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THE CAT JOURNAL

Devoted
Entirely
to
CATS

PROFUSELY
ILLUSTRATED



PRINCE COLBURN,
Belonging to Miss Cora Wallace, Riverside Kennels, East Brady, Pa.

For Cat Lovers



THE CAT JOURNAL

Vol. 1, No. 4.

PALMYRA, N. Y., APRIL, 1901.

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TWO CATTERIES.

It takes something besides a building and cats to make a Cattery. It takes ambition to excel, an earnest desire to improve and breed the very finest. A love for the animals that will keep one up all night, if necessary, to give comfort to one that is sick or in distress; some capital, and an ever abiding stock of "sand"

has other beautiful high-bred cats. In Mrs. Wagner's Cattery will be found several very valuable stud cats, among them Black Prince, amber eyed black Persian; Muggins, amber-eyed black Persian; Blue, a maltese, and Toodles, a valuable white with blue eyes. All of these cats are registered and pedigreed with the exception of Blue. There are but few Catteries in the



MRS. MIRA K. WAGNER AND MUGGINS.

The Photographer did not have to tell her to look pleasant. She knew that she had a beautiful cat and its picture was to be shown in THE CAT JOURNAL, and that naturally made her feel all right. See sketch, entitled, "Two Catteries."

or "grit." The breeding of cats is very interesting, but do not think that some of it is not disheartening. Two ladies who seem to possess those qualities which make successful breeders are shown in our pages—Mrs. D. A. King, of Sandusky, Ohio, and her daughter, Mrs. Mira K. Wagner, of the same place. Mrs. King has the original stud, Steve Brody; a black, amber-eyed Persian, of imported parents. She also

country that can boast of as good stock as is found in these Two Catteries. Mrs. Wagner thinks that her Black Persians are just a little the finest ever seen. She has gained almost a National reputation for the quality of her Black Cats. These kennels are undergoing quite extensive repairs and enlarging this spring. We are sorry that we can not show a picture of them in this number, but as they are not quite completed we

will have to show these in a future number. These two ladies are among those who believe in giving their cats care and attention. Sitting up with them when they are sick and doing for them when well. It is a pleasure to record the doings of those cat lovers who really love them, and the writer of this does not think one is really a cat lover, and deserving of these lovely pets, without they are willing to wait on them even to their own discomfort. Who is more thankful than Pussy, when you find her cold and hungry, if you administer to her wants? It must be a comfort to Mrs. King that her daughter is after her own heart in this respect and it must be a pleasure to Mrs. Wagner to know that her mother is in sympathy with her in her work and does not have doubts as to her being exactly right in her mind. Long may the Sandusky Cat Kennels prosper and may their good cats increase and their mistresses hearts made glad with the prosperity and good health of those in their care.

CATS AND KITTENS.

BY CHARL. D. BARKER.

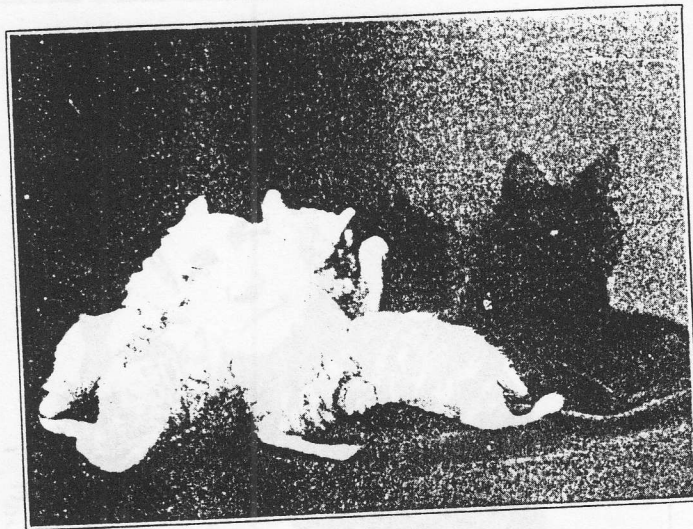
May I say a few words on this subject which may be reasonable? In the first place healthy parents under proper conditions, of course, presuppose wholesome progeny. As to the proper age for mating a young queen, while there are general rules which govern all nature, never forget your cats are individuals and require individual treatment. A queen seldom shows signs of maturity before seven months and if she does, she needs restraining, for it is too soon. If she is well grown, strong and healthy and the season is propitious; if she is liable to fret herself into a

low state of health, it might be better to mate her to a stud fully matured, and none of the weaknesses of body and type which she may inherit. Here one must use one's own judgment, and if a mistake is made, remember it is thus we educate ourselves. Many English breeders of experience never mate their queens until they are two years old. The mother of my silver Blessed Damozel was rather more than this age when her first litter was born; while Blessed Damozel was just a year old, and she is a larger, stronger born animal than her mother. Of course this one example proves very little. There is no doubt in my mind, that in the main, longer maturity will give extra advantages in bone and size; however its value must not

be exaggerated into "laddishness." In England breeding has been pushed beyond safe limits, notably in blues and silvers, especially the latter. Thus every course is resorted to, for vigor and constitution. We who import the best English blood, will do well to congratulate ourselves, when we remember the old stockman's adage, "that a change of climate is equal to a change of blood"; especially as we are less sophisticated than they, and would embrace all the advantages within reach. What a pity it is, that some of our novices in the art shy clear of inbreeding altogether; but it is necessary to open one's eyes to the fact that without its judicious aid, type must be forever a will o'-the-wisp, approached, perhaps, but never firmly grasped. Between the scylla of recklessness and the charybis of shying off altogether, can we not find an Ulysses to guide us safely through the rocks? I shall have another plunge at this favorite subject later.

Between nine and twelve months there is a safe time to breed your healthy young queens, and do not expect the size to do everything, for it is not possible. To have both parents equally desirable is ideal, but if a choice must be made, let the quality and strength of

constitution rest with the mother. Think a moment, does not nature require most of the maternal parent in all degrees of life? Do not, then, feel disappointment when a second rate mother presents you with progeny no better than herself, even though the size was all that could be desired. If breeding and rearing the best were so easy, where would be the credit of it? When I speak of a propitious season for the new born kittens, I should not consider the late winter or



A VERY INTERESTING PICTURE.

From Mrs. Mira K. Wagner's Cattery, Sandusky, Ohio. A perfectly black cat with four white kittens.

the late spring quite that, should you? One needs the assistance of warm sunshine and universal blessing of life and growth, which spring brings to the earth in its yearly resurrection. Long cold nights are what the mistress dreads, for chills are almost always fatal. Even when kittens are apparently recovered from the effects of chills, they induce a train of lingering miseries; and for puny, wasted and unhappy kittens, there is only one kind thing to do. I have nursed dozens and dozens and so, dear friends, have you, doubtless; and you know, as I do, how hopeless they are, and after endless misery die at last. Some day, when they are quietly asleep, hold a chloroformed cloth near by, presently lift them into a tin box, lay the well chloro-

formed cloth alongside, cover and leave. That is all. They never know anything about it. Kittens are like babies, they require constant warmth; do not try the hardening process until they are a year old and then if they are vigorous, it is a good thing. One never makes mistakes by treating one's animals as one would small children, as to surroundings, sanitary arrangements, food, medicine and warmth. Lady Marcus Beresford has knitted jackets for her ailing pussies and they wear them with all the solemnity imaginable. One cat she showed me had a box with top and head and lower sill quite draft proof. In one corner of the nest was a bottle of hot water and mistress puss sat gravely regarding us, snugly wrapped in her white jacket. I made a blue one with a high frill for Blessed Damozel when I brought her across the ocean. We had a rough passage and a long one, but my kit scorned the blue jacket, with its ribbons and frills, and proved herself the best sailor on board. The captain spoiled her disgracefully and would have tempted her with course after course from our own table, only I earnestly pleaded her future manners. A steward used to bring her from my stateroom at dessert and a plate that he had well filled with tempting dainties was put near by for her. She developed the most invincible sea legs and was as happy and free as possible. To go back to mating the queen. The first signs are restlessness, wild playfulness, frequent little cries, rushing to the doors, or sitting in the windows; then the common symptoms, howling, rolling, purring, etc. Here again remember they are individuals and we must study each separately.

