



THE CAT JOURNAL

Vol. 1. No. 2.

PALMYRA, N. Y., FEBRUARY, 1901.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

CATS IN GOVERNMENT SERVICE.

The cat in the White House—to whom precedence must naturally be accorded in any consideration of governmental felines—is a handsome bipartizan pussy, bearing the name of Thomas Jefferson McKinley. He is sleek, graceful and frisky, a recent observer reports, still young, with the kittenishness of his nature scarcely toned down.

His personal appearance is far from maintaining the standard of Jeffersonian simplicity set by the first of the two Presidents whose namesake he has the honor to be. In fact, he is an obvious dandy. He wears a fine white waistcoat of fluffy fur, his four soft paws are shod with white slippers, and there is a white tip to his waving tail, but the rest of his attire is an elegant black coat of unimpeachable glossiness.

He submits occasionally, with bored complacency, to petting from the hand of the chief executive or the first lady in the land, but the person for whom he entertains real respect, and whom he evidently considers the ruler of the state and the dispenser of patronage, is the chief cook of the establishment.

The government maintains and provides for numer-

ous cats. The army has its regular corps of them, kept at the commissary depots of the great cities, and each draws regular pay equal to eighteen dollars and twenty-five cents a year.

It is customary for the officer in charge of each depot to submit to the War Department a request for an allowance for so many cats, and the regulations

provide that meat shall be purchased for them at a price not greater than five cents a pound; to these rations a stated amount of condensed milk is added for variety.

It has been proved by experiment that no matter how good the cats are as hunters, nor how abundant the mice, no cat thrives properly on a diet of unmitigated mouse; nor does it neglect its duties when other food is provided. Bids for the cat's meat are regularly posted, calling for "fresh beef suitable for feeding cats, bone to be excluded—to be delivered at the contractor's place of business on such days as may be designated, and in such quantities as may be required."

More than three

hundred cats are in the employ of the Post-Office Department, distributed among about fifty of the largest offices. The New York City office expends sixty dollars annually in cat's meat.

Most of the other large governmental buildings



MICKEY.

SMUT.

MISS PERT.

From MRS. C. L. WAGNER, SANDUSKY, O.

are supplied with cats. At the immense cold storage depot recently established at Manila, cats will be necessary, and it is proposed to send there some of the famous cold-storage breed from Pittsburg. This breed originated in the great warehouses of a cold storage company, and developed special qualifications for enduring extreme cold. The cold storage cats are short-tailed, chubby, with long and heavy fur, and their eyebrows and whiskers are extraordinarily long and strong. It is said they do not thrive when transferred to an ordinary atmosphere. — *Youth's Companion*.

REGISTRATION.

BY MARY B. THURSTON.

Please let me say how heartily I concur with the wishes of D. L. Parish, expressed in your first issue, as to registration.

There are very few points in cat raising where English breeders cannot surpass the comparative amateurs on this side the water. But the absurdity the English cat clubs are making of their two stud books, one no more authoritative than the other, provides a national spectacle at which it is the American turn to laugh. If just at the beginning of our registration we possessed willing and tractable minds we might gain as much benefit from this English failure as from other English successes. By all means have local club registration of every cat owned in that club, but by all means also let us have a stud book which shall be national in character, to which all the clubs shall contribute, and which shall register every winning of every cat plainly whenever such information is accessible. For my own part, I think a compensated secretary could be well afforded by the most prominent club, whose duties should include the sifting of pedigrees. As a member of both the Beresford and Chicago Cat Clubs, I personally wish to see this stud book question sifted. I am, a true Beresfordian, immensely proud of the Stud Book just issued by that energetic body and quite appreciate the patience, time and labor involved in its preparation. It is far easier to spy omissions and errors after printing than to see to it beforehand that one's own entries are full and above reproach. I find that I, too, am lazy and culpable, but next year! And if this paid secretary could send to the various journals whose

monthly wisdom guides our unwisdom, reports of the gossip, anecdotes, new information, etc., talked at a club meeting, it would benefit non-resident members far more than the re-threshing of time-worn subjects. I certainly am far from meaning the lifeless "minutes of the last meeting," which should wisely and always be decently interred in the secretary's book.

THE ROCHESTER CAT SHOW.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

The Cat Show held by the Wellesley Club, of Rochester, Jan. 8, 9 and 10, excited a great deal of interest and comment in the town and elsewhere. The townfolks showed their appreciation, by turning out to the show by thousands and so leaving a nice balance to go into the treasury of the Association.

So pleased were the executive, that they about decided to hold another show next year, with Mr. Barker as judge again. The experience gained by exhibitors and management will be a great help to the next show, though no fault could be found with the management this time, but with the experience gained another time, they will not find the work so exacting and fatiguing. About 100 cats came up for judgment, most of the colors in long haired and short haired being represented, though we hope in the future to see some Siamese and other foreign varieties there; time is only required for our show to rank with the best. Mr. Jones, of Palmyra, was the largest and strongest exhibitor, and this gentleman does what others might do, and that is, sticks mostly to one color in his breeding operations, and thus breeds



MRS. C. L. WAGNER, OF SANDUSKY, OHIO.
WITH BLACK PRINCE.

winners. There is more honor in breeding one good specimen, than in trying a dozen. Miss Moeran was next largest exhibitor, with her string of Manx and short hairs, then Mr. Draper, of New York, had eight. Miss Gage, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Hurlburt and Mrs. F. E. Smith had exhibits which concludes the list of those from great distances. The classes were numerous, entry \$1.00, prizes \$1 and \$2 with a good many fine specials and eight Beresford club medals for distribution. The show was beautifully run, kept very clean and attractive, and no food or comforts required by exhibitors were begrudged by the committee. Miss Louise Wetmore made a most painstaking and efficient secretary, and the other

ladies of the club took all the pains possible to make everyone interested and happy. This fixture deserves well in the future, from cat lovers and fanciers. Mr. H. A. Jones, whose modesty may keep him from blowing his own trumpet, had his coat off most of the time, having charge of the more disagreeable, but most necessary part of a cat show. He filled many a necessary gap with accuracy and precision. There were the usual peculiarities of the "*genus homo*" always present at shows, the many people who tell you "Oh, I wish I had brought my Thomas, he is much handsomer than anything here." And then so many want to know "why do you keep pans of sand in the cages?" "Oh, do feed that cat, I am sure it is starving. It will die." The said object is far more likely to die at a show from stuffing than starving. Then the different kind of winners, or rather winning owners; the lady who flies at the judge and says he is a disgrace and outrage to any show, because her cat only got third, and it is the finest of imported Angoras. The

