MUTT, THE MALAMOOT---- By Ethel Smith Dorrance



rights manyed.)



ontrast, Certainly Johnny been noteworthy on Fifth hat and addressed her. avenue this autumn afterpoon with his long stride

acquired from tramps over Alaskan snowdrifts, his flesh tints boldly painted by the alternation of extreme cold with the heat of midnight suns, his sleekly muscled form, and the independence, almost impudence, of his attire. With Mutt the Malamoot along Johnny attracted mere reflex glances.

Not that Mutt played for notice from knew what he knew. the fashionable throng. As a matter of "Of course, it's not customary, Miss, exclamations of fright, admiration and you with a sandwich." curiosity that followed in his wake.

He walked beside his companion with lignity. his vulpine nose intaling the spices of fall, his pointed ears alert, his tail rounded up like a huge brown doughnut over his back.

Perhaps Mutt's mood was unusually staid this afternoon because he knew that Johnny Blair was troubled. Johnny's troubles were, of course, his own.

The whole of the two days since their arrival to the metropolis had been spent the less poignantly on that account the cheek answered his persistence. stygian gloom of their failure.

Enormous distances the two had walked, from the East River to the Hudson, into smiled down on her guilefully. unsavory districts, up grimy back stairs, through teeming department stores. Hundreds of blocks they had ridden in taxionbs But we swiped it and put it where we locating addresses and asking futile questions, for lack of funda was the one hindrance absent from their quest.

Now, Mutt the Malamoot, trotting sud denly forward from Johnny Blair's side began to said at a brown paper parce son some few yards ahead.

her waist where the parcel pressed it, also shead, clutched by a poorly clad elbow, wich didn't cost a dime. It was only

As though it were a magnet irresistible fire center." to Eskimo heroes, it drew himscloser. It "Bless me!" beamed Johnny, "you must kept him trotting noiselessly behind its have got a bargain! I didn't know they

ity of Mutt. So it was with something of snapped. a crowded street crossing with such a jerk most immediately discounted, however, lentire situation. that the paper of the parcel relaxed and by the auxious expression she raised to pressure the paper of the parcel relaxed and by the auxious expression she raised to

roast beef sandwich at that, especially seemed like manna straight from the gods.

As though missing her pressure of the parcel, the young person turned about and attered a cry of dismay.

"Drop it! You grop it!" she shrifled.

dog. Then all at once he relapsed into them without We got so we could do States have been invited to appoint com- in drinking water can be detected by the of health of the museum, at the Washing- over their bodies and dashed its contents

with which he was wont to discountenance his.

the Eskimo's depredations. But some- "Yes, away up in Kaskoquim. Now, thing about the look of the young person young lady"caused him to suddenly change his mind. "Up in Kuskoquim?" murmured she

street, oblivious that she was blocking When Johnny was permitted to again white faced, big eyed sort of beauty. But up with tears. these facts were mere details to what "Up in Kuskoquim?" she repeated as

really stopped him. The girl looked hun-though the phrase were the title of gry. That was what got Johnny Blair. dirge.

it daily on dear old Tom Hampton's face symbol of hope. placer claim, when their partnership cup- a sandwich," she said decisively. board grew bare, as their individual gold- When Johnny Blair glanced around

her in a sheltered doorway, Johnny delib-Slair alone would have erately followed her, doffed his wide felt

"You must let me buy you another

With the intuitive start of hunted creatures, the girl glanced at him. Then, straightening stiffly, all expression say that of hauteur was banished from ber

"I beg your pardon, sir?"

Down into the arrogance of her los and words Johnny beamed bravely.

but you really must allow me to present "Must 2" The monosyllable in a

brant contraits key floated back to him, for the young person had started in a tremendous hurry up the street.

For a moment he and Mutt stood gazing after her with hurt expressions. Then, applying a half-dozen of their best nowdrift strides, they fell in beside ber. "It is only right. You owe it to both of us," continued Johnny.

