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Dogs and Men by Henry C. Merwin

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## **HENRY C. MERWIN**



#### BY

### HENRY C. MERWIN

Author of " Road, Track, and Stable," etc.

#### ILLUSTRATED



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INT VAAMHU-MOTEOM VIIIOO The following essay first appeared in the Atlantic Monthly for January, 1910, and its republication has kindly been permitted by the publishers of that magazine. The opportunity is taken to insert a few additional paragraphs.

THERE are men and women in the world who, of their own free will, live a dogless life, not knowing what they miss; and for them this essay, securely placed in the dignified Atlantic, there to remain so long as libraries and books shall endure, is chiefly written. Let them not pass it by in scorn, but rather stop to consider what can be said of the animal as a fellow-being entitled to their sympathy and having, perhaps, a like destiny with themselves.

As to those few persons who are not only dogless but dog-haters, they should excite pity rather than resentment. The man who hates a good dog is abnormal, and cannot help it. I once knew such a man, a money-lender long since passed away, whose life was largely a crusade against dogs, carried on through newspapers, pamphlets, and in conversation. He used to declare that he had often been bitten by these animals, and that, on one occasion, a terrier actually jumped on the street-car in which he was riding, took a small piece out of his leg (a mere soupçon, no doubt), and then jumped off, - all without apparent provoca-