Mrs. Georgie Thomas of Camden, Me., says: "In the present cat fad we seem to have given too much attention to the long haired varieties and conjured with the word hair, even at the sacrifice of other qualities that go to make up a perfect animal. They are so soft and cozy, so coy and dainty in their furbelows that verily they cover a multitude of faults sometimes.

Cats, like people, do not do as well when they have too much to eat.

NAVAL HONORS FOR JERRY, A CAT.

Jerry, the famous fighting black cat of the United States steamer Albatross, who had seen sixteen years of service, was buried recently with full naval honors by the crew. The cat, who was getting old, was badly injured in a recent fight with another ship's cat called "the Black Gentleman." The crew doctored Jerry and he was on the road to recovery when his enemy once more attacked him and killed him. The crew held a court martial on Jerry's slayer and decided that he was guilty of manslaughter. They sentenced him to walk the plank, and having loaded him with scrap iron, carried out the sentence.

Then they took Jerry, wrapped in an American flag, in a launch to Fort Baker, where he was buried. The chief mourner was Rear Admiral Horne, a big black goat who has been for many years on the ship.



MRS. D. A. KING AND TEDDY ROOSEVELT.

Do not think that Mrs. King is going to eat the cat; she is simply holding it to have its picture "taken." See sketch entitled "Two Catteries."

Mary O. Northrop says: "I am not a Cat Fancier but a Cat Fancier and it is many a day since I have spent a dollar more satisfactorily than the one I sent you for THE CAT JOURNAL. The paper fills a long felt want. The type and illustrations are all to be complimented. One thing I note particularly is that there seem to be no 'Old Maids' in the cat business.

What has become of the old theory? Exploded? (Why, my dear lady, as soon as a lady that is along in years becomes a cat lover she grows so young that no one could call such a happy face old.—Ed.)

From Mrs. Edwin G. Nicewaner, Pittsburg, Pa.: "I am more than pleased with your delightful paper and consider it by far and away the very best of its kind. My husband and I are both 'cat cranks,' having owned several fine Angoras and Abyssinians. I am eager to see THE CAT JOURNAL in all the homes where cats are loved. I send you a list of names of people and some of them will surely subscribe. No more beautiful illustrations of their kind were ever seen in any paper, and the quality and print of the paper is an added delight. Altogether we are charmed with THE CAT JOURNAL and will take an interest in its success.

RIVERSIDE CAT KENNELS, EAST BRADY, PA.

MISS CORA WALLACE, PROP.

A correspondent of *THE CAT JOURNAL* had the privilege of visiting these kennels a short time since and gives us the following :

"If one is a cat lover it is a pleasure to visit one who is such an enthusiastic cat owner as Miss Wallace. A beautiful home on the Alleghany River, 60 miles north of Pittsburg, a charming family to visit, a delightful place to be entertained. Although in a small place, the home is fitted with all modern improvements that would be found in any city home with the addition of natural gas and open fire places in every room in the house. It is indeed an ideal home. It would seem as if it was not only an ideal place to live, but what is more important to cat lovers, it has all the favorable conditions necessary to successfully breed and raise cats. Dr. Wallace, the father of the family, who has held the position of Surgeon on the Alleghany Valley Rail Road for over 33 years, is a lover of cats; but he don't like to talk cat all night like some of us. He wants to know something about other things on earth besides this important theme. I am a little fearful that the whole family, outside of the mistress of the Cattery, wish sometimes that cat breeders knew something and could talk something besides cats for a change.

The home rests on a side hill with the Cattery back of the house further up the hill, and reached by stairs running from the back door of the house. There is a hanging bridge, extending from an upstairs window across to the Cattery, where the mistress slips over, in the "wee small hours," to see if the cats and kits are all doing well. I would not recommend our readers, when they visit this Cattery, to take the bridge route. Take the stairs. It is farther but you are reasonably sure to reach there all in one piece, while by the bridge route it is doubtful.

Reaching the Cattery you enter a reception room about 12 feet square, heated by gas, covered by matting, with the walls decorated with all the fixin's dear to the female heart. This room is surrounded by

small rooms, with windows opening into the large room, and here is an ideal home for cats. The gas stoves may be regulated to keep an even temperature, a boy to do the rough work and Miss Cora to jealously watch to see that nothing is left undone. All seem to be in perfect health, not a sign of skin trouble or colds; no sick cats in the Cattery. All cats out of condition are kept in the house in a warm room.

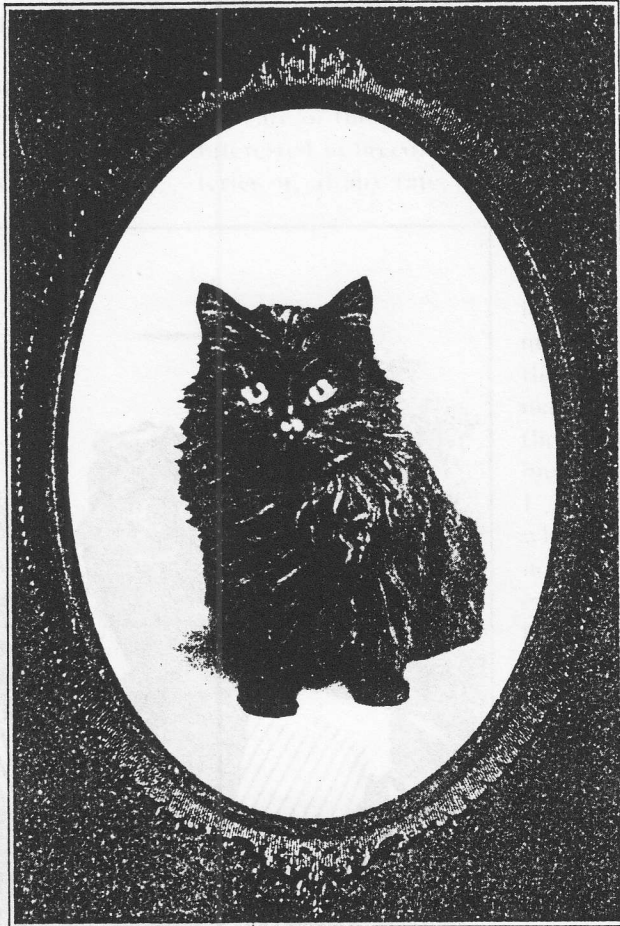
The kennels have lately been strengthened by the addition of a splendid white female purchased of Mrs. Colburn of Chicago. A daughter of Paris, Mrs. Colburn's magnificent prize winner. The mother, her

beautiful imported Zephyr, one of the finest females in the country. This cat has been named Lady Paris, and is a fine handsome kit, eight months old, fur of beautiful texture, splendid eyes and a magnificent pampas grass tail. She will make a fine mate for her white male, Lockhaven purchased from Mrs. Clinton Locke. Lockhaven is considered by some of the best fanciers of the day as one of the finest males in this country. Unsurpassed in size or points by any cat of his age.

His mistress was almost prostrated by fright a few days ago. Lockhaven, this pride of the Riverside Kennels, is so fearless, daring and reckless that, escaping from his den, he flew around the grounds like a frisky kitten; then turning suddenly ran up a tall tree with slender branches. Turning to come down he lost his hold and fell a distance of over 35 feet, with nothing to break his fall. His mis-

tress was watching his antics, (you would have to know Miss Wallace to imagine her looks while the cat was on his journey from the clouds); how she reached him she never knew; when she did, Lockhaven looked up at her and blinked his beautiful eyes as much as to say "What did I strike Missy, a cyclone; let me get at it," and away he went apparently none the worse for his trip skyward.