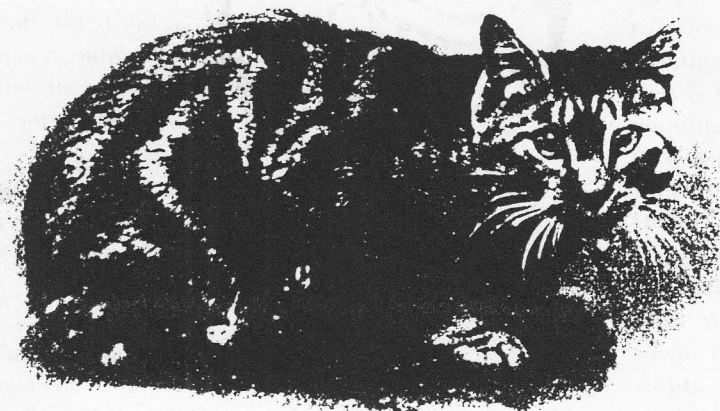
judge surveys the lady calmly, and perhaps asks the lady, "Please do not talk so loud, the others might hear," but satire is lost upon this species. Luckily there were only three disappointed exhibitors at this show, and as usual they were owners of one cat. The steady exhibitors and old timers take their medicine like sensible men and women and come back for

more. Of cats shown, Swampscott, in long hairs, was the best in coat. He was an object lesson to many. With a pair of good blue eyes, he would take a lot of stopping, but our standard now says, blue eyes are essential for highest honors. Mr. Jones' Robin Hood made his debut and a reputation, he needed a bit more coat, but as a typical brown tabby, in color, markings, eyes, head, quality and style, you can find little fault with him, and we consider him one of the sires that should leave a name in history. In whites, Mrs. Taylor's Puff is a cat of high merit, he looked as if he might have irritated ears and had pulled out his ruff. He is a strong and short legged cat, nice head and ears, and beautiful quality of coat. In Nig, Mr. Coolidge has a fine cat, well shown, that lost only by having a small white spot. In Goozie, Mr. Jones has bred a first rate brown tabby queen, an

even tone of brown with the color well distributed. In Smokes, Mr. Jones had a high quality male, that at present lacks size. Mrs. Thurston sent Cossey, not yet acclimated enough to come to her proper coat. Of Mrs. Thurston's other cats were His Majesty, a white out of coat, and had to take third place, a white queen Jewel, good head, eye and type, also backward in coat. A nice black, Magic, with whom few faults can be found, and last a very sweet little tortoiseshell, Miss India, who took special for best long haired queen. Miss Gage sent up old Whyelwood looking well, he is the prince of Silver tabby sires, also from this cattery came Black Baby, a very breedy black, and a tortoiseshell and white, Juliet, sold in Rochester, she has style enough to breed something good. Miss Hurlburt showed one nice white kitten, Flashlights. The judge was much pleased with the short haired division. Miss Moeran had a fine exhibit of Manx and other short haired. Her brown tabby kitten, Chester Princess, was an

object lesson in color and markings. Miss Hurlburt's Turquoise, an extra good white with blue eyes. Mrs. Ashton's Dewey, an extra good black with orange eyes. In the tabby altered class were three brown tabbies that you will not often see equaled, brown under color, heavily marked with deep black bars. So many exhibitors seem to think a mass of narrow bars, closely pack-

ed together, mean a good tabby. Nowadays we want good sized, bold marks or bars, laid on a uniform body color. Mr. Stebbins' cat should be a model for many. There was also an orange and white, Mrs. White's Bunny, that had it not so much white or none at all, with the color of orange he carries, and his marks, would be a very valuable cat; he is very fine, as he is. Old Champion Mete won in orange tabby males, he is a fine old cat, but begins to show age. We were much taken with Draper's Torti and Miss Moeran's Carmen. Miss Townsend's Jim Corbet is also a cat of great merit. Mr. Jones showed a smart black male and in his varied string of twenty-five (25) were quite a few good cats. The next show we hope will be larger and still better, though the present one was voted one of the most interesting and pleasant that has yet taken place. The hall is a



DUKE OF CHESTER.

Manx Cat, belonging to L. C. Moeran, 55 Irving Place, New York, Winner of 1st prizes at Suffolk Co., 1899; Worcester, 1900; Boston, 1900; Philadelphia, 1900; Suffolk Co., 1900; Rochester, 1901.

good one, well situated, there is plenty of air and the heat is under good control, and those present can say, they only look forward with pleasure to our next at Rochester. The judging was all done by 5 p. m. of the first day and cards up, judging commenced at 10 a. m. It would add greatly to the value of the wins of cats if classes could be reduced and competition made keener. We shall soon have in America nothing but prize winners and a cat without a medal may be "a variety." Judging in most classes is but a procession until the judge reaches the neuter classes and the specials, then his work commences. Three days was found quite long enough to make a cat show pay well and much better for the cats. Now that the Wellesley Club has, though not a cat association, demonstrated that a nice, clean, wholesome three day show of cats can run on its own basis and be made to pay, we hope the cats clubs or local associations can do likewise, show a little pluck and independence, and hold shows of their own.

MISS MORRIS the actress, tells the story of her management of a cat that had wandered on the stage during one of her most pathetic "dying" scenes:

I had been clinging all the time to the bureau for support; now I slipped to my knees and in a faint voice called, "Puss, puss, puss. Come here, puss!"

It was an awful moment. If he refused to come, if he turned tail and ran, all was over. The audience would roar.

"Puss, puss!" I pleaded. Thomas looked hard at me, hesitated, stretched out his neck, and, working his whiskers nervously, sniffed at my hand.

"Puss! Puss!" I gasped once more, and lo! he gave a little "meow!" and walking over to me, arched his neck amicably and rubbed his dingy old body against my knee. In a moment my arms were about him, my cheek on his wicked old head, and the applause that broke forth from the audience was as balm of Gilead to my distress and mortification.

Then I called Nanine and said to her, "Take him down stairs, Nanine; he grows too heavy a pet for me these days.—Selected.

Some of the best authorities advocate little or no milk for adult cats.

Provide a place for kittie to sleep, away from the floor. She prefers it, and it is much better for her.

Some cats will drink half a pint of water in a day.

THE SURPLUS CATS.

BY G. FOSTER HOWELL.

In the first place permit me to congratulate you upon your enterprize in starting a paper devoted to the feline kingdom. The horses, cattle and dogs each have one or more periodicals devoted to their interests, but it remained for you to publish a paper in behalf of our little domestic tigers. There are thousands, and I may say tens of thousands of people in this country who own cats and are really fond of them, but there are thousands of poor wretched, hungry and homeless cats in the streets of New York City, and it is about them that I would write. I am an advocate of the humane destruction of superabundant animal life, when that life takes the form of kittens that grow to be homeless cats. In this respect I differ very materially from that humane and

most estimable woman, Mrs. Mary K. Bolton, of Cleveland, Ohio, who is well known to the friends of animals throughout the country by her writings. I would suggest as a remedy for what is becoming known here as "The Cat Nuisance" (the overproduction of cats,) that it be made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$10, (half of which is to go to the person giving the information,) to allow more than one kitten to remain alive out of every litter that is brought in the world, the remaining kittens to be drowned before they are nine days old, the time it usually takes before their eyes are open. If this suggestion was carried out it would certainly check the supply of cats, with which every large city and town is now afflicted, while the sight of suffering and diseased

felines would not constantly meet our gaze as at present. I would be glad to see suggestions from your readers upon this important subject and if a better way to meet the problem of reducing the hordes of cats that are born can be brought forward I shall gladly withdraw my suggestion. In the meantime let us not forget that every thousand full grown cats bring forth more than five thousand kittens annually, and the question of reducing this enormous overproduction of animal life confronts us seriously.