Her profile was set straight ahead, with the delicate chin up and the lips taut. Ouly a sudden flush over her dead white

"I Don't Care for Butter." Throwing away his cigarette, Johnny

"Oh, we know it isn't the sandwich! Of course you don't care anything about that. can't get at it."

At this she glanced from the Malamoet, walking stanchly on one side of her

steps, others distinguished by the "You see, Mutt and I are pals, so we Mutt Steals the Sandwich. | always stand by each other's mistakes. Watching in an impersonal way, Johnny Certainly, after an Mutt has done for me, Blair noted that the person of the parcel it seems a small matter for me to replace

All the world famed glories of question was curved from under the black your anxlety just one-half, for that same

thrill that he saw the person pull up at Her small access of ascerbity was all respecial look which had precipitated the

"And I wish you good evening."

She stood in the centre of the cross with a catch in her voice.

cossession had lain, with an expression of her recent hauteur or the anxiety Johnny never forgot. She was certainly her explanations. Even the hungry look thin and young, appealingly young. She had vanished. Nothing was there but was besides this, very beautiful, with a pallor and grief. Slowly her eyes filled Johnny.

She looked grewsomely, rebelliously hun. Then suddenly her whole appearance this stool? We shall show John nee. quired the host politely.

brightened. She turned and studied John-He has never save' one life !" He knew the took! Hadn't he faced ny as though he had become to her

It was with no further show of caution made without any butter."

that the girl now walked briskly along

The street was a wide, old fashioned

one, lined on either side with color-

splotched trees and red brick houses

with white trimmings, some with prim

little pines in tubs standing on the door-

mense, dirty window-space of studios.

houses Johnny Blair, interestedly halted.

"By jinks," he exclaimed, "if it isn't

of the house, he was interested to notice his vis-a-vis.

roofed over, galleried garden at the rear, coffe?"

door to them, had greeted Johnny Blair Without the butter? Not with?"

where were disposed many white tables The Italian woman brightened.

and chatting couples, this clutch relaxed vesterday, Signor Johnnee!"

When, however, they had traversed the remember my old order, from the pimento life."

with them in search of her sandwich.

presence of Mutt the Malamoot. Vigor "For Mutt's sake," she murmured.

mit not of the dog."

Alaska for his next incarnation," said his paw.

ng is too good for Mutt."

the sandwich, with thick white bread and "I haven't decided yet," replied she "It certainly starts fine," encouraged him with the disputed chicken livers

[hurry past its quondam owner with that] "Up in the Yukon country?" quoted the The Italian woman hurried them to a. At the appearance of the oysters she glazed over. She swallowed hard, as moot, the girl held him back by sheer air of absolute separateness from Mutt girl, turning eyes of startled interest to table beneath a far corner of the balcony frowned at them haughtily, then whiffed though her throat were sore. and rather rudely awakened from his the soup in a disdainful way. But sud- Johnny Blair and Mutt both stared at drew his head into her lap, sponged out slumbers a large Mairese cat on a stool deply, just as Johnny was about to open her, she seemed so miserable. Then Mutt his dripping eyes and ears with her nap-Vindictive hissing from the felloe re- the argument, a pucker of unmistakable stuck his nose into her hand beside the kin and, entirely unconscious of the exvealed the fact that he had discovered the humor wrinkled up one side of her mouth. fork hand,

ously Madame threatened her pet to a At which, with her previous decision of Johnny Blair. manner, she seized her smallest fork and Embarrassed, he transferred his stare "John-nee, he is insulted," she ex-despatched the mollusks one after another to the near-satin lining of her coat hung

"But Mutt isn't exactly a dog, madame, the watching Eskimo, although twice he bag beside it, thence to the mended spots it with a thrill at his heart that made He is promised the Governorship of tapped her suggestively on the arm with of her clean white waist and the from his voice shake. "Although I didn't realize it, I believe artistically from her low cut collar. She father," were the words, voiced in a way I actually have an appetite to-night! was beautiful in a way that warmed that gave her clearly to understand just "He has saved lives, Madame. So noth- Perhaps it's because I have walked an Johnny's beart as it had never been what he thought of her father's daugh-

him! Maybe Signor Mutt likes to sit on "Indeed? What sort of a position?" in-clothes.

