
And their uncessant labours see  
Crown'd from some single herb or tree,  
Whose short and narrow verged shade  
Does prudently their toils upbraid;  
While all the flowers and trees do close  
To weave the garlands of Repose.  
—Andrew Marvell

Altar Stone is Dated 1675  
An altar stone, used as early as 1675 in France, is in the crypt of a church at St. Louis.

**Easy Teething**  
"Baby cut all his teeth with no trouble, thanks to BABY'S OWN TABLETS," writes Mrs. Thomas Shaw, Hamilton, Ont. Scores of other Mothers have written in similar vein.  
Give YOUR child BABY'S OWN TABLETS for teething troubles, upset stomach, simple fevers, colic, colds, constipation, sleeplessness, or whenever he is cross, restless and fretful. Easy to take as candy, and absolutely SAFE—see analyst's certificate in each 25-cent package. Over 1,250,000 packages sold in 1931.  
Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

R	A	P	I	D	A	R	R	A	S	
R	E	M	O	T	E	R	O	O	T	E
U	P	D	E	M	I	G	O	D	M	O
N	U	T	M	I	R	E	D	C	O	B
I	T	E	R	T	E	N	T	A	R	O
C	E	D	A	R	S	T	H	R	O	S
D	I	E	R	O	U	T				
C	R	E	S	T	S	R	E	S	I	S
H	E	R	E	L	E	I	T	O	T	E
A	S	S	L	E	A	D	S	T	O	N
I	T	G	U	E	R	D	O	M	K	O
R	E	G	E	N	T	L	O	O	T	E
D	O	M	E	S	E	N	D	E	D	

**Note Slim Lines Of This Model**  
By HELEN WILLIAMS.  
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern.



**3063**  
A snappy dress that will add loads of chic to your wardrobe, is this wine red tulle dress. The bone buttons, its sole trim, are in self tone. Its sleek, slender lines, makes it suited for the miss or the matron. Crepe satin is another nice choice in tobacco brown shade, that is very becoming and practical, and an advanced fall idea. Its cost will be very small. Style No. 3063 is designed for sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

**HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.**  
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.  
Moral life, like all life, is a mystery; and as to anatomise the body will not reveal the secret of animation, so with the actions of the moral man. The spiritual life, which alone gives them meaning and being, glides away before the logical dissecting knife, and leaves it but a corpse to work upon.—Fronde.

## Ancient Chinese Mirrors

Mirrors were important to the Chinese not only as aids to vanity but also because of the belief that they dispelled evil spirits and goblins, according to Dr. Berthold Laufer, curator of anthropology. The common superstition that breaking a mirror brings bad luck prevails in China and goes far back into antiquity. "The breaking of a mirror. In China, angurs a separation from one's wife by death or otherwise and is second in evil potent only to smashing an oil jar," Dr. Laufer said. "An old legend tells of a husband and wife who were compelled to part shortly after breaking a mirror. Each took half of the broken mirror as a pledge of fidelity. Subsequently the wife violated her promise of faithfulness, and her part of the mirror changed into a magpie which flew to her husband to tell him. This legend led to the decoration of many mirrors with carved or other representations of magpies.

Until the introduction of glass mirrors from Europe, in comparatively modern times all Chinese mirrors were cast of bronze, sometimes alloyed with gold or silver, or of iron, the reflecting surface being highly polished by means of mercury and sometimes by a coating of black lacquer. The backs were usually artistically decorated. Mirrors were used in burials, being placed face downward in the grave with the idea of lighting the grave and keeping evil spirits away. It was the ancient belief that spirits and goblins could render themselves invisible, but that their images would at once become visible when reflected in a mirror, and to avoid this they would retreat from mirrors. For this reason, Dr. Laufer says, mirrors still function as charms and are suspended in front of bed curtains.

**Hospital for Sick Children**  
61 COLLEGE ST., TORONTO 2 (Country Branch, Thistletown)  
December, 1932.

Dear Mr. Editor:  
The prolonged period of hard times has created a most difficult problem for Ontario's well-known Hospital for Sick Children, which only the benevolent public can solve. Here it is in a nutshell: The Hospital has nursed in its cotch this year 7,694 small sufferers, an increase of 687 over the total of the previous year. In addition \$4,223 treatments were given in the great Out-Patient Department, an increase of 16,822. On one day 520 treatments were recorded. In the previous year there was a similar growth in the demand for the merciful and kind ministrations of the Hospital. While all this has been going on the amounts of the donations, from the kind-hearted benefactors, have decreased by many thousands of dollars, creating the situation of far more to be done and far less to do it with.

The statutory grants obtained by the Hospital fall much short of being sufficient to pay for the actual cost of maintenance of the little patients and each additional patient means an added deficit. The lack of bringing aid to between the cost of operation and operating income has usually been accomplished by contributions from the benevolent. While the Hospital has retained the majority of its friends who kindly donate to its work, and is constantly adding new ones, donations diminished to a somewhat alarming extent in the response to last year's appeal for funds, and there is a continual improvement in that respect throughout the year. It is unthinkable that any child needing the humane service provided by the Hospital should be refused. The Trustees are anxious and can only hope that the kind-hearted people of the province will see them through the difficulty by a most generous response to the present appeal.