Look to the kitten's ears. If dry and scaly there is an insect at work that can be seen with the naked eye if you carefully take out some of the scale on a hair pin. To cure: moisten the ear with water and pack with dry boracic acid. One treatment usually does the business. If not try it again, the acid is harmless.



MISS SMITH and PRINCESS PEARL.
(PLATTEVILLE, WIS.)

Pearl is a white Angora with amber eyes. She takes delight in sitting on her mistress's shoulder and patting her face with her paw.

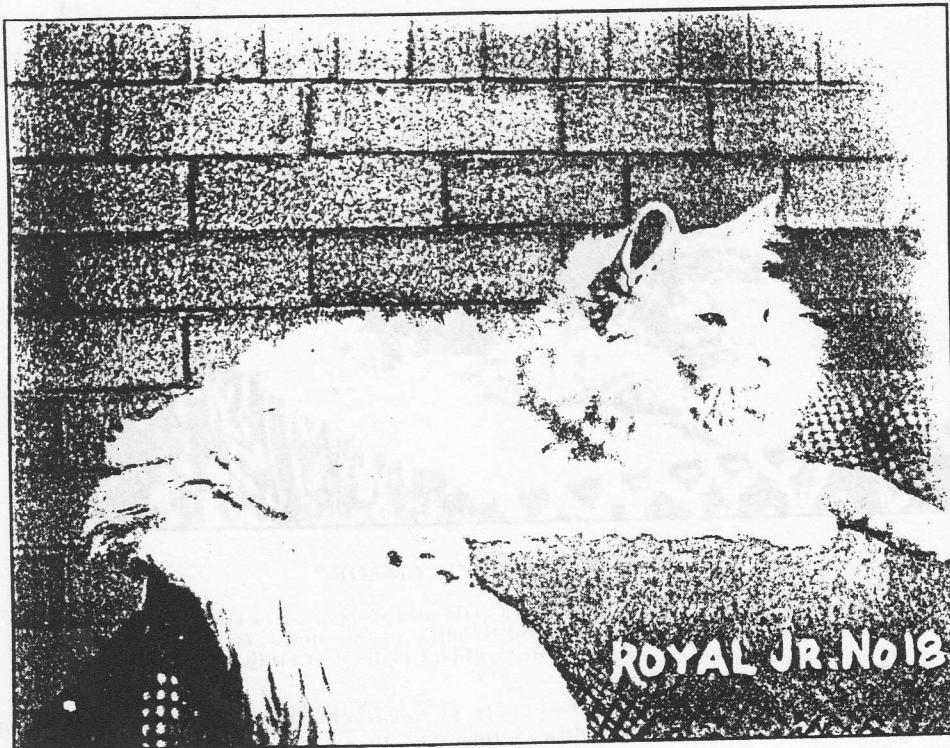
NEWS FROM THE PACIFIC.

BY MRS. CLARENCE E. MARTLING.

The members of The Pacific Cat Club will entertain friends on Feb. 27th, from 2 to 5 in the afternoon and 7 to 10 in the evening, at the residence of Mrs. E. Smith, 2222 Jackson St., San Francisco. It will be the second reception and exhibition given under the auspices of the club and promises to be a much larger exhibit than the one given last August. Several well known cats owned by non-resident members are to be shown. The committee in charge are working diligently and have formulated plans for quite elaborate benching and decorating. The object of the exhibition is to stimulate an interest in the work of the Club and its pet project, a Cat Refuge and Hospital in San Francisco. There is not at present any place for these

to the cat fancy of the Coast. A number of the happy cat family so long sheltered under the roof of this up-to-date kennel have found homes elsewhere. They will doubtless be appreciated by their new owners but could not be more tenderly cared for than they have been. Mrs. Hoag's cats are pets and companions and her heart is full of love for them. Failing health is the cause of the change and Mrs. Hoag's friends and co-workers hope for a speedy recovery and return to active work in elevating the standard of high bred cats on the coast.

Mrs. Norton says a very easy way to rid a kitten of fleas, is to take chloroform, put in the palm of the hand, rub quickly and gently over the outside of hair and the fleas will drop in a shower on the towel;



PROPERTY OF D. L. PARRISH, ST. LOUIS.

neglected outcasts of the streets and alleys. One of the plans in view for securing financial aid and support is the sale of photographs. Arrangements have been completed with a prominent photographer to prepare a series of photos, artistically mounted, the subjects entirely confined to cats owned by club members and prices to range from 25 cents to \$10. The interest shown by art dealers and stationers ensures a large sale, aside from those sold to club members and their friends. Further information regarding these will be furnished by the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. H. Hoag, 557 Ellis St., San Francisco.

We regret to learn that the cattery owned by Mrs. Hoag will shortly be closed. This being the largest and best appointed kennel in the west is a serious loss

quickly shake in a basin of hot water and the cat is free from the parasites and happy because so comfortable without her unwelcome guests.

Won't it be fine when we can have our shows exclusively for our beloved cats and not have them run in connection with Poultry Shows. Where Cat Shows are held in connection with Poultry Shows, many a cat loses prizes, simply through fear. We all have noticed how our own special pride specimens, when we take them out of their element, shrink into themselves, put on such a queer, strange expression, that we almost deny ownership.

A cat is naturally cleanly in its habits. If yours is not you are probably to blame.

Purrs And Scratches.

This department will be conducted by Miss Cora Wallace, of East Brady, Pa. Send any items to her of a personal character or items relating to cats, before the 15th of each month. By each one giving this department a little attention, it may be made very interesting.

"Let us respect the Cat,"—Charles Dudley Warner.
When we cannot respect him, let us love him.

Mrs. C. L. Wagner, of Sandusky, Ohio, expects to have some early kittens, as she has already bred three fine queens.

Miss Edith K. Neel, of Urbana, N. Y., has sold her Abyssinian, "Sir Jack," to Mrs. William Doreen, of Montreal, Canada.

Mrs. F. E. Smith's Swanseott was greatly admired at the Rochester show and returned home with another first prize added to his list.

Mrs. Nellie Barnes, of Louisville, Ky., is slowly recovering from a serious illness. She tells us she bred thirty queens on her premises last fall.

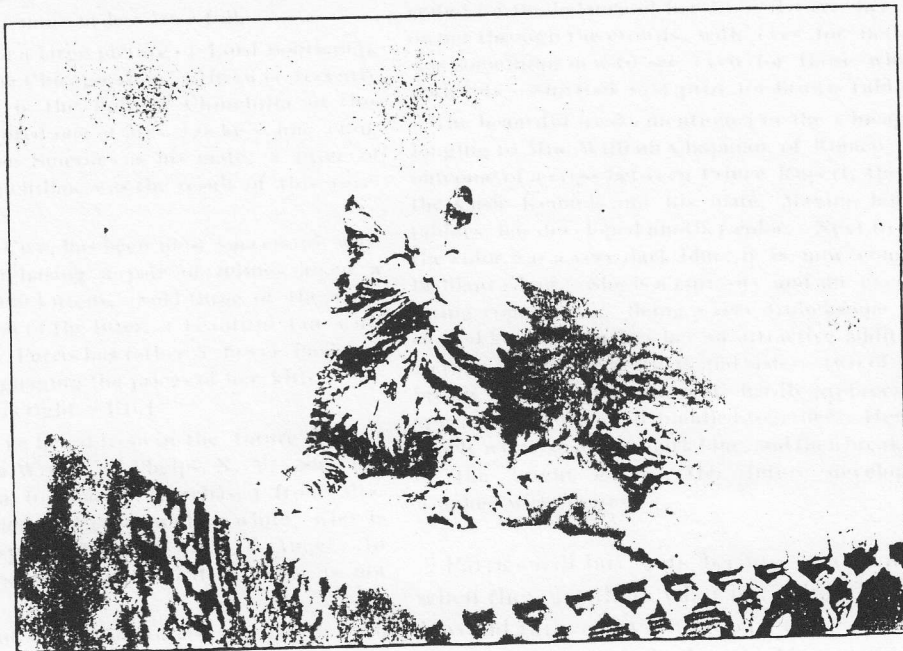
A celebrated German artist is making a fine oil painting of Mrs. Florence Dyer's beautiful white female, Lady Junia, who won a first prize and attracted much attention at the Boston Show, Jan. 1901.