Abstracting his attention from the cat, cheerful, yourself and your life in Alaska, brought her she allowed him for the sec-Sparkling, she pushed the cushioned whose yellow eyes were gleaming at him for instance," proposed she more briskly, ond time that day to see tears brimming stool toward the table and uttered many balefully from behind a painted palm "But I'm not such a cheerful proposi- her eyes. soft throated exclamations of delight tub nearby, Mutt straightened the points tion," deprecated Johnny, "You'see, Mutt With their heads close together, the that last terrible winter on their remote "All right, sir. I'd be pleased to accept when the Husky mounted it with gravity of his ears and pulled the corners of his and I have just done the arriving act girl and Johnny soon satisfied themselves and politely, but expectantly, sniffed at wouth back toward the ruff about his from five years of gold hunting up in that only a few blood spots marred Mutt's neck in his most sociable Malmoot smile. Kuskoquim. We're cleaned up enough of neck, so well had his beautiful ruff pro-

lady across the thoroughfare and planted palm of the young person he had deprived. rare meat. And you are to serve it tied somewhat hurriedly. "I am considering she.

in brown wrapping paper with a pink several things. How long? Why, I've But I was just about to add that Chastened and comforted, the Malastring. And, Madame, kindly have it been looking around a couple of months Mutt and I are survivors and it ain't moot's sense of injury began to wear now. Of course there's no hurry."

"Poor kid! Poor little kid!" murmured laughed and wept over him hysterically,

the traffic, gazing at the spot where her peer into her face he saw nothing there plained. "He knows that our rules per into her mouth, without sparing even so over the back of her chair, to the brown Johnny Blair said only one thing to the much as the ruffle on the edge of one to ing edges of the supposedly black leather girl who had saved his dog. But he said creases of the silk tie that cascaded so "You must have a brave man for a

extra lot to-day. You see, I am look- warmed before, but even he began to ter. perceive that she was so in spite of her . "He was-he was!" she agreed pas-

unafloyed bliss to be survivors, when the away, and he licked the plate just to chap you love most of anybody on earth please them; then licked their four hands

again. "No, I know that." "My pardner died out there six months arms around his neck, igo, Miss, and he was the greatest white nan that ever got the worst of it."

"He-he died?" she murmured.

out he was too frozen to ever come to. you his picture." He and I gave each other commissions Erom the black bag with the browning once, sort of will-and-testaments, you edges she produced a kodak group of menknow, which either one was to put with a dog between them posed before a through in case the other went under. log cabin. days now on this here in New York, but an amazement fast being conquered by we can't seem to make any headway." delight.

again upon him. His brawny shoulders of his dog?" drooped and his long lashed gray eyes brooded over at her.

"Suppose you tell me all about it and maybe' -- began the girl kindly.

But a gay voice interrupted them. It doesn't he ?"

life? No, no, no! He will not even kill moved a lot in the last few months!" livers after we have killed them. He is think I understand you. Who-who are Although she spoke jauntily, the smile jealous of Signor Mutt, but he must be you?" she served to Johnny over the net of educate'l'

was decidedly a fault. He returned her a tese had stalked from behind his palm look at me," he commanded. tub, swishing his sail in anticipation of In a sort of daze the girl did both. Mutt glanced from one to the other back in amazement, straightened the hair a slouch hat!"

protracted snarl of rage. But the query seemed to annoy the "Hehave, you lazy John-nee!" cried "Then you must be"-"This Mutt is your guest and he has saved at him again. lives. To him is the livers to-night." "Why, you are you are Johns

tongue and bore to his palate a tidbit of mentions his God. "Hound!" muttered Johnny, grasping the gift. the table edge so roughly that the bread- But this act was to the accompaniment thing more valuable than the gold he