It would hardly be possible in our space to mention singly all the cats in the cattery but I must mention Colby, (see cover of *THE JOURNAL*) a beautiful and correctly marked black and white. He is a magnificent cat and what is more agreeable to his



SMOKY MOKES.

This cat belongs to Mrs. "Editor" Jones, who has an idea that he is quite a cat and tries to make the rest of the family see it her way.

mistress he throws kittens like himself. The day before my visit her tortoise shell Priscilla gave birth to six beautiful kittens, which were the first I have known of this season and among them was one with the Colby markings perfect. It seems a strange thing that, from a cat of "many colors" like Priscilla, the father can so impress his individuality as to throw perfect counterparts of himself. The litter was equally divided, half taking after the mother, and half black and white after Colby. I did not count her cats, but would think that she had about twenty cats and kittens.

A SUGGESTION.

BY A SUBSCRIBER.

As it is the avowed purpose of THE CAT JOURNAL to render all possible assistance to its readers, it seems to the writer that this can be in some measure accomplished by publishing matter of a practical character to those breeding and contemplating the breeding of cats. While cat gossip has its place in such a journal, would not the following subjects be of even greater importance? The construction, with details of dimensions and materials, illustrated if possible, of actual and ideal Catteries; the best possible foods and methods of feeding, both young kittens and adult cats; the results obtained by crossing different colors together; the details of breeding, including relative ages of sire and dam, period of gestation, frequency of desire for breeding in females, best season of the year for mating and the like. Perhaps it would not be amiss to enter upon more elementary details for the benefit of beginners, such as a definition of terms. It would not be a very risky statement to make, that many beginners do not really know what is meant by terms like chinchilla, tortoise shell and the like, and while such matters as the last can be learned the best by attending exhibitions, yet it is not, or it may not be, always possible for one desiring this information to attend exhibitions. A beginner may be possessed of a chinchilla cat, which he or she would like to show, but not knowing just what the term means may be uncertain as to the advisability of exhibiting. This leads to the advisability of publishing the standards of the several varieties and going into

somewhat minute details of exhibition requirements.

Of course all of these topics cannot be treated in a single number of THE CAT JOURNAL, but a beginning might be made and the various subjects taken up from month to month. To become a bit personal, the writer would be glad to see actual and ideal catteries described and illustrated at an early date. The ideal Cattery should be one which will secure the most perfect health and be the most convenient for breeding and rearing at the least expense of money, in building and time in doing the necessary work connected with the care of the stock. Those, who for years have been interested in breeding cats probably possess such Catteries or, at any rate, can make suggestions of great

value concerning their construction. Can they do better service to their fellow breeders, or, for that matter to the cat itself, than to show just how to make a suitable home for the cat to live in? Don't imagine, dear editor, that I am finding fault with what you are doing. It is not to be expected that everything can be done in two months. "Rome was not built in a day," and a cat journal can not be perfected in a few months, but if the suggestions made in this letter are acted upon THE CAT JOURNAL will become of even greater value than it now is.



MRS. FRED EVERETT SMITH.

Owner of (Swainscott) and Proprietor of the Swainscott Cattery, 1849 Melrose St., Chicago, Ill.

will all appreciate your efforts and I hope those that have had experience with cats will give us the benefit of it. I hope we shall hear from the Chicago ladies about cats and their diseases and any information, I think, will be fully appreciated by the JOURNAL subscribers. Long live the JOURNAL.—Mrs. D. M. Miller.

You pleased me very much by sending me a copy of your pretty little JOURNAL. I enjoyed it very much indeed. Enclosed find my subscription. I wish you the greatest success in your new enterprise; I know you deserve it.—Elinor A. Condon, Seattle, Wash.

I received sample copy of your paper and enclose \$1.00, for year's subscription. I had been looking for some time to see if I could find any paper or magazine devoted to cats.

I think we lovers of cats

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.

Entered at the Palmyra, N. Y., Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

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the time for which it is paid expires.

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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.

The cat whose picture adorns our first page is from the Riverside Kennels, of East Brady, Pa. We must all admire him as he is a perfectly marked black and white. Miss Wallace may well be proud of Prince Colburn. He was bred by Mrs. Locke, of Chicago, Illinois.

Our subscribers will notice that our advertising patronage is steadily increasing. If you have anything that you wish to present to cat lovers, we believe that it can be done to advantage through the columns of THE CAT JOURNAL. It is the continuous advertising that pays.

If our friends wish extra papers at any time we will send them, postpaid, at the rate of fifteen for one dollar or in the envelopes ready for mailing at the rate of fifteen for \$1.35. Or we will mail them direct to addresses you may give us at the rate of \$1.35 for fifteen. We pay the postage.

Our readers will find something to interest them in our advertising columns. Some new kittens have arrived. They will be ready to sell in about three months. Look out if you want a kitten. Good ones are soon sold. The demand for good cats is much greater than the supply.

We do not want to act small but every time a personal check is sent to us it means an expense to us for collecting of 15 cents. On a large check this is not noticed, but we receive many subscriptions for the CAT JOURNAL with a personal check for \$1 and after we have paid the collection charges that leaves us but 85 cents. If you remit by check add 10 cents for collection.

Mrs. Locke has sold three of her famous cats, St. Tudno, Blackbird, Victor and Smirdis to Mrs. H. H. Warden, Dukesborough Kennels, Duxbury, Mass., Chicago has a little more than her share of really good cats and Mrs. Locke has gained a reputation for having some of the best. We are glad to see these cats come east if they were to be moved from Chicago. The Chicago fanciers must regret their loss.

Please do not send items to Purrs and Scratches that properly belong in the advertising department. We wish to pursue a liberal policy with our friends and subscribers but do not think that we should be asked to be too free. Visits, births and all such items should be sent to us as advertisements if you care to have them go in the paper.

The general reports from the various dealers show a very great demand for good cats. There are many new kennels springing up and the cat fancy is rapidly growing. Thus proving beyond doubt that THE CAT JOURNAL and the recent cat shows all over the country are all having a good effect. Who will deny that the cat industry, backed by careful breeding and supported by new cat literature, has not come to stay.

Have you any half tone engravings, such as we use in our paper? If so we would be glad to use them. Let us know what you have. If the pictures have been used in any other publication give us the name of the paper before sending. In some cases we have gone to considerable expense to reproduce pictures in our journal and then discovered that the parties who sent us the photographs had plates already. This made us unnecessary expense as we could just as well have used their plates.

The following extract from the pen of Mrs. Thurston is good and we gladly copy it from her article in *Field and Fancy*. We hope that our readers will not think that the cat breeding fancy is all fun. There are many discouragements and many things that are not pleasant, but it is a delightful pastime and business for one who goes at it expecting some things to go wrong. She says:

"Cat raising is a very modern industry in the United States, but can one imagine for a woman of sense and sensibility a more congenial avocation? The work all lies along the line of woman's inherited gifts in using the lavish affection, the powers of healing, the educational faculty, the patience, hope and courage so inalienably the true woman's birthright, bringing her in touch with live things growing and thriving in the open air, with the soothing influence of beauty and grace, not the least of benefits in this age of nerve exhaustion, and finally, assuring her of an interest and an income. It is an occupation, also, which after the first cost is self-productive, which can be carried on with no great outlay of space and no eight-hours-a-day labor, which is eminently suited to the semi-invalidism that unfits many women for sustained labor in ordinary business, and is above all a boon to the dweller in suburb or country who has land, vegetables, unlimited grass, and catnip and usually a shelter ready built. Stock raising in many branches is now a feminine fad, but not even the hare, the cavy or the dog appeals to most women as does the "small domestic sphinx," or as well repays her care and attention.