The Misses Peacock, of Topeka, Kan., are two charming devotees of the cat. They with others sent kindly congratulations to our JOURNAL. We regret to state that their adorable little smoke kitten is quite ill with the grip.

Miss "Purrs and Scratches," as the writer of this department has been dubbed, wishes to thank the many friends of our new CAT JOURNAL for their expressions of pleasure and approval. Also for their kindly desire to help keep the ball rolling.

We have just received a photograph of Lord Southampton II., owned by Mrs. Leach, of New London, Conn. The picture is indeed beautiful. We are told that no picture can possibly do justice to his exquisite coloring, or splendid deep sea green eyes.

Miss Mary Kitchel, of Edopas, N. Y., having been obliged to spend the winter in the city, sold out her cattery in the most business like manner. Although she was deeply at-



"ROSALYS," NO. 105, N. C. C. S. B.

Color blue, amber eyes, imported by Mrs. Clinton Locke; present owner, Mrs. Lucy E. Nicholas, Waterbury, Conn. Sire, "Blue Beard," registered in N. C. C. S. B., London, Eng. Dam, "Phiz," daughter to "Silver Laddie," also a registered cat.

We have just had regrettable news. The President of the Pacific Cat Club, Mrs. Martling, has been quite ill and while ill lost two of her best kittens.

Alas, Mrs. Clinton Locke's little Persimmons II is dead. It is not surprising as the dear little chap was only eight weeks old when he sailed for America.

Mrs. Clinton Locke has received some rare and expensive additions to her cattery. A white queen, blue eyes and sound hearing, a splendid tortoise shell and two Siamese.

Mrs. Norton's Royal stock is becoming famous the wide world over. Sons of this mighty sire reign in most of the western cities and are now capturing hearts in Mexico and other foreign countries.

Miss Wallace's white queen, Lady Paris, lately purchased from Mrs. Colburn (as a Christmas gift from her mother) arrived with a bad cold. Distemper is feared and recovery seems doubtful.

tached to her pets. Her kennels were stocked principally with Kentucky stock.

I consider an apology or explanation is due some of the ladies who kindly sent in items intended for last month's issue. Unfortunately, my budget of news was too lengthy for the space allotted, consequently many items of interest were crossed out at head quarters.

Mrs. Thurston, of Newport, captured six of the eight medals presented by the Beresford Club at the Philadelphia Show. At Rochester, she was equally fortunate. Her smoke queen Cossie, imported by Mrs. Locke has had honors thrust upon her wherever she appears. May she live long and prosper.

Mrs. Carrie Hoag, of San Francisco, is thinking seriously of giving up her kennels. As she has some of the finest stock in the state, this will be an important announcement to kennel owners generally. Should this sacrifice become a necessity we will notify our readers, as it is, a word to the wise is sufficient.

All exhibitors at the Rochester show were enthusiastic over that exhibit. We delight to chronicle the fact that our Mr. Jones bobbed up serenely at the last minute, just in time to see his brown tabbies properly decorated with several 1st prizes. Robin Hood reached out a paw saying, "best cat in the show, sir."

The Beresford Club members everywhere express regret that their president, Mrs. Locke, was unable to attend any of the eastern shows. Then, too, the ladies in the committees were deeply disappointed not to meet one whose reputation is world wide not only for her executive ability but also for her kindly consideration and charity towards all.

The shows in the east are particularly noteworthy as they represent a renewed interest in that direction. Cat lovers in the east have tried again and again to have exhibitions and arouse interest in this fascinating subject but they have resulted mostly in failures. Probably because the best breeders sold their stock easily and were more or less busy folks.

Mrs. Leach has offered a large picture of Lord Southampton as a special prize at the Chicago show. He was recently imported and it is stated is the lightest Chinchilla in this country. Mrs. Leach secured one of Mrs. Locke's fine chinchillas sired by her famous Smerdes as his mate, a litter of four exquisitely light chinchillas, was the result of this careful breeding.

Mrs. Ferris, of Elwood City, has been most successful with her cattery venture. Purchasing a pair of felines about a year ago she raised four fine kittens. Sold three of them directly, retaining the gem of the litter, a beautiful tan with lovable disposition. Mrs. Ferris has rather a novel mode of procedure. She intends gauging the prices of her kittens by their disposition. [This is right. — ED.]

One of the Catteries to be heard from in the future is that just started by Mrs. Alma Wright, of Phelps, N. Y. She has two beautiful queens as a foundation, purchased from Mrs. Thurston. One brown tabby, Egypt, and a white, who is sailing on this mundane sphere under the title of Angel. In her playfulness she comes near flying so that her title is not altogether a misnomer.

The first response to our solicitation of last month came in a bright letter from New York. Although the writer was a stranger, it was none the less welcome, containing as it did, hearty expressions of good will and approval for THE JOURNAL. We will never be so prosperous but that such a letter will send a kindly glow to the heart and a desire to do our best for such contributors.

Mrs. G. W. Rawson, of Newton, Mass., has been spending the greater part of the winter at the "Berkley" in Boston. Mr. Rawson has undoubtedly one of the finest kennels in the United States. The sanitary conditions and scientific arrangement have been pronounced perfect by foreign experts. We trust that we may be favored with some of the pictures of these fine kennels in THE JOURNAL in the near future.

Mrs. Florence Dyer, of South Weymouth, Mass., is the proud possessor of two white kittens, rivals in her affections. One a Lord Gwynne kitten, one white queen with blue eyes and good hearing, imported by Mrs. Clinton Locke and purchased last fall by Mrs. Dyer. The other little chap is of her own well known stock. His grandfather as well as the father, is still in her kennels. Both little fellows are fine representative kittens and worthy of the stock from which they sprang.

Faddists are born east as well as west. Hasn't it ever occurred to you that collectors and "faddists" are the best levelers and spreaders a country can possibly have. We find them among those in the poorer walks of life as well as the higher. Once attract their attention and a "fad" or "craze" spreads like wild fire. To the "faddist" are we indebted for most of the world wide interest that is being shown in the cat at present.

A cute trick of Chom Freeman, the Pacific Cat Club's favorite. Chom loves Mrs. Hoag and pays her frequent visits. Like any Siamese worth having he is sometimes very naughty but always very cute. If too mischievous, Mrs. Hoag scolds him, he then runs and hides. When she says, "Poor Chom," he peeps out, looks to see if she is smiling, then runs toward her, talking as he runs, reaches up to be kissed and is off again, but he never fails to tell her what he thinks of any unkind treatment. Poor little abused cat, away off here from Siam.