Johnsy Blair gave the bell handle a tug. "One sandwich?" murmured the ma sticks chattered as though in fright. of a yowl of feline defiance. At once cleaned up. Tom's little girl. You see. When an Italian woman had opened the tron, in obvious disapproval. "And With a glance toward his enemy be- there was a flash of gray fur through the he was always planning for you and it in time to catch the look of acrid dis. The guest looked surprised, but decid- of women arose, then the warning shouts dian. that the young person's hand was rigidly. "Quite without," stated he inexorably. I resigned. I didn't really mind much sounded a gurgling cry of agony from Huskie's neck, "I fell in love with Mutt clasped about the collar of Mutt the Mal- then added in a rapid aside, "but just as then. You see, I was only working to Mutt, the Malamoot,

also with the rest for two. Surely you a distance that was to change my whole the jealousy maddened cat had sprung Johnny humbly. "And in spite of the straight for the dog's shaggy chest and sandwich, too?" hallway and kitchen and stepped out into cocktails straight through to zabaione and "To change your whole life? I see," was clinging there like a puma, hissing "Oh, the sandwich?" she sniffed, crushand clawing upward at his eye.

"As though five years ago were but something had gone wrong. An atmost chin with his one weapon, his death grip- doesn't look as important as it did"phere of disappointmen, a sort of chill ping white fangs, Mutt shook and stran- "An hour ago," inserted Johnny. "But began he, then at once regretted the and she glanced about with pleased curi- Without delay two cunningly carved wave, had suddenly reached the sole gled in his futile strength. osity. As she inhaled the atmospheric pimentoes full 'of iced oysters were "But now I know that message is never At the first cry Johnny Blair had together, will you?"

tafor, his curiosity waxing with the avid- "Then you'd better think again!" she promises that floated from the kitchen all placed beneath the respective noses of going to come, so I must bet -- I mean, rushed into the attack, and was now "Not-altogether," she smiled. Johnny Binir and his stranger guest. As I think probably I'd better look up some beating the cat with the corner of his he had not expected such a speedy fulfil- employment. No, thanks. You know chair, hoping to break its grip without The reproach in her eyes looked all The diners, realizing that the disturb-

in a babel of tongues, English, Italian and

force of muscle from pursuit. Then she cited crowd closing in around her,

She looked more fragile and white than before, when, breathing hard, she at last

sionately. And as she lifted her eyes to "Suppose we talk about something more thank him for the glass of cognac he had

"Now, Madame," began Johnny Blair, His whole manner plainly echoed John- the yellow to last us the rest of our tected him. These they sponged away, cheering and patting him, then besieged

indiscriminately just to please himself. "No," agreed the girl, and gulped hard Looking as though still on the volcano edge of sobs, his defender clasped her

"Dear, dear old Mutt," she whispered, "Seems to me Mutt's trouble has made you darned fond of Mutt," inserted

Johnny rather wistfully. "Oh, it's not entirely his trouble," she "Yes. Mutt hauled me and then our protested, drawing up to regard Johnny packs out of that blizzard, but by the with dark, sombre eyes. "He looks just time we located my pard and dug him like a dog of my father's. Let me show

That's what Mutt and I are discouraged But Johnny Blair was scarcely listenabout to-day. We've been working three ing. He sat staring at the picture with

The gloom so noticeable in Johnny "So this is your father?" he cried. "Is Blair earlier in the day began to settle it possible that you don't know the name

> Never Mentioned His Name. "Dad never mentioned his name," she said, "but he does look a lot like Mutt,

proceeded from the Italian woman, who "Look?" insisted Johnny Blair. "Look? had approached their table bearing in her Why, he is Mutt! And you are good old own hand a small dish heaped high with Tom Hampton's little girl that's to get his pile? Lord bless you, child, we've "This I bring for Signor Mutt," she been hunting for you everywhere, but we announced. "It is the chicken livers of were hunting of a little girl, not a full that lazy John-nee. Has he ever save' a fledged young lady. Say, you've certainly the mouse. He likes better these chicken "I-I had to!" she gasped. "But I don't

He held the picture toward her. bread-sticks in the centre of the cloth | Seeing his mistress approach, the Mal- "Look hard at the other man. Then

"And what went wrong with the old his favorite supper, But when she placed "Now imagine me with a two months" his dish before the Malamoot he pulled beard on my face, a macking w suit and

and fluffed his tail. Yes, what had gone in a ridge down his back and extered a A first glimpse of the dazzling truth began to illumine her face.