Before sending any money to the Animal World of New York City, we would advise you to make a careful investigation of their business methods. We do not believe they are worthy of confidence and think that their manner of securing money comes very near to being fraudulent. We are surprised that the postal authorities have not been after them before this. They advertise an Angora absolutely free and then after obtaining your money for subscription you find that in order to get a \$15 cat you must send \$15 worth of subscriptions for their publication. Some people have declined to give us their subscriptions because they have been unfortunate with this concern, making us suffer for the shortcomings of others.

We did Mr. Fred Story an injustice in the description given of his fine cat, Bunch, in our January number. He did not furnish us any matter relating to his record as a prize winner and what was written was written from memory and it seems, that in some respects, we were at fault in our statements. This has caused Mr. Story considerable annoyance as we stated that Bunch was entitled to honors that were not his. The prizes given at the Show held in Chicago, in 1900, were to Mrs. Chadwick's Victor, 1st., Miss Johnston's Gordon, 2nd, W. E. Ranks Gold Nugget, 3d. We hope that all parties concerned will pardon the mistake, wipe off the slate and let us commence all over. At the late Chicago show several of Bunch's progeny took first prizes.

We feel that it is a matter that we should not only congratulate ourselves but our readers that we have been able to secure (Mrs.) Clare D. Barker, to not only give us a series of articles on "Breeding," "Care of Kittens," and kindred subjects, but to take charge of a department which is called "The Mutual Exchange." This department will be most invaluable to our readers. Her experience gained by the expenditure of much money, many years of hard work—both in this country and England—and the shedding of many bitter tears will be very helpful to us. To make it of value each must show interest. If you are troubled over a sick kitten, let it be known. Ask her the most difficult questions in regard to breeding and kitten raising. She has devoted much of her life to the practical side of kitten rearing and is eminently qualified to give valuable information. She is one of those who has not only succeeded in importing some good cats but what is more important has raised her kittens. The famous Crystal whose picture is used in our heading was raised from her imported King Humbert and imported Topaz. Send all queries direct to her at the address given in the department.

We are sure that our readers will regret to learn that Miss Wallace has been obliged to give up for a time all her writing. This is to be regretted by those who have learned to know her through this and other

journals. She is painstaking in her work and we fear that in her anxiety to make THE CAT JOURNAL the best of its kind she has over-taxed herself. We were very anxious for her to edit "Purrs and Scratches" and she very willingly did so but we are fearful that in our desire to have her work we have been a little selfish and should not have asked her to do it. She has labored almost literally night and day to make her department a success. It is not altogether an easy thing to gather the items in this department. The writer has visited her home and knows that she is not an easy invalid to manage as she is determined to work when she ought not to do it.

Probably her mother threatened to take her cats away if she did not try and get well and so she has become properly meek and determined to be a "good little girl" and get well and do everything that she is told. We hope that the time is not far distant when she will be fully restored to health.

NEW CAT CLUB.

We understand that there is a movement on foot in Chicago to start a new Cat Club that will be national in its character. We believe heartily in a Cat Club of this kind, but question a little the wisdom of the move at this time. There is a National Cat Club, and has been for some time, incorporated under the Laws of New York State, fees paid and money in the treasury. This club is not active at present in its workings, but it exists. We believe that there is a movement on foot to awaken this club and have it do business as present conditions demand it should. If this is done would it not supply the need now felt by some for a club with a national scope and character? Let us make haste slowly in this movement.

RAISING CATS FOR THEIR SKINS.

The fact that there has been organized in Winsted, Conn., according to the N. Y. Journal, a stock company with a capital stock of \$1,000 to raise cats for their skins should not surprise us. We are living in rather a swift age and one has to get up in the morning in order to keep up with the procession. The incorporators of this company who are to engage in this delightful business, are Edward A. Nellis, sheriff of the county; H. Mac D. Allen, a stock broker, and Burton E. Moore, a real estate dealer. We hardly understand why the promoters did not include at the same time the raising of children for hides and tallow. It would seem that some men never have any sentiment or quality of mind that can not be hidden under a dollar. A dollar is too large for most of them; the old fashioned three-cent silver piece is plenty large enough. We have an idea that after these men have lost their money that they will find out what they could have easily learned that cats do not live in droves and will not thrive under any condition that compels them to be in quantities in any one place.

FRILLS AND BRUSHES AT THE OLD FORT CATTERY.

Two great difficulties present themselves in discourse upon the new and delightful hobby of cat culture. First one scarcely knows where to begin and secondly, one never knows where to end. The cattery is born, not made. It comes to you pleading, playfully, insinuatingly, wearing a long plume tail, licks with a tiny tongue, mews a faint tiny plaint; just a little corner at the end of the book case; just a little basket in the fold of the screen; just a sip from your cup, and a morsel from your plate, and before you have time to resist, or to figure on results, the house is pre-empted, the stable is in use, a villa is in the process of building, the lawn is wired in, the garden is appropriated, and there is danger of a mortgage on the farm; and you are a willing slave and accomplice.

Your stern male relations turn up their noses (unless nature has already done it for them), but say little. The subject is too contemptible, while they surreptitiously pet the kittens; but your sisters, and your cousins, and your aunts, not to mention your respected mother, tell you just what they think about you, and the opinion is not flattering; but then each feel it a duty to accept a full blooded, pedigreed kitten in return for the advice offered.

The beginning of the matter in my case was a day of very small things. Just a gift of a coal black Angora, Diavolo by name, Teddy for short, a shy, unresponsive little beauty, who repaid our efforts to make life a joy and delight by absenting himself from his comfortable bed and board and betaking himself to the adjoining groves and orchards for nine months. Though he was afterwards reclaimed he was always unhappy, and at times dangerous, in captivity; and yet for the sake of the giver he was deeply mourned when an epidemic of distemper ended life's fitful fever for him. He left a snow white wife and four downy little half

orphans in my care, and their grace and charm kindled the desire for more, which animates me still. Like most of my undertakings, I counted the cost afterwards and not before. With the hardihood of ignorance, and the assurance of inexperience, I sailed in boldly, and have learned considerable; but I am humble and fearfully aware that there are several lessons yet to be learned. I want to say I am so grateful to the pioneers of the land, who have so kindly and

patiently lifted me out of many a "slough of despond," and set me on my way again with fresh courage. But once I met with discourtesy but well, "that is another story." I have made some of the most charming acquaintances, and met some of the most interesting women among the fancy, that it has been my good chance to meet anywhere on a somewhat lengthy pilgrimage in a weary world.

I am sending photographs of some of my beautiful cats. Here is Queenie my little gray shadow, with her winning ways and charms to beguile. She has constituted herself my constant attendant as body guard. She never leaves my side, unless the door is cruelly closed between us. In the evening when the lamp is lighted and she knows her uninterrupted hour has come, she sits by the side of the empty chair and waits, fairly quivering with nervousness and impatience. Her great orange eyes, like balls of flame, unwinking, unsearchable. Ere I seat myself she has leaped to my knee and curled up, a perfect little



ELLEN TERRY.