Goozie, from the Crystal Cattery, Palmyra, N. Y., commanded considerable attention at the Cat Show lately held in Rochester, by her apparent indifference to the crowds. She spent the whole of the last evening sitting on the show case containing the exhibit made by THE CAT JOURNAL and was a constant source of interest to the admiring throngs. The pretty things she had said to her should make her feel conciliated for the balance of her life. To see her following her owner through the crowds, with eyes for nothing but him, was something new to see even for those who are familiar with cats. She took first prize for Brown Tabby females.

The beautiful freak, mentioned in the Chicago papers, belonging to Mrs. William Chapman, of Romeo, Mich., as the outcome of a cross between Prince Rupert, the noted sire at the Cusie Kennels and his mate, Maxim, both solid brown tabbies, has developed another color. Next to her skin where the color was a very dark blue, it is now coming in a very brilliant silver. She is a curiosity and an exceedingly interesting young lady. Being a very frolicsome kit, her many shaded long hair makes her an attractive addition to the collection. Her four brothers and sisters, two of each, are dark brown tabbies and one can hardly appreciate the quaint appearance of them all huddled together. Her outside coat is nearly white shaded to dark blue, and then breaking off abruptly to the bright silver. Her future development will be watched with interest.

Parties will buy cats because they are cheap and when they get them what have they for their money! I would rather have a good, tame short haired cat than a wild long haired cat. You can not get something for nothing. If you pay a cheap price you get a cheap cat. With a demand for good cats constantly increasing, you are not going to get a \$25 cat for \$10 nor a \$100 for \$25. The owner knows the value of his stock and is not going to part with it till he gets somewhere near the price that someone else will pay him. Of course, there may be reasons why a breeder would sell a good cat for a low price but it is not because he can not sell her for a good price. If you want a cat, find a reliable dealer and trust to his judgment as to what you should buy. If he is reliable he will tell you the truth and do his best by you.

If your kitten has a convulsion or fit, place it in reasonably hot water up to its ears with a cold cloth on its head. Hold it in water for from three to five minutes. Take out and dry by the use of old newspapers. Then wrap in a dry cloth and place in a basket where it will be perfectly warm and quiet and allow it to remain as long as it wishes. Do not worry if she does not eat and do not allow her to run about till perfectly dry.

Never sell or give a cat to one who is not a cat lover.

THE CAT JOURNAL.

H. A. JONES, EDITOR.

An illustrated monthly magazine published in the interest of Cats.
Filled with things that Cat lovers, Cat owners and
Cat breeders will want to know.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance. Sample copies, 10 cts.
English subscriptions, 5 shillings.* The magazine will stop when
the time for which it is paid expires.

Advertising rates, 10 cents per Agate line—14 lines to the inch. No
discount from this price for time or space. No advertisement
taken for less than 25 cents. Advertisers wishing credit must
furnish satisfactory references. On yearly contracts bills rendered
quarterly.

Address all communications and make all drafts payable to
THE CAT JOURNAL,
Palmyra, N. Y.

In sending pictures for reproduction in THE CAT JOURNAL, send the very best available. We can make the reproduction no better than the original without considerable extra expense. If you have a good cat give him as good a send-off as possible by having a good picture of him so that when he is illustrated in THE JOURNAL he will feel proud of himself.

The Southern Fancier has been taken to New York City and is to be run by a stock company. We understand that the new company has abundant means behind it and the paper will now move along without a break. We understand that Mr. Skinner, the former editor, is business manager. The publication has our best wishes.

We beg of you in sending any items containing names, to so spell them that we can read them. Print them like a school boy or cut printed letters out of a newspaper is necessary, and paste them on the copy so that the name will be perfectly plain. It is a rare thing to see any article on cats without a lot of errors in names. This we want to avoid if possible. We have on hand good items that we can not use because we are not sure of the names of the persons or cats.

Although we have received many flattering assurances that our JOURNAL was the finest of its kind in the world and could not help but succeed, we would say that in the future we hope to put out a finer magazine. Those of our readers who have had no experience in the publishing business know little of the difficulties of starting a magazine and having everything exactly right. By the support we have received from our many cat-loving friends it is safe to say that THE JOURNAL is a fixture and for many years will be the champion of our clever little feline friends.

We all have our troubles. Mrs. C. L. Wagner says: "There seems to be a prevailing idea that long haired cats are all alike as regards beauty, length of coat, quality of fur, etc. There is a vast difference in kits of the same litter sired by one cat; as

there is always a "runt," besides some develop better coats than others. It is just the same in the human family, as we all know, some of the children are all that can be desired, whilst others are decidedly off in beauty and intelligence. People have asked me when I quote different prices if the cheaper ones were full bred cats and it is hard to make them understand that they are dealt by honestly when in reality I am trying to do the right thing."

A cat does not like to be shown. She is rather inclined to be retiring in her disposition and the excitement of showing for several days is a little hard on her. In this respect, she differs from a dog. Most dogs seem to appreciate the admiration of the crowds, while the cats would appreciate it much more if the crowds would go away and let her go home. A cat does not show at her best in exhibitions. The finest cats generally make the poorest showing. A cat curled up in a corner of the cage does not suit most people and they are poked up with sticks, prodded with umbrellas and other things which Pussy resents. In order, however, to create public sentiment in favor of beautiful cats, we must have the shows and the cat must learn, like folks, to bear her share of the burdens of life.

A friend not long since dropped in on us for a short chat and related the following amusing little incident in which two dogs and a gentle but tough old tom were the actors, and who for some time held the undivided attention of their audience:

The owner of the aforementioned tom had a dog of bullish blood and scrappy tendencies. (I quote not my friend when we say bullish blood for like all right minded dog owners, he swears his pup is pedigreed from A to Z but whether pedigreed or not, Jack can certainly fight and fight with every inch of his wiry little body.) One pretty summer's day as Jack lay asleep on his owner's piazza, some low bred, burly dog came along, stuck his head through the hedge and called Jack a very, very hard name. We knew this from Jack's actions. Jack tried to keep cool but gave up in despair and made a beeline for the cur that had so grossly insulted him. There was a dull thud, a yelping that could be heard two blocks, a ball of dust and it looked as if one or the other of the dogs would surely get killed. Jack's master was really afraid of Jack and simply dared not interfere. Something must be done and done quickly or there would shortly be a "bully gone to rest" in that town. Tom had long been an ardent admirer of Jack's and many an afternoon had they spent together sleeping in the sun, and as Jack's master turned to look for a stick to separate the two combatants, he stopped in surprise, for lo and behold, there came old Tom flying across the lawn at a two minute clip with blood in his eye and every hair on his body as straight as cat anger could make. Like the gallant "Four Hun-

red " on went Tom straight for the fighters, cleared the hedge and still on and on until with a yell of pent up fury, he struck the two dogs and then—those two scrappy dogs went, one down the street and the other up and it looked as if it was a dog running race with a starting agreement that should either dog take his tail from between his legs he would be disqualified.