Madame, threatening him with her foot. | She seized the picture, then stared hard

"Well, there was a floorwalker -- Daintily, with his best table manners, Blair! You are Dad's partner!" she ex-But naturally you don't understand the Huskey shot forth his long scarlet claimed in the voice with which one "And I've got to deliver to you some-

hind the green tub, just by way of ex- air, followed by the clatter of an over- was his last bequest that you should have like a prodigal returned and started ahead. Johnny glanced across the table just cuse, Mutt growled rumblingly. turned stool. Simultaneously the screams Mutt, his Malmoot, for your official guarto usher them through the dusky interior appointment that rushed over the face of celly gratified at this concerted vehemence. of men and the back scraping of chairs "Oh, you make me so happy so "It was on account of him that I- on the tiled floor. High above it all there happy," she sobbed, her arms around the

quickly as possible, Madame, serve us kill time. I was expecting a message from Those calm enough to see realized that "With Mutt? . . . I see," said

ing a spoonful of golden Zabique between Mutt realized from his pal's voice that! Unable to seize the fury beneath his her tremulous lips. "That sandwich





she insisted. "That is why I was carry. I you don't swallow a proglem when One of the interesting models to be direction of the Museum of Natural His person there present knew the language you take a drink of water to day it is sent to Washington by the Museum of tory is constructed of glass and is fifteen of what to do. possible that a stephanodiscus, an Natural History is that of the arogiena, hundred times the actual size of one of Seizing a wine bucket of melted ice in there or a scenedesmus will find its The program is an animal that can be the masses. way down your throat. Models of the found in the water supply of New York | Specimens of the stephanodiscus, a Johnny Blair's young woman guest folany and the plants these names stand city. It is useless to attempt to search plant, have been found in the drinking, lowed the tumbling, howling animals to for wiff be shown out the fifteenth and for the creatures except with a micro- water provided for New York folk. It about the noom. She hovered low over must international congress on bygiene and scope, however. The entire length of resembles a pill box and does not spread them and kept repeating in a staccato

B Co beginning September 16 and that inch. The creatures are discovered in desmus are water plants. The oscil- Mutt! Be quiet, Mutt! I'm The department of public health of parent shell filled with a watery sub- pleasant taste in water. the American Museum of Natural History stance. The colony itself is an egg! How the bacilli and the blood cor for which she had waited, her outwill be represented at the exhibition by shaped mass filled with hundreds of the puscles war with one another in cases of stretched left hand dived straight into forty models. The United States gov- animals. The vibra our of their bases septic poisoning is vividly told by means the melee and like an fron instrument. "I know that some don't care for but-rernment, under whose auspices the colonies to revolve and model. Typhoid clutched the name of the cat's neck.

when the three of them were to the necessity for a standardization of The proglemas have two light yellow. played by means of models. The exhibits tess backward, although it still gripped bygienic methods and arranged to filus ish green priment bands. They have one will be in charge of John H. O'Neill, as | Mott's throat. more more abreast. "Up in the Yukon trate the progress of the health move eye spot and two or more cavities in their sistant to Professor Charles Edward Then, with a strong sweep of her mittees to aid in preparing the exhibition, fishy taste which they convey. They are ton congress. At the conclusion of the swiftly into the face of the cut. Its and the federal departments which are harmless and not a menace to health, it exhibition the models will be returned jaw relaxed at once. Spinttering, it isn't everybody that likes the glare of a closely related to the public health will is declared. The model of the colony to the Museum, where they will be dis-

demography to be held in Washington, the animal is only two-thousandths of an disease. The oscillaria and the scene voice: colonies, the matrix of which is a trans- laria has the name of producing an un coming, Mutt!"

near of his order he studied her with I don't take butter!"

wrong with it?

about floorwalkers."

observed Johnny,

"Oh, nothing," said she shortly.

fever and diphtheria bacilli also are dis Slowly she puffed the head of the Mal-