Owned by Mrs. Brian Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y., imported by Mrs. Fabius M. Clark of N. Y. City. Winner of Silver Bowl, special prize, 1895, at Madison Square Garden. For the last four years neither she nor her offspring have been shown. Sampson, blue eyed son of Ajax bred by Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, was bought for her mate, but he unfortunately killed one litter of kittens and she never forgot nor forgave him. Ellen died suddenly, last August, leaving two very young kittens, only one of which survived. Many friends in the east who have known or read about Ellen will be sorry to hear of her loss.

bundle of delight; then in a minute a silky little blue head creeps between my book and my face. It lays confiding on my breast, a loving little paw softly taps my face, the little rough pink tongue carresses my hand, then she climbs a little higher into the hollow of arm, rests her head on my shoulder and purrs herself to sleep. She never knows my hair is turning gray; the excellent imitation of wrinkles on my face never trouble her; she just goes right on loving. On

the other hand behold Maxine, black as a shifting dream, lucid as a shadow in water; you never know where she is, "now you see her and now you don't," and you are not sure whether you did or not, when you put your hand on her she is not there; when you least expect her she is there and the other cats know it and complain, but then her kittens are the pride and delight of my life. Look at Southdown, and dear little "Dimpie," the most amiable dispositions imaginable. They take it from their father, "The King." King is the head of the whole concern, a superb smokey silver, with a tremendous coat, and the massive head and frame of his illustrious grandsire, the champion "Lord Southampton." He carries several English honors, but they weigh lightly. The only thing that really disturbs his slumbers is a great white rowdy Tom next door, who insists on banging himself against the wire netting and dares him to come on and fight. King sits and watches him unblinkingly with great round eyes, and waits patiently for the happy day when I shall forget to lock the communicating door and he will be able to demonstrate that, "Britons never, never run."

I dare not take advantage of your good nature to dwell at length on every member of

my jovial crew. There are the silver ladies from England of illustrious birth, the charming daughter of Lord Southampton and my "Silver Moon" and my dainty high born lady "Honey" from St. Anthony; a worthy sister of the lamented "Fasination," who took the last C. P. show by storm. The haughty lady Imogene, a true blue stock; the wierd little Southdown, with his black face and orange eyes, with frill and ear tufts of shining silver, and his darling little sister "Dimpie," named for her far away cousin in the beautiful Devonshire downs. Dimpie being the Devonshire vernacular for twilight. There is the Lady Lil whose name is descriptive, and Sweetheart of the mammoth coat. The Yellow Kid, and Bobby Shafto

"combing down his yellow hair." I dare not expatiate further lest I wear your patience out.

As to Cattery building I know very little except my own and that has been rather an unfolding to meet pressing need than a building upon any settled plan. First an unused stone stable divided by wire nettings, windows cut in the doors, partitioning off of the stalls, floors newly laid, walls white-washed, here a nail, there a screw, here a manger filled with straw, here a basket lined with flannel, there a box of excelsior, wind proof, damp proof but all cold, colder than charity, but when the thermometer is fifteen below zero they burrow in the straw, wrap their ears in their tails, eat half a leg of beef and dream the happy hours away. When the sun shines and the big south doors are open they play in the snow like little common kittens and if their water pans are frozen they industri-

ously lick holes in the ice. Their coats are magnificent, thick silken and lustrous and they eat, eat, eat.

The next adventure in the building line was remodeling a two story cottage, still unfinished. The second floor has been temporarily arranged as a home for the younger kittens and expectant mothers. Here reigns high-jinks. Such racing and

romping, climbing and scrambling was never known outside of a kitten garden. Smoke, silver, black, white, blue, brown and orange, one seething, squirming, scrambling, scratching, squalling mass of life, strength and vitality. A lump of coal, a bit of stick, a roll of paper, an empty spool, it matters not, each and every excuse for a fresh scamper and a new attack is a new delight.

In this building a very little heat is kept up by a coal stove. Enough that the water may not freeze, but very little more. Here are barrels of excelsior (my cats fight for the barrels) and boxes, even a couple of bureau drawers that the kittens delight to hide in. Their food is entirely raw beef and Spratt's Food,



AUNT JEMIMA.

From Jungfrau Cattery, Oak Park, Ills., Mrs. Josiah Cratty, Prop. Aunt Jemima is in town. By the look on her face she is evidently gazing at the hand wagon. At any rate she is in deadly earnest over something

They are extremely fond of the latter and thrive most wonderfully. They have no milk and very little illness.

The little kittens that come in the winter and early spring have a nursery in the house where the heat is steady, and they can be constantly under observation. We take no chances and as few risks as possible on the precious kittens.

The Cat Cult seems to have made a permanent impress. It is fast gaining ground. The interest is wide spread, and spreading, as the daily mail of any breeder will show. In the western states it has been most enthusiastically taken up and is on the tidal wave of prosperity. In the east it needs the concentration and executive force which a good live club of living members can furnish. We already have a lively journal and success is waiting upon the threshold. I say nothing of funds, that is but a detail; but just at this crisis the prime need is a good stock of brains and first class cats.

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.

"Go to the Cat, thou sloven, consider her ways and be clean."
From a lecture "On the Uses and Abuses of the Cat," by Professor Wilder, of Cornell, at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., Oct. 13th, 1896.

Owing to illness, Miss Wallace is obliged to give up her beloved department called Purrs and Scratches. She wishes us to convey her deep regret to the cat loving public as this "touch and go" was very pleasant to her. Then too, she wants to thank the ladies that wrote her such delightful, helpful letters. She hopes her friends will put her down as "sunshine work" and write her as usual, but with the understanding that she can not respond with the pen, yet all the more readily will her heart and brain leap in answer to their kindness.

The Chicago Cat Club held its annual election of officers at the parlors of the Auditorium Annex, Jan. 31st. The officers elected were: President, Mrs. Leland Norton; vice-president, Mrs. Albert E. Ebert; recording secretary, Miss Jennie Van Allen; treasurer, Mrs. Ella B. Shepard; directors, Mrs. J. S. Watson, Mrs. C. H. Britton, Mrs. Fred Everett Smith, Mrs. Col. Stewart, Mrs. J. Hamlin.

Miss Thurston has a keen eye to business and a natural propensity for experimenting. Nothing escapes her quick eye, and when she sees a possibility for enriching her kennels she quickly closes her bargain, and before a kit can say "Presto, change" he is very much at home in the "Oasis Kennels." Lord Bobs, the blue male lately imported by Mr. Robins, we understand, was purchased by Mrs. Thurston, and we must not forget to mention King Max has now become a "residenter" at this pleasant cattery.

Mrs. Pierce's "Lady Webster" it will be remembered was the mother of those "perfectly-shaded kittens, white at the skin and black outside." They were considered quite a valued novelty, but we confess we cannot understand how they differ from smokes. (By what we have read of these kittens and heard of them by correspondence we would say that they were smokes. A perfect smoke, which is so rarely seen that it is not recognized, when found, is jet black all over outside with almost a white body coat.—Ed.)

W. W. Emery, one of Maine's oldest and best shippers, says the supply of Maine cats is thinning out. This is not surprising as many dealers and breeders wishing to start on a cheap scale, rush to Maine and stock up, and it is even whispered some of them make up a pedigree and label them "imported;" but this is atrocious. As Mr. Barker states, there are as good cats in Maine as elsewhere, but we imagine they are scarce, that is, cats equaling Mrs. Locke's, Mrs. Colburn's and Mrs. Barker's importations. But we have seen some equaling, if not excelling, some kits of imported parentage. So much depends upon the care and judgment used in rearing these little animals, and the intelligent care of the parents before these little innocents are born.

PACIFIC NEWS.

Two beautiful pictures of Middy, Mrs. Brooks's haughty little male, were kindly sent to a "shut-in" this week. One of them called The Art Student is quite ingenious. By the way the picture, introduced in our CAT JOURNAL has received many congratulations for the handsome manner in which Mr. Jones reproduced it. It has made a splendid advertisement as Frisco thoroughly understands good work of this sort.

The ladies of the Pacific Cat Club report that things are going right merrily with them, and they are working with a will to raise sufficient funds to start their Cat refuge. They have had two receptions, an exhibition of stock, forty cats of different colors on exhibition. Then a voting contest and now they propose to sell photographs of their cats. We trust cat lovers will aid them by purchasing and in this way add some gems to their own collection.

How advertising travels. This week came an order all the way from Washington. But we must confess that we did not have the temerity to fill it.