As soon as Tom saw the fight was over, he shook himself and walked to the piazza while his master picked up his mandolin and strummed, "Lo, the conquering hero comes."

THE ROCHESTER CAT SHOW.

The ladies who had this entertainment in charge should feel proud of their well merited success. Without any experience, by hard work and keeping everlastingly at it, they were able to give one of the best exhibitions ever given in this country. Many notable cats were exhibited. We believe that a large measure of this success was due to the liberality of the premiums offered. There is not much encouragement for exhibitors to ship cats long distances, go to considerable expense for expressage and crates, taking chances of losing the cats and then if he secures a lot of first prizes, have but little cash to show for it. Cat shows well conducted are usually paying investments and it is only fair that those who exhibit should be treated liberally.

THE CHICAGO CAT REFUGE.

Mrs. C. L. Wagner, of Sandusky, O., says: "I wish there were more women in the world like Mrs. Leland Norton, of Chicago, who has founded a refuge for homeless cats. On account of my poor little offerings towards this home I have had many letters of inquiry regarding it. As everyone who loves cats cannot start a home would it not be an act of charity to donate what one can afford toward the comfort of the poor starved and frozen cats that we see on our streets every day? I believe Mrs. Norton would accept any donations gladly as it is quite an undertaking for one person to attempt to support such a thing alone, then we could all say, 'We have given a little comfort to these poor friendless creatures.' The Bible says, 'As ye do it unto the least of these, ye do it unto me.'"

The editor of THE JOURNAL is in full sympathy with any movement that will make lighter the sufferings of dumb animals. We presume Mrs. Norton could put to use any money sent her for the refuge under her charge. In such a home the cats are well cared for until good homes are found for most of them. To keep twenty or thirty cats, feed them properly, care for them and then deliver them to parties who will give them a home, means expense. This burden should be divided. If you cannot send Mrs. Norton \$25, send a smaller sum. Ten dimes make one dollar.

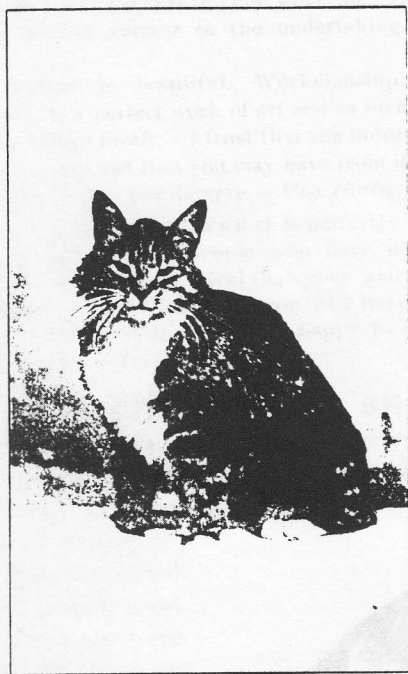
COON CATS.

Twice within the past week we have been asked "What is a Coon Cat?" Nothing is so difficult to eradicate as tradition. Grandpa tells papa about a coon cat he saw down in Maine and papa tells Johnnie and Johnnie spreads the news of Coon Cats and there you are. The idea that it is possible to cross a cat with a coon has been exploded by the best authorities time and time again and still the "woods are full" of those who prefer error to truth who tell you with a wise look about Coon Cats. This same class of people cross a cat with a rabbit and the result is a Manx cat. How true it is that "error will go around the world while truth is getting her boots on." It is a little unfortunate, when a publication that has the standing of the Saturday Evening Post publishes an article, as it did in the issue of Jan. 19th, so full of errors, in regard to long haired cats. The writer of this article talks about Coon Cats as if they were a species, not merely a misnomer of the Persian and Angoras. No one who knows a little bit about cats will talk for a minute about Coon Cats. People who talk about them, as if any such thing actually existed, would talk about sky blue scarlet silk, squares with round corners and Italic periods. It is simply a term used by people, who know no better, which is applied to any long haired cats. To show our readers how little the writer of the article knew of breeding cats when we say he advocated breeding them around the barn, any one should know that a cat bred about the barn has no commercial value as a pet, as the only way it can be caught is with a gun. Of all the animals that are bred, none require better surroundings than the cat. If they are to be pets they must be domesticated and this cannot be done by keeping them in a barn. Cat fanciers would have more respect for the magazines publishing articles on the cat if they were written by some one who had some little knowledge of the subject.

We are glad to receive from Mrs. Margaret Gladding, of Memphis, Tenn., a report of the Cat Show lately held in that city in connection with the Mississippi Valley Poultry Association. For the first time cats of high and low degree were on exhibition. There were not a great many, but it was a creditable beginning and next year there will probably be a larger number. She had two fine Angoras and four kittens exhibited. Wendelline, one of the Lockhaven Quartette, a large white Angora female, took first prize for the best cat in the show and the Beresford special, a silver medal. St. Lawrence, a Black Persian, also took Beresford medal and a blue ribbon. Mr. H. Walworth exhibited some fine Angora Cats and carried off some blue ribbons. The cat department which was held for three days created quite an interest among cat lovers and gained for the feline tribe many new admirers.

IN MEMORIAM—MONA LIZA.

Born June, 1894; died with dropsy November, 1900. Bred from Jumbo and Lilly Belle by Mrs. S. A. Harris, London, England. Imported by E. N. Barker and sold by him to C. H. Jones of Palmyra, N. Y.



From the first she assumed proprietorship of the Crystal Cattery. Old cats, kittens and dogs were obliged to regulate their conduct according to her ideas of right and wrong or she immediately expressed her disapproval in a manner that was not pleasant to the guilty party. She is the mother, by Champion Crystal, of Kippie, Kelpie and Goozie, one lit-

ter, and all first prize winners. Notwithstanding her arbitrary manner she mothered all the kittens. It was nothing unusual to see her nursing kittens belonging to three other mothers. To see her sedately walking about, followed by kittens of various sizes from one month to six months of age, was a curious sight. This treatment she bore with patience and always kept well till her last sickness.

She was ill a month, her indisposition manifesting itself by her acting a little more dignified than usual. Her death was instantaneous, from heart failure. An autopsy by Dr. Darling showed the cause of her death to be dropsy. She is missed at The Crystal Cattery.

THE PHILADELPHIA SHOW.

BY LOCKHAVEN.

The accounts of the Keystone—Poultry Pigeon & Pet Stock Association of Philadelphia held on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th of December, were very meager in the daily papers that reached us, especially the part concerning cats. As nearly as we are able to find out there were only 65 cats exhibited. No special mention was made of any rare cats. The general way of speaking of them being quoted unsatisfactory to cat lovers. It is quite necessary for the Press Agent to see that the newspapers give publicity to the cats and owners. They are generally quite willing to do this if the matter is brought to their notice. In Chicago this was carefully attended to. Beautiful pictures were given of choice cats and descriptions of their colors and

pedigrees. The owners name was told and various incidents in connection with the catterys. By so doing for several weeks before the show, public interest was aroused, and "The Cat Show" was the talk of the town both before and during its progress.

The Beresford Club offered eight silver medals for first prizes in classes for black, white, orange, cream, blue, brown, tabby, chinchilla or silver and smoke. There seems to have been some disappointment because the chinchillas, smokes and silvers had been classed in one by the association. We hear that Mrs. M. B. Thurston of Newport won all the Beresford medals and that she was the only one of the club that exhibited. We are glad she was so fortunate and congratulate her.

