

PUPPIES AND KITTENS

And Other Stories

BY
CARINE CADBY

Table of Contents

PUPPIES AND KITTENS

TWO PUPPIES

CHAPTER I TIM

CHAPTER II THE PUPPIES

CHAPTER III TIMETTE AND ANN

CHAPTER IV DOGS AND THEIR SENSE OF SMELL

CHAPTER V THE ADVENTURE

CHAPTER VI THE LOST PUPPIES

CHAPTER VII THE SEARCH PARTY

CHAPTER VIII TIMETTE AND ANN FALL OUT

CHAPTER IX TRAINING DOGS

CHAPTER X THE POET DOG

SPIDERS AND THEIR WEBS

CHAPTER I EMMA

CHAPTER II EMMA'S WEB

CHAPTER III A NARROW ESCAPE

CHAPTER IV ABOUT WEBS

CHAPTER V THE LITTLE HOUSE-SPIDER

CHAPTER VI BABY SPIDERS

WHAT THE CHICKENS DID

CHAPTER I JOAN AND THE CANARIES

CHAPTER II THE WORM
CHAPTER III JOAN SAVES A CHICKEN'S LIFE
CHAPTER IV THIRSTY CHICKENS
CHAPTER V THE FIGHT
CHAPTER VI FLUFFY'S RECOVERY
CHAPTER VII HATCHING OUT

THE PERSIAN KITTENS AND THEIR FRIENDS

CHAPTER I TOMPKINS AND MINETTE
CHAPTER II TWO THIEVES
CHAPTER III MINETTE FINDS THE KITCHEN
CHAPTER IV THE KITCHEN KITTENS
CHAPTER V A SURPRISING CONVERSATION
CHAPTER VI THE RETURN VISIT
CHAPTER VII THE VISITORS' TEA
CHAPTER VIII SALOME TO THE RESCUE
CHAPTER IX MISJUDGED KITTENS
CHAPTER X SALOME GIVES A LECTURE

PUPPIES AND KITTENS

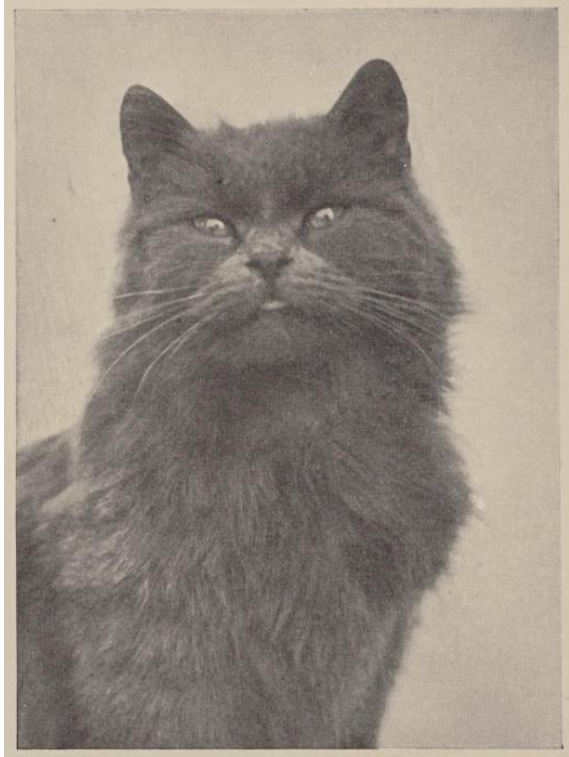
THE DOLLS' DAY

BY CARINE CADBY

With 29 Illustrations by WILL CADBY

Daily Graphic.—"Wonderland through the camera. Mrs. Carine Cadby has had the charming idea of telling in 'The Dolls' Day' exactly what a little girl who was very fond of dolls dreamed that her dolls did when they had a day off. Belinda the golden-haired, and Charles the chubby, and their baby doll disappeared from their cradles while their protectress Stella was dozing. They roamed through woods and pastures new; they nearly came to disaster with a strange cat; they found a friendly Brother Rabbit and a squirrel which showed them the way home. In short, they wandered through a child's homely fairyland and came back safely to be put to bed at night. It is a pretty phantasy, but it is given an unexpected air of reality by the very clever photographs with which Mr. Will Cadby points the moral and adorns the tale."