Another dear old lady down South grew quite cross because we would not sell her a pair of Angoras. She was most methodical in her charities; had kept a cow for a time, then becoming enthused over this cat boom which swept our country the past year, sold her cow, and went in search of this gold mine in the guise of Persians, Angoras, etc. We hope to help her stock up this Spring and much as we wished to see some of our oldest pussy cats have good homes, we could not do otherwise than to advise her to buy nearer home. This order also came through advertising.

It is a recognized fact that the presence of a growing eucalyptus plant is a real safe-guard against infection.

An English lady is experimenting as Harrison Weir advised and is going to try to breed smokes from a silver and blue cross. By the way, every lover of "Pussyology" should have Harrison Weir's book.

Mrs. Brian Brown, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has purchased Sebasticook from Mrs. Tolman. Our readers will perhaps remember he won second prize in cream class at recent Chicago show. Mrs. Brown tells us he is indeed a very fine large cat with a beautiful coat. His first mate was Mrs. Wilcox's Goody. Sebasticook is but ten months old. He stood his journey splendidly.

Mrs. Brod tells me she intends building a cosy little place in the Spring for her kits. This winter she has had much pleasure in raising two little kittens, one James K. Hackett, the off-spring of Middy, and one of Mrs. Hoag's fine tiger females, an only child and as usual a large one; the other a little white female, adopted by James K. Hackett's mother. Naturally these two kittens afforded the household much pleasure.

CHICAGO CAT CLUB.

The Chicago Cat Club met at the residence of Mrs. A. W. Baer, at 311 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Feb. 28th, 1901. A large number of members were present and several new and valuable ones were added. The stud book question was thoroughly discussed and it was decided that the title of the volume be Cat Stud Book of America. The Club is thoroughly American and here is what the Chicago Inter Ocean adds. "So then at last, we are to be enlightened as to the pedigree of all our cats. Stray tabs and itinerate back yard fences will be disqualified and the predatory and plebian puss that prowls o' nights properly frowned upon. I rejoice that we are at last to establish a standard of respectability and high breeding with regard to our cats. This race of lovable and tractable household pets deserves to be encouraged. I have thrown away my bootjack."

How evident that one of the lords of creation added the above paragraph; let none follow his example if they have only cherished the bootjack for the purpose of pursuing puss.

Book Notices.

BOBTAIL DIXIE, by Abbie Smith, The Abbey Press Publishers. It may be ordered through any bookseller, the CAT JOURNAL, or the publishers, New York City; or at their branch houses in London or Montreal or elsewhere. Price, \$1, postpaid.

Lovers of dogs and how shall we number them will surely appreciate this book. The illustrations are many and very fine; perhaps speak as loudly as the book itself. This is the sort of reading to provide for your children. Teach them love for and care for animals.

THE OFFICIAL FREAKS OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

I was taught in my early youth to have sympathy and patience with any one suffering with any kind of physical or mental defect. I must therefore use a little caution in writing about the "powers that be" in Rochester, N. Y., or some one will say that I did not profit by my early teaching. There are some forms of addled intellect that it is a little hard to see about us and keep good natured at the same time. What do you think of the mental caliber of a man who has been honored by the people and given the office of Assistant Corporation Council of a great city like Rochester, that has so little knowledge of what constitutes good sense as to prepare a draft of an ordinance to be presented to the council in relation to shooting on sight all the dogs and cats that are found straying without muzzles? What do you think of a council having the affairs of a city in charge that would request such an ordinance? It is a fact that ninety-nine dogs out of a hundred that are butchered for rabies never had the first symptom. Not one man in a thousand who cries "mad dog," knows any of the symptoms of this terrible disease, which is very rare. As soon as a dog wants a drink, or is lost or frightened in any way some "dunce" will commence to cry "mad dog." Why shouldn't the dog be mad. I think that you would be offended if you were treated in that way. The dog is simply disgusted and mad over the ignorance of people who should know better.

"Muzzle the Cats!" Shades of the departed cats have gone before! Was there ever a cat since Adam's time known to have rabies? What do you think of it? And those who pass such ordinances are walking on two legs instead of hanging to trees by their tails.

The ordinance is too long to reproduce in full but we will give a short extract:

"Any householder or other person who is in lawful possession of premises within the city of Rochester, or any person who is upward of twenty-one years of age and who is a member of the family of any such householder or person in possession of premises within the city may shoot or forthwith destroy in any humane manner, any unmuzzled dog or cat found running at large within the limits of such premises; provided however, that no animal shall be shot or shot at by any private person in any place where there is any person to be endangered thereby."

And this is supposed to be an age of intelligent civilization. I will guarantee that there is not a man in this whole lot of official curiosities that ever laid awake a minute trying to devise a plan to successfully muzzle the saloons. It is to be hoped that there are pet owners enough in the City of Rochester who are voters or who can influence voters who will take a little notice of the men who vote favoring this law and see that at future elections they are relegated to the obscurity that a favorable consideration of this ordinance would show that they deserve.

ONLY A CAT.

BY WINIFRED E. JOHNSON.

Only a cat with bedraggled fur
And great, wild eyes that were full of fear,
Trying to run through the crowded street
In the wintry twilight chill and drear.
No one's pet, and not one soul cared
That her poor little feet were wet and cold
And one leg dragged in a sickening way
From the bite of a great dog fierce and bold.

No one cared that her mistress dear
Who loved her so had been laid to rest,
And the hand that stroked her in happier days
Was rigid now on a pulseless breast,
Homeless, friendless, no cosy bed,
No food, not even a paltry bone;
No wonder her piteous, mewing voice
Seemed to cry so sadly, "Alone! Alone!"

On the bridge boys tied to her neck a stone
And threw her down with a cry of, "Scat!"
And the waters closed with a splash and rush
O'er the helpless body of "no one's cat."
And no one censured the cruel act,
Such deeds had often been done before,
The rough boys yelled as they ran away,
"Only a cat; there are plenty more."

But I believe that our God above,
Who cares for us as a father dear
Feels pity for his poor animals,
That suffer torture and misery here;
And I believe He will make all right
And give these creatures of joy a share—
Will call them to Him with tender love
And grant them justice, sometime, somewhere..

CAT INTELLIGENCE.

PAUL M. DEAN.

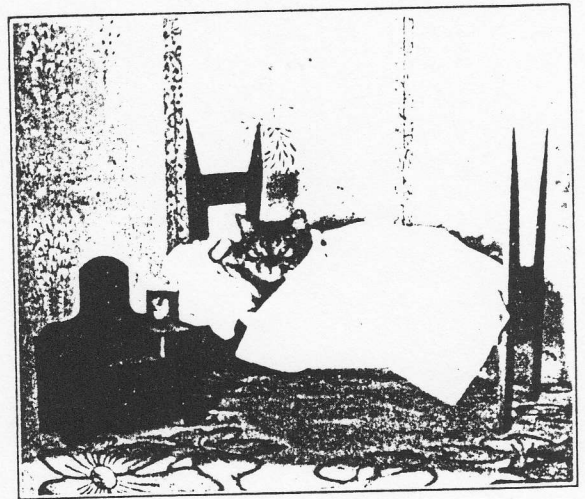
I want to contradict the people who tell that cats
are not intelligent. Our Mr. Mike was born last



MR. MIKE.

August and is a trifle over six months old. Since he was two months old he has frequently posed for me

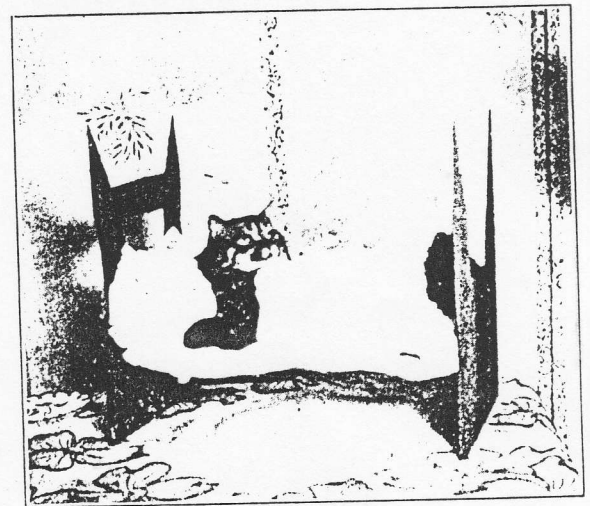
for flash light and time exposed pictures and, now, when I take my camera out and place it upon the tripod he will either jump on a chair or table and seem to say, "I am ready." After I have



"GOOD NIGHT."