Public benevolence has built the Hospital for Sick Children to the proud eminence of being the finest institution of its kind in the world. Its country branch at Thistletown is a recognized model and is eligible for admittance to this wonderful institution, where the very finest treatment known to medical and surgical science is at once available. There is no class or creed distinction. The very best that any Hospital can give is placed within easy reach of the poorest child.

Now, more urgently than ever before, is the Hospital in need of contributions and no amount would be considered too small. Please ask the benevolent to your community to help. Tell them that the story of the Hospital, covering 87 years, is not that of merely sitting out to cold and ward to ward. It is the story of a battle constantly waged against disease and deformity, with all the advancing resources of the medical and surgical sciences. It is a story of demands which have ever exceeded the financial resources, but which have always been met by generous response to appeals for aid. But for this generosity the Hospital would many times have been bankrupt. Ask your readers, please, to prevent it from becoming so now.

Faithfully yours,  
DOUGLAS S. ROBERTSON, Trustee.

**Super Liners**  
The new Rex had hardly been sent forth by Premier Mussolini to carry the pride of Italy across the seas when another gigantic liner slid off its tallo-covered ways. Soon the beautiful knife-like prow of the Normandie will cut through cold winter waters on its first trip to America, and Franco will be the happy sponsor of the new mistress of the seas. Now there comes a report from England through the New York Times, indicating that prominent opinion in England expects work soon to be restarted on the Cunard mystery ship, now shored up in lonely immensity in its cradle on the Clyde. England's sea pride has been challenged, and she will find the money somehow.—Christian Science Monitor.

Nothing is so fatal to religion as indifference which is, at least half infidelity.—Burke.

**FREE Music Lessons**  
In your own home on the instrument of your choice With Guaranteed Results. Write for details without obligation, mentioning your favorite instrument.  
**WHALEY ROYCE & CO. LIMITED**  
237 YONGE ST., TORONTO  
ISSUE No. 49—'32

## FELL DOWN IN THE STREET

He Dreaded Going Out

### A MARTYR TO RHEUMATISM

It must have taken some time for this man's rheumatism to have become so severe. He does not say anything about that. But he does make it clear that it needed only four or five months of Kruschen to make him forget all about the pain he once suffered.

This is what he writes:—"I have often seen Kruschen announcements in the papers, and I think it is only fair that I should give a small testimony. I have used Kruschen Salts for over two years. Before I started to use it, I was troubled with rheumatism very badly, chiefly in my legs. I had it so bad, I used to fall down in the street. But this last 18 or 20 months I have never felt anything at all; in fact, I have forgotten it altogether, whereas before I used to dread going out. Kruschen is more valuable than gold.—L. L.

Each "little daily dose" of Kruschen contains a scientific combination of mineral salts which tone up all your organs of elimination—liver, kidneys



and stomach—and keep them working smoothly and efficiently as Nature intended. The reward of this internal cleanliness is a freshened and invigorated blood-stream which courses through your veins, driving all impurities before it. Poisonous uric acid with its needle-pointed crystals is expelled through the natural channels, and the pains of rheumatism cease. And as you continue with the "little daily dose" of Kruschen your whole being—body and brain—responds to the purifying force. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

### Owl Lafts

Christmas  
Again we approach what ought to be the happiest season of the year—Christmas. How it has always thrilled us since childhood! But how about those who have not been so fortunate this year? Let us spend our Christmas this year in the most unselfish way that we have ever done. If you do not, personally, know some family with whom to share a happy Christmas, make inquiry among your friends and they will give you the name of some worthy one. In spreading joy amongst the unfortunate, you are also spreading joy in your own heart.

School Teacher (during English lesson)—"I didn't have no fun at the seaside."—How should I correct that, Jack?  
Jack—"Get a sweetheart, miss."

Tailor (measuring a new customer)—"What about a small deposit, sir?"  
Customer—"Just as you like; put one in if it's stylish."

Reading in buses is very bad for the eyes, writes an optician. Especially when the person whose paper you are reading won't keep still.

Wife—"John, the clock fell off the wall, and if it had been a minute sooner it would have hit poor mother!"  
John—"I always said that clock was slow."

Wife—"I'm going to town this afternoon."  
Hubby—"Shopping?"  
Wife—"No; I won't have time. I just want to get some things I need."

A newspaper headline reads: "Burglars Surprised by Bank Officials Working Late."  
Who wouldn't be?

When someone asked why prayers are ended with "Amen" instead of "A woman" someone else suggested that it was for the same reason that they sing hymns and not hers.

Dramatist—"Why are you going away already? There are three more acts to come."  
Guest—"Sorry, that's why I'm going away."