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY



Salome.

PUPPIES AND KITTENS

TWO PUPPIES

CHAPTER I

TIM

Some dogs love being photographed and others simply hate it. We once had a dog called Tim who was determined to be in every photograph. It didn't matter what we were trying to take, Tim would do his best to push in. And the worst of it was that when you were busy with the camera you couldn't be looking after Tim at the same time, and he would somehow manage to get into the picture. Perhaps he hadn't got in quite far enough, in which case you would see only a bit of him, which was worst of all.

So you may be sure we had no trouble with him if ever we wanted to pose him for a photograph. Tim was a proud dog then, and he would sit or stand any way we liked; the only bother was to keep his tail still, for being so pleased, he couldn't resist wagging it.

I believe you would have liked Tim because, of course, you are fond of dogs, and he was an adorable dog. He was very sociable and hated being left out of anything, so that if two or three of us were chatting, Tim would jump on a chair and join the party. He would lean over the back, gazing so intelligently into our faces, that it really seemed as if he were talking, too.

A dog's love for his people is a curious and beautiful thing. Tim did not mind how uncomfortable he was as long as he could be

near them. He had once been known to give up his dinner to follow them when they went for a walk. Perhaps he was not as hungry as usual that day.



He would lean over the back of a chair.

We had another dog with Tim called Tess who hated the sight of a camera. We wanted to get a photograph of her and Tim sitting up together, but she was determined we shouldn't. As soon as we had placed them in a good position and were ready to begin, that silly Tess would tumble on her back with her legs

sticking up in the air, and how could you photograph a dog like that! We tried scolding her, but that only made matters worse, for she simply wouldn't sit up at all, and as soon as we had dragged her on to her feet—flop, over she would go again! At last we had to give it up as a bad job.

Tess had five jolly little puppies, three boys and two girls, and as soon as ever the pups could get on without their mother, she was sent away. She went to some kind people who never wanted to photograph their dogs and where she would get heaps and heaps to eat, for I must tell you, Tess was rather a greedy dog and not as faithful and affectionate as Tim.

CHAPTER II

THE PUPPIES

Tim was very good to the puppies. Naturally, he didn't trouble himself about them quite like a mother, but he was never snappy or disagreeable. Even when they played all over him and nibbled his ears he never growled like some father dogs might have done.

One day we wanted to take a picture of the puppies sitting in a row, little thinking the difficult job it was going to be. Of course, Tim kept sitting just in front of the camera, so before we began he had to be taken indoors.



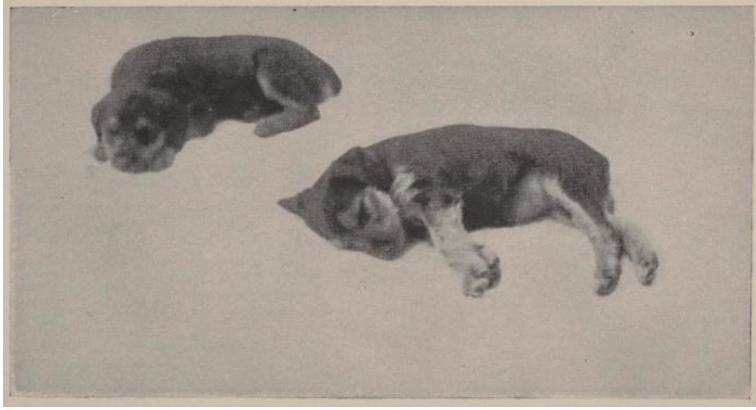
The Puppies.

At first the puppies were all good except the two girls, Timette and Ann. They wouldn't stay where they were put, but kept waddling away as if they had some very important business of their own. As soon as Ann was caught and put back, Timette would wander off, and when she was caught, Ann was off again and so it went on. It was lucky there were two of us, but we

were both kept busy. Then the other puppies didn't see why they shouldn't have some fun and they began wandering away, too. There was only one thing to be done with the two naughty pups who had set such a bad example and that was to give them a whipping. Of course, not a real one, for they were such babies they couldn't understand, but just a few mild pats to keep them still. You would have laughed to see their puzzled faces, for they were not sure what the pats meant and rather thought it was some new game. After this Ann was placed in the middle of the group, where she promptly went to sleep, and Timette was put at the end of the row, where she sat blinking as sleepily as you do when it is long past your bedtime.