(Copyright Applied For.)

taken a flash light of him he does not jump and run from fright but shows his enthusiasm by lashing his tail violently. The picture of Mr. Mike in an interrupted nap was a flash light,



THE DISTURBED NAP.—"Is that a Mouse?"

(Copyrighted 1901, P. M. Dean.)

the others were time exposures of seven and ten seconds. Mr. Mike has no pedigree but he has cat sense above the average. Kindness and gentle persuasion have made him a first class model.

Enclosed find ten cents for which please send me the February number of the CAT JOURNAL. I think this paper is an article we have needed for a long time, and I sincerely wish it a great success. The illustrations alone are worth the price of the paper. Wishing you a long lived JOURNAL.—Jessie G. French.

Wishing your journal the success it so richly deserves.—Mrs. F. A. Loomis.

The Mutual Exchange.

This department will be conducted by Mrs. Barker, of Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Barker has had experience in breeding and has had success in raising kittens. The object is to help each other in learning how, when and what to do. If you are in trouble over any question relating to cats, of any kind, write to Mrs. Barker and it will be fully treated in *THE JOURNAL*. If you want any information that will require an immediate answer, enclose a fee of fifty cents and you will receive the required information at once by mail. Do not send any letter requiring an answer without enclosing a stamp. This department is not intended for Mrs. Barker, only, but is for the mutual exchange of experiences, both good and bad. The more free intercourse we have on Practical topics, the sooner shall we arrive at really satisfactory methods of handling cats and kittens. Do not imagine that what you are experiencing is trivial. All information is valuable and what we want.

All communications for this department must be sent to (Mrs.) Clare D. Barker, 293 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.

In reply to your request in *THE JOURNAL*, March Number, asking your subscribers to give a cure for eczema in cats, will say that I keep a boarding and sale kennel and have had a few cats brought here for treatment for eczema and have obtained the very best results from the following non-poisonous prescriptions: Sponge the affected parts with the following solution, morning and night: Hydrogen Peroxide, Water, of each four ounces. Mix and mark bottle Wash. After using the Wash, anoint the parts with the following: Chrysophanic acid, Washed Sulphur, Naphthaline, of each 20 grains, Lanoline, one ounce. Mix, and mark box Ointment. Give internally as an alterative for the blood, the following: Catnip, one ounce; water, one pint. Mix and make one pint catnip tea and add 30 grains Iodide Potassium. Give one teaspoonful twice a day in water, milk or oat meal water. If the cat be a colored one, the hair may become bleached from the use of Peroxide of Hydrogen, but will attain its natural color and brilliancy as it grows out again. The treatment should be used until the disease disappears.—W. Chick Ray, Manager, Lord Camden Cat Kennels, West Bay City, Mich.

Mrs. S. E. Wagner asks for a cure for eczema.

CURE FOR ECZEMA.

I cured a cat very badly broken out in the following manner: Wash the parts every day with warm castile soap suds; wipe dry, then anoint with a mixture of lard and sulphur, rubbing it thoroughly. The lard should contain all the sulphur that it will hold. The cat will enjoy the process after a few times. The sulphur does no harm internally.

I have cured inflamed eyes in kittens by washing in belladonna water Homeopathic preparation 3 x, two drops to a tablespoonful of water. Carefully wash the accumulation from the eyelids with this, then drop into the eye some of the mixture, twice or three times a day until cured. What is a successful treatment for abscess? What are the objections to Carbolic acid? Miss Winslow's book, *Concerning Cats*, objects to its use. One authority with whom I am acquainted says she has always used it. Mrs. I. L. T. Searles, Silverton, Minn.

CAPITAL CATS.

FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

The much vaunted wonderful wild "coon cat" with "bunches of stiff hair between its ears," which was brought from the interior of Maine by Mrs. Chief Justice Fuller, last summer, turns out (like so many of this remarkable breed) to be only a very ordinary mongrel Angora.

There are few really fine cats in Washington and many and strange are the notions prevalent regarding the qualifications of a pedigreed feline. One of these is that a pedigreed cat, the descendant of a pedigreed cat, always possesses six toes on each foot—the double claw freak. Miss Barton's six-toed Dorothy, daughter of King Max, does her sire proud as to her black coat and brush. One of her six-toed tortoiseshell kittens, by her owner's Orange Rufus, recently came to a sudden and untimely end through licking insect powder off her coat. Evidently the Angora fleas, inhabiting the hairy fastnesses of Angora cats do not affiliate with Persian powder.

Miss Alice Fletcher's blue Angora, Emma, has four all-black kittens by Mrs. Bond's Menelik III.

Mrs. Summer's black and white Angora stud, Sancho Panza, (which weighs fourteen pounds) went off on a spree during his owner's absence in Florida, last month. He returned in a cold, driving spring rain one dark night, with many afflictions. Some of the most prominent being one chewed up ear, one lame leg, one stiff neck, one broncho-pneumonia and one total demoralization. His mate, blue and white Angora Lady Love, has consequently transferred her affections to Menelik III, at the Korasan.

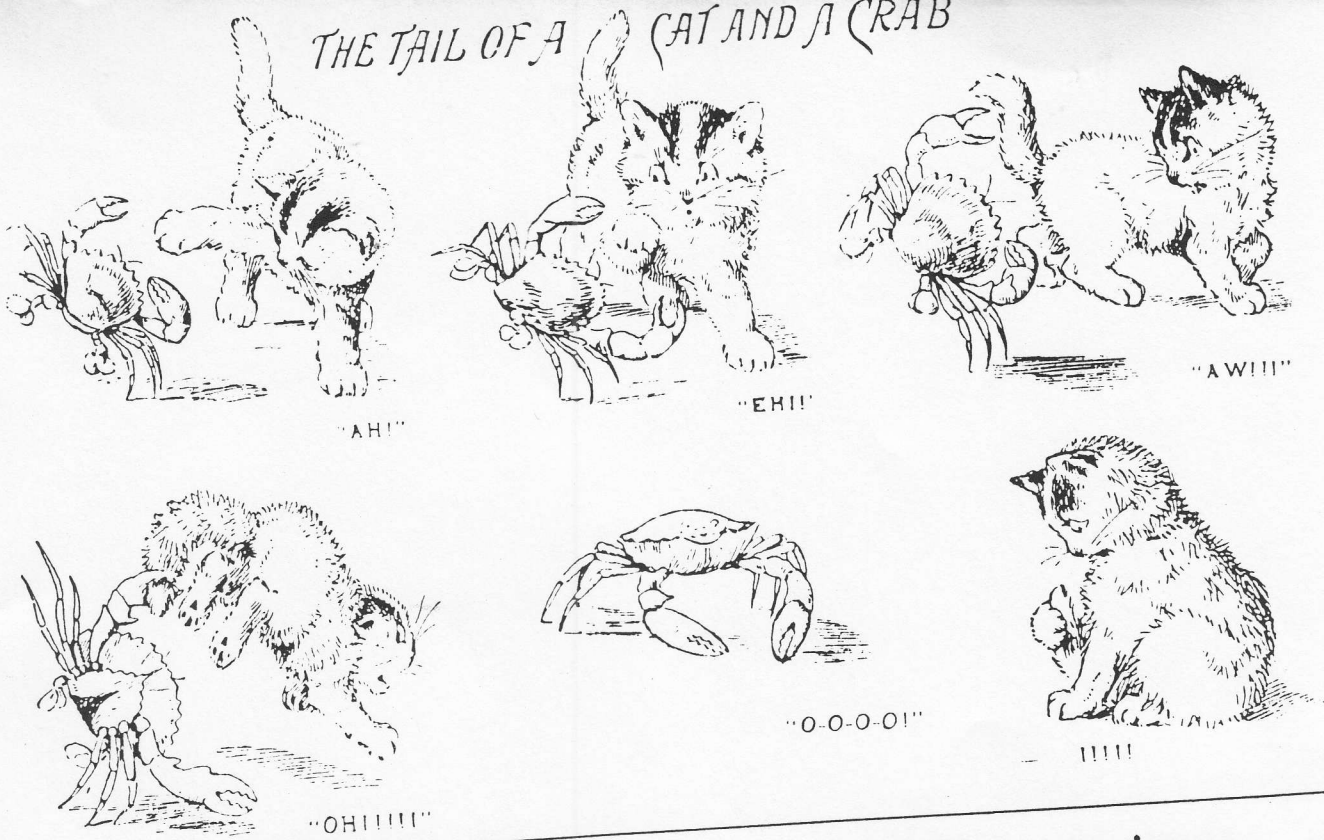
In the midst of the impressive tableau of the battle of Agincourt, in Mr. Mansfield's production of *Henry V.* the other night, the audience was much astounded and agitated on beholding a wandering pussy tearing madly about, evidently in pursuit of the Chicago Cat Refuge. It is rare for so glaring a breach of discipline to occur in a Mansfield production. All cat lovers in the audience devoutly hoped that on the fall of the curtain, the sword of the Lord Harry did not mete out chastisement to the intruder—especially since his recent punishment of a super in Philadelphia cost the actor-manager \$500.