Young Wife—"Pierre is perfectly wonderful to me mother. He gives me everything I ask for."  
Mother—"That merely shows, my dear, that you are not asking for enough."

Employer (to office boy who wants afternoon off for grand-ol' mother's funeral)—"My boy, be economical. Don't waste your grandmothers so early in the season; save them for the cup-ties."

Mary—"I didn't know Ted had any idea of marrying you." Ann—"He didn't. That was my idea."

So many people are so busy wondering what the other fellow is doing that they themselves accomplish nothing.

Philip, seven years old, returned from playing with a little neighbor girl. After a thoughtful silence he asked:  
Philip—"Mother, is it wrong for little boys to kiss little girls?"  
Mother—"No, it isn't wrong, but I think you had better keep your kisses for mother and baby sister for a while yet."

Philip—"I'm sorry, mother if I ought to have kept 'em, for there's seventeen gone already."

Most successful men are just common people who applied themselves in an uncommon way.

Friend—"You will soon forget her and be happy again."  
Jilted Lover—"Oh, no, I shan't. I've bought too much for her on the installment plan."

Slight Whom  
The fellow to whom harp music is distasteful is going to have a tough time in heaven. So long as you are happy, what does it matter where you are or what you have? It is all right to "give the devil his due," but there is no sense in adding a bonus. Do you really think you are capable of sitting down to-day and telling some young man what he really should do?

We give our best affections to the beautiful, only our second best to the useful.—Boree.

### Classified Advertising

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR  
List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. 222 Mainway, Canada. World Patent Attorney, 213 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

ARTICLES FOR SALE  
RUBBER GOODS, PRICES' SUN DRIES, wholesale prices. Write for catalogue. Supreme Specialty Co., Wellington West, Toronto.

Wrong Number  
Brown had dialled his home telephone number.  
"Hullo," he said, "Is that Mrs. Brown?"  
"Yes."  
"This is Jack speaking. I say, dear will it be all right if I bring home a couple of friends to dinner?"  
"Certainly, darling."  
"Did you hear what I said?"  
"Yes—you asked if you could bring a couple of friends to dinner. Of course you can, dear."  
"Sorry, madam," he said, preparing to ring off. "I've got the wrong Mrs. Brown."

Earn \$5.00 to \$10.00 Daily  
Earn part time, while learning following: wig making, Garment making, welding, barbering, hair dressing. Positions open. Information free. Employment services from Coast to Coast. Apply Dominion Schools, Head Office, 75 Queen W., Toronto.

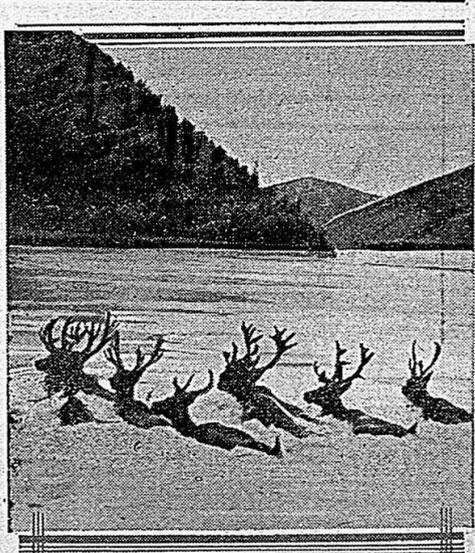
IT'S LIVER THAT MAKES YOU FEEL SO WRETCHED  
Wake up your Liver Bile  
—No Calomel necessary  
For you to feel healthy and happy, your liver must be kept in good working order. Every day, without your knowledge, your liver is being attacked by the acids of bile. How can you expect to clear up a situation like this completely with mere botanical salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or rougage? They don't wake up your liver.  
You need Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely vegetable. Safe. Quick action. Get them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all drug stores.

Look for the Name  
**DR. PLUMB'S PERFECT PIPE**  
The name is stamped on the bowl of every genuine Dr. Plumb's Pipe and the word "PLUMB" is impressed in white on the rubber mouthpiece.  
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS  
Many different models to choose from  
Model No. 197  
\$1.00  
Trade enquiries to: PULBINOCCI, HASKELL LIMITED, 440 MCGILL ST. Montreal, Que.

As Every Mother Knows  
A growing girl has a real need of  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil  
Rich in Vitamins A and D

HELP FOR TIRED WIVES  
Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound  
Wives get tired during these hard times. They are the ones who must bear the burden of the family. When the husband comes home with less money in his pay envelope . . . it is the wife who must struggle along and make the best of things.  
If you are tired . . . worn out . . . nervous, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. What you need is a tonic that will give you the strength to carry on.  
98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefited by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your druggist today . . . and watch the results.

## + Do You Know? +



That the caribou in the Yukon migrate twice yearly? In the Spring they migrate northward and in the Autumn they migrate southward. They always travel in large herds and not even the swiftest streams can stay their movement from one part of the country to another. The photograph shows only a small portion of a large herd on its way across the famous Whitehorse River in the Yukon.