Timette and Ann had never been so tired in their short lives. First of all, the running away and always being brought back, then being made to sit in one place, and after that the new game of pats had been too much for the babies, and when it was over they slept and slept as if they never meant to wake up again.

I wonder what they said to each other about it afterwards. I daresay the three other puppies laughed at them and probably made believe they had understood all along that they were expected to sit still. When old Tim came out again they told him all about it. "We tried hard to get away," said Timette, and Ann joined in, "We tried and tried over and over again, but each time we were brought back." Then the other puppies explained about the pats. "I see," said Tim, "now I understand you have had your first whipping for disobedience; take care it is the last."



They slept and slept.

CHAPTER III

TIMETTE AND ANN

When the puppies grew a little older, people used to come and look at them, and soon the three boy puppies were sold and taken to new homes.

Timette and Ann missed their brothers; it seemed funny to be such a small family and they did their best to entice old Tim to play with them. But he was too grown-up and dignified and rather slow in moving about, so it was not altogether a success. In the middle of a game he would prick up his ears and listen as if he heard some one calling him. And often he would trot off, pretending he was wanted elsewhere, just as an excuse to get away from the rough, romping pups.

Timette was given her name because she was so like Tim, and Ann hers because, as she was rather old-fashioned looking, it seemed to suit her. The puppies were very much alike, so only those who knew them well could tell them apart, but in character they were very different. Ann was gentle and timid, while Timette was a thorough tomboy, full of spirits and mischief and as bold as a lion.

And now I am going to tell you about the first adventure they had. They lived in a garden that ran into a wood. It was rather difficult to see just where the garden ended and the wood began, for they were only separated by a wire.

Now, Timette and Ann knew that they were not supposed to go out of the garden where they had plenty to amuse them: an

india-rubber ball, a piece of wood that looked like a bone, and a bit of rag that did for playing "Tug-of-war." Ann never had the least wish to wander, for she was much too timid. But, as I said, Timette was different; she was simply longing to go into the wood and have some adventures. She kept talking to Ann about it, making most tempting suggestions and persuading her to go.



TIMETTE AND ANN.

"Two little Airedale pups are we,
Shaggy of coat and of gender 'she.'"

“Look at old Tim,” she said; “he often takes a walk by himself, and he never comes to any harm.”

“That’s all very well,” Ann answered; “he’s old, and he can take care of himself.”

“Well, and why can’t we take care of ourselves?”

“Because I believe there are wild animals that would eat us up.”

“Whatever makes you think that?” asked Timette, for she knew Ann had very sharp ears and keen scent; “do you smell or hear them?”

“Both,” replied Ann, “only this morning I smelt that some animal had been in the garden. I got on its track and followed it down to the cabbages and back to the wood again.”

“I don’t think much of an animal who only goes after cabbages,” Timette interrupted.

“There are others, too,” continued Ann, “I often hear very strange scratching noises like animals running up trees with terribly sharp claws,” and Ann gave a little shudder.

“Well, what of it?” said Timette boldly. “I shouldn’t mind their claws as long as the animals weren’t bigger than I am.”

“But they might run after us,” suggested Ann.

“They wouldn’t run after me,” boasted Timette, “for I should be running after them!”

“Would you really?” asked Ann, and she sighed, wishing she were as brave as her sister.

“I should say so,” said Timette, “if only you would come, too, we might even catch one. Think what fun that would be.”

“It certainly would,” replied Ann. “Oh, how I should love it!”

“Well, come along,” urged Timette, and Ann came along, and that is how the adventure began.

CHAPTER IV

DOGS AND THEIR SENSE OF SMELL

This conversation took place after the puppies had eaten their dinner and were supposed to be taking their afternoon nap. Tim was stretched out on the lawn in the sun, having a doze, and no one was about. The two puppies slunk off quietly into the wood and no one saw them go.

The wood was very exciting; there were such strange smells about, and when the puppies put their noses to the ground they began to find out all sorts of animal secrets. And now, before we go any further with Timette and Ann into the wood, I must just tell you a little about dogs and their clever noses or you will be wondering why these puppies talked so much about smells.

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