Maj. Cornish of Capitol Hill is very proud of his tabby neuter, Cyrus, weighing seven and three quarters at eight months and having a brush like a fox.

Speaking of nomenclature, there are several Persia's male, female and neuter in Washington. All the Korasan stock have Persian names, Rustem, Shadu'l Mulk, Stratonice, Roxana, etc., and are only waiting new arrivals to complete the list of kings, warriors, delights of the Harem, etc.

We know that our subscribers will be pleased with the appearance of this number of *THE JOURNAL*. We do not intend to spare any expense to make this the finest of its class.

THE TAIL OF A CAT AND A CRAB



The Cat Journal.

Engravings.

THE SUCCESS attained by this publication, which is yet young, has been very encouraging to its publishers. Probably much of this good result has been brought about by the fact that as soon as we obtain a new subscriber they become at once, almost without exception, an active friend of the JOURNAL and try to get their friends interested. This forms a chain which has no end. We can no longer start subscriptions with No. 1. For the present all those subscribers whose subscriptions commence with the April Number, will receive the February and March Numbers Free. This offer is good only as long as these numbers last.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

For Six Months, without the two free copies, 50 cents.

Sample Copies, 10 Cents.

THE CAT JOURNAL,
Palmyra, New York.

Let us make an Engraving of your Cat, such as we use in THE CAT JOURNAL. The cost to you will be \$1.50 up to a size which contains ten square inches. Anything larger than that will cost you 15 cents per square inch. All that we need is a good photograph. A picture can be made the size of the photograph or reduced to any size down to one-half the size of the original picture. After we make these plates for you we would be glad to use them in the pages of THE CAT JOURNAL if you will allow it.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Dr. Wurms Worm Powder.

Imported Prescription. In use for forty years by an eminent physician.

Guaranteed to Kill Worms In Cats and Dogs.

Will give relief in 15 minutes after administering without any injury to the animal. Can be given to nursing kittens or puppies. No fasting or oil necessary for successful use.

For Cats, box of 10 2-grain powders, \$1.00.
For Dogs, box of 12 2-grain powders, 1.00.
4-oz. bottle for kennels, 5.00.

Most of the indisposition shown in cats is caused by worms. Order and have it on hand in case of need. THE CAT JOURNAL, Palmyra, N. Y.

CAT!

"GRAMMA," the Autobiography of a Cat, by Dr. John Owen; 8 Illustrations, 19 Chapters. "Gramma" will do for the Cat what "Black Beauty" has done for the horse. Denver Republican. Mailed for 3 dimes. Dept. J, 21 E. Adams Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

ANGORA CATS, BELGIAN HARES, and FANCY BANTAMS.

Largest stock in New England. Belgian Hare Guide, 25c. Clough's Bantam Book, 5c. Circulars Free.

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

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

EVA WEBSTER RUSSELL.

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CATS AND KITTENS FOR SALE.

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; Boreford Silver Medal, for best white male or female, Boston, 1901.

OASIS CATTERY. - NEWPORT, R. I.

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

Choice Angora Cats, pure white and colors. Something fine in solid silver tabbies, and solid black. Price reasonable.

MRS. J. G. McCULLOUGH,
2221 N. New Jersey St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Thoroughbred Persian Geldings For Sale, SEVEN MONTHS OLD.

One Chinchilla,	\$20.00.
One Gray Tabby,	20.00.
Two Brown Tabbies, each,	20.00.
One Smoke Tabby,	20.00.

MRS. CHAMBERLAND,

Dunham, Port Hope, Canada.

Fawn blue and white Angora female, 10 months old. Perfectly even markings. Pedigreed. Will be sold bred to prize winner if desired. Mrs. Brian Brown, 501 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Choice Angora Cats; pure white and colors. Something fine in solid silver tabbies and solid black; price reasonable. Mrs. J. G. McCullough, 2221 N. New Jersey.

One grey tabby Angora Male, 11 months old; one brown tabby male, 10 months old; one black and white female, 8 months. All sired by my imported male, Whyehwood. Kate L. Gage, Brewster, N. Y.

For sale, Angora Cats and Kittens, all colors and prices, from \$7.50 upward. Also several short haired geldings: Buff, Blue, Tiger and Black. Estelle Ransome, Skowhegan, Maine.

McDuff, a beautiful, black and white male, with white predominating. Affectionate, and fine silky coat. About 9 months old. Price \$20.

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

Jumbo, a very large, broad black and white gelding; an unusually fine specimen for a pet. He is just as big a baby as he is large in size. Price \$25.

Address,
CRYSTAL CATTERY,
Palmyra, N. Y.

KINGS AT STUD.

Prince Rudolph, 11, No. 20, B. C. C. S. B. orange, with white markings. Sire Prince Rudolph orange imported ex Caprice. Grand sire, Persian Monarch (orange). Grand dam (orange). Fee \$10.

Brushwood Lord Argent, No. 127, B. C. C. S. B. Smoke Imported. Sire, Lord Argent of England. Dam, Alossa (imported silver tabby). Winner of three firsts. Fee \$10. Address,
BRUSHWOOD CATTERY,
3011 Exchange Ave., Chicago.

Sebastieook, Pure Cream. Cream bred, winner of four prizes B. C. C. show, 1901.

Sampson, White with blue eyes; by Ajax, ex-Madame Reff. To white only. Mrs. Brian Brown, 501 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



KING
of the
SILVERS.
Imported.

Sire, Bitterne, Silver, Chinchilla, grand sire, Champion Lord Southampton. Very large, splendid head and coat. Winner of 2 firsts, specials and reserves at London shows. O. L. D. FORT CATTERY, Mrs. Mox, Akin, N. Y.

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,

Champion His Majesty, white.
Argent Twilight, chinchilla.
Champion King Max, black.
Glory, dark orange.



Swamscott, Winner of special prize for longest haired cat in the show at the Chicago show, January, 1900. Silver medal for the best white cat in the show at Rochester, January, 1