Mr. Farrar Rackham was the judge, of Orange, N. J., and there is very little he does not know about all pet stock.

PLEASANT THINGS SAID ABOUT THE JOURNAL.

I wish you great success.—*Florence Dyer.*

I like its style very much.—*Eva Webster Russell.*

I am very much pleased with the appearance of THE CAT JOURNAL.—*Miss Lucy Nichols.*

I wish you all possible success in the beautiful journal which we have needed so long.—*Mrs. W. E. Colburn.*

I am more than pleased with THE CAT JOURNAL, which I received this morning.—*Mrs. I. P. Dickinson.*

I certainly wish you every success and will assist in every way in my power.—*Mrs. Harriett J. Martling.*

Accept my hearty wishes that your paper may have the success it deserves and that all cat lovers will subscribe for it.—*Edythe W. Gregg.*

Believe me, I am more than interested in the success of THE CAT JOURNAL, and will do my utmost to help the good work.—*Mrs. S. S. Leach.*

I am much pleased with the first number of THE CAT JOURNAL. I enjoy the beautiful cat pictures so much.—*Miss Caroline A. Hughitt.*

I am delighted with your paper. I am afraid that you would not believe me if I told you how interested I am in your success.—*Mrs. Clinton Locke.*

I would like to send you a big check for subscriptions to your very charming journal. I will do all I can to introduce it to my friends.—*Miranda Elliot Swan.*

Please accept my congratulations and hearty good wishes for the success of THE CAT JOURNAL. I have long wished for something of this kind.—*Mrs. Edith K. Neel.*

Your journal is simply grand. I felt as if I was among my loved friends to see the faces and read the pretty little sayings about so many. Surely your paper will be a success.—*Irene DeWitt.*

I certainly am delighted with your idea of a cat journal. It cannot help but be a success. It is beautifully planned. I shall be more than delighted to have the honor to contribute.—*Mrs. Leland Norton.*

I wish to tell you how pleased I am with your journal. I hope that you will be able to keep it up to its very high standard and I will be pleased to do all I can to assist you as "many hands make light work."—*Mrs. E. R. Pierce.*

All hail THE CAT JOURNAL. They deserve to be preserved in perfect condition. May it live long and succeed well. I shall try to interest others in your work and sincerely desire for your perfect success in the undertaking.—*Mrs. E. L. Hare.*

The journal is beautiful. Workmanship, illustrations, paper, etc., is a perfect work of art and as such appeals to my liking for things lovely. I trust that the industry may flourish in every way and that you may have from it the generous money returns that you deserve.—*Miss Hattie Culler.*

I think that THE CAT JOURNAL is perfectly charming and just what was wanted by people who have not club advantages of the large cities. I feel that your journal will be of great help to me and I hope that you will have a large Canadian circulation. Will only be too happy to do anything I can to that end.—*Mrs. E. C. Ellis.*

THE CHICAGO CAT SHOW.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

The Chicago Cat Show was in full swing January 23rd to 26th. There was a fine exhibit of 206 cats of most of the colors.

Many good imported cats and several good home bred ones were shown. In the long haired whites, Mrs. Colburn's Paris stood out from the rest. He is a remarkably fine cat and is almost the standard in the large type, having a magnificent coat, a massive head and good tone. Mrs. Cratty's True Blue gave him a hard run for first in their class. His head is massive, his tone good. True Blue has sweeter expression but his head, for the type of cat, might be larger. The White Queens were not up to the males. In the Blue males, Lupin took first. He is a high quality cat, well

shown, but could have carried more coat. Second, Bumblebee, another good cat with lots of coat; he needed some work done on him which his owner was not well enough to do. Duke, third, a nice cat; lacks coat. Melrose Lassie, first, in Blue Queens, is one of the best ever shown in America. Orange cats were strong all through. Excellent color in most. Some fail a little in head and expression, but they are a wonderful lot of the orange tribe. The Blacks were not a very numerous class. St. Tudno, a nice cat, not in the best of coat. Blackbird, a cat of beautiful type, excellent head and ears, not in the best of coat. Jet,

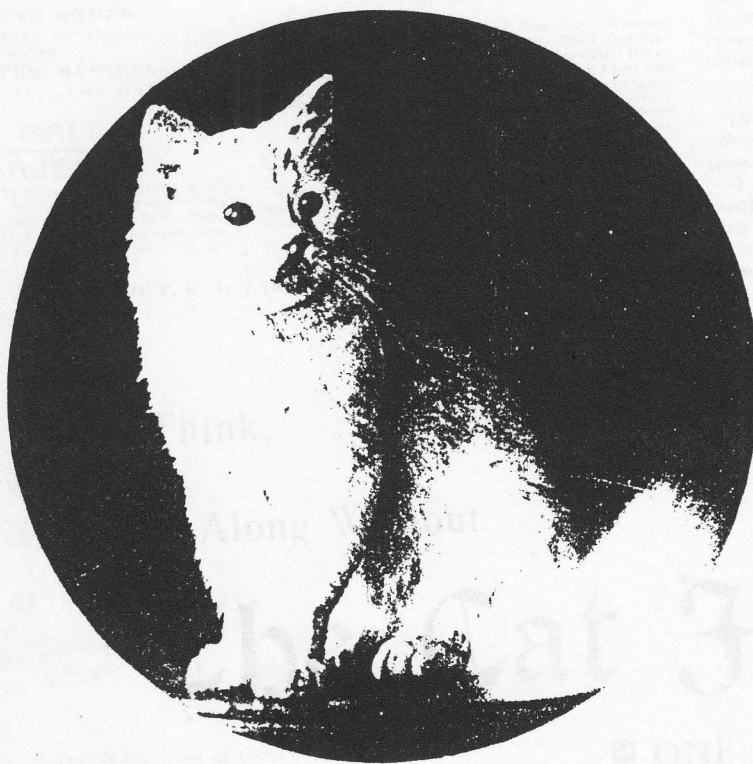
first in Novice, and Special for Best Black; nice coat, color, and grand eyes. Chinchillas as a whole need working up. Smerdis, a fine cat as to shape, eyes, type, etc., is too much marked. He is also represented by a promising son, Silver Knight, who is best in color; wants time and more coat. There were others that want time to grow. Smokes were strong led by Lord Argent, a big-boned, massive cat, of the right type; and Lucy Claire, as sweet in type and quality as ever, a bit short of coat. Some useful Creams smooth in color and unmarked, but might be brighter in tone. Tortoise shells in goodly number, well turned out; not one very extra good cat.

There were some good cats in the novice classes, notably Miss Johnstone's Blue Flash, Mrs. McKenzie's Prince of Orange, etc. The Brown Tabbies were good, the two winning males and all the females. In Any Other, Mr. Aldrich's Black and White, a nice cat. A

few Kittens, a pair of smart Blues of Mrs. Locke's, a nice black of Mrs. Lane's, and two whites belonging to Miss Hurlbut and Mrs. Goodwin.

Short Hairs were not as strong a turn out as we like to see. Mrs. Locke had a nice string of Siamese, one beautiful kitten bred by herself. Also her Russians were present and looking well. Mr. Jones was represented by a good Orange. Mrs. Mack has a nice black male Nig. White males useful. Manx, four shown, not any of very high class. Miss Cartwright showed a very neat blue-eyed short haired kitten; and Miss Gerbrink a capital pair of Blues.

Another good pair were Mrs. Pratt's Tweedle-dee and Tweedle-dum. We will have more to say later.



MIDDY,

Owned by Mrs. A. H. Brod, San Francisco. White Angora, dark amber eyes. Born, July 2, 1899; a descendant of Duke Hawthorne, 1st. Prize winner at Crystal Palace cat show, London, Eng.

Many a good, pious person who would not eat a bite without asking God's blessing upon it, would sit down to a well-loaded table and complacently listen to a hungry cat crying at the door without the slightest idea that they have any duty in the matter, except to put both feet in the trough and stuff away. Let us all embody in our prayers, one especially adapted to this class, that God may, in his infinite mercy for all mean things, have a little on the people possessing such little, mean spirits.

CATS. ANGORA CATS.

CHOICE LOT OF

Angora Cats and Kittens

ALWAYS ON HAND.
ANY COLOR DESIRED.
SEND FOR PRICES and LISTS.

Hope's Cattery AND PET STOCK
EMPORIUM
29 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAT!

"GRAMMA," the Autobiography of a Cat, by Dr. John Owen's Illustrations, 19 Chapters. "Gramma" will do for the Cat what "Black Beauty" has done for the horse. — Denver Republican. Mailed for 3 dimes. Dept. 4, 24 E. Adams Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

ANGORA CATS,
BELGIAN HARES, and
FANCY BANTAMS.

Largest stock in New England. Belgian Hare Guide, 2c. Clough's Bantam Book, 6c. Circulars Free.

W. W. CLOUGH, - - - Medway, Mass.

PORTRAITS OF CATS

PAINTED TO ORDER

In Oil or Miniature, from the Original or from Photograph.

EVA WEBSTER RUSSELL.

28 SOUTH HOYNE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE.

"HIS MAJESTY."

Thoroughbred white Persian. Magnificent head and shape. Splendid Stud. Sires wonderfully coated kittens. First prize, Boston, 1900; First Prize, Philadelphia, 1901; First Prize, Boston, 1901; Berensford Silver Medal, for best white male or female, Boston, 1901.

OASIS CATTERY. - NEWPORT, R. I.

The Oasis Cattery, NEWPORT, R. I.

Only Thoroughbred Stags and Queens and only Thoroughbred Kittens.

Forty-eight First Honors.

Two Second
One Third

ONLY CATS SHOWN.

At stud,

His Majesty, white.

Argent Twilight, chinchilla.

King Max, champion, black.

Gloria, dark orange.

King of the Silvers, Imported. Sire Bittern, Silver Chinchilla, grand-sire Champion Lord Southampton. Very large, splendid head and coat. Winner of 2 firsts, specials, and reserves at London shows. OLD FORT CATTERY, Mrs. M. Akin, N. Y.

ReX, Pure White Stud. Son of blue-eyed Ajax.

Swampscott, winner of special prize for longest haired cat in the show at the Chicago Show, January, 1900. Stud fee for each, \$10. Mrs. Fred Everett Smith, 189 McDermott street, Chicago, Ill.

Rosent, son of Champion Beadle and Rosdys. All famous registered cats of choicest pedigree. Large, strong and healthy. Said to be the best specimen of a lavender blue cat in America. Address Miss Lucy E. Nichols, Box 106, Waterbury, Conn.

Robin Hood, a very beautiful cat, Nephew of Crystal, and by good judges said to be a better cat. Shown for the first time at the late show in Rochester, N. Y. He won Special for the best cat in the show. Special for best long-haired male. Special for the best tabby long-haired cat and first for the best in the brown tabby class. During this cold weather he is making a magnificent coat and is very fine. Fee to members of the cat clubs, \$10. CRYSTAL CATTERY, Palmyra, N. Y.

Bunch, Best orange-sire in America. Winners at the last B. C. C. Show: Buttercup, First and Special; Queenie H, 9 mos., Second and Special; Dixie, 9 mos., Second and Special; Lord Humm, First and Special. Also by other colored Queens belonging to Mrs. W. L. Colborn, of So. Chicago, Ill., and B. M. Gladding, Memphis, Tenn., respectively. Three solid orange and a tortoise-shell. Berensford, No. 210. Address, Frederick W. Story, 300 Boyce Building, Chicago, Ill.

Simpson, White with blue eyes; by Ajax, ex-Madame Leff. To white only. Mrs. Brian Brown, 501 Pacific street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

In writing to advertisers please mention THE CAT JOURNAL.

The Tammany Canker Cure, Never Fails. By mail 10c. Mrs. Chas. McCloud, Marysville, Ohio.

CATS AND KITTENS FOR SALE.

Mrs. A. H. Hongs, Angora Cattery, 557 Ellis St., San Francisco, Cal. Thoroughbred Angora, Persian and Siamese cats.

Yankee Boy, a beautiful, gray tabby male. A very heavy coat. This cat is very fine and just like a little dumpling, but has a defect in one eye. Not blind, but a scar on the eye. You might have the cat a month before you discovered it. About a year old. Price \$15.

Muff, a very handsome, buff male, over a year old, and a very beautiful cat. Hair long and silky; affectionate in disposition, and would be very desirable as a pet or for breeding. Price \$25.

Boy, a fine, large, dark-brown tabby gelding, a very fine cat for a pet. Price \$25.

Son John, a male to the above at the same price, \$25.

Zebra, a very fine, short-haired male; beautiful markings. Price \$10. Address,

CRYSTAL CATTERY,
Palmyra, N. Y.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Ten cents per Agate line each insertion—14 lines to the inch. (To be circulated among people interested in cats.

Causes of Death.

We have arranged with Dr. L. B. Darling, of Palmyra, N. Y., to dissect and give a full written report as to the causes of death of any cats sent to him for this purpose. Express to him immediately after death, charges fully paid, enclosing a fee of \$2. This will be private business and will not be mentioned in THE JOURNAL, excepting in some special cases and then it will be mentioned by number only.

The Way to Look at It.

Don't make the mistake of weighing advertising by what it costs. It is impossible to pay too much for advertising—if it pays. Nothing is cheaper than costly advertising that brings big, profitable returns. Nothing is more expensive than "cheap" advertising that brings no results.

Dou You Really Think,
If You Have a Cat,
That You Can Get Along Without

The Cat Journal

Will you regret the dollar it has cost at the end of the year, when you see the collection of valuable matter that you will have in its pages. Every number 12 pages. 100 fine illustrations during the year; this will give you a large book of valuable information from the best posted Cat owners and breeders in the country. FOR THE PRESENT WE CAN SUPPLY THE PUBLICATION FROM No. 1. Let your subscription commence with this number and keep them for binding. It will give you information that you could not secure if you had every book on earth about cats.

ONE YEAR \$1.

SIX MONTHS, 50 CENTS.

SAMPLE COPY, 10 CENTS

Order through your local news dealer if you do not care to send us your subscription.

ADDRESS,

THE CAT JOURNAL, Palmyra, N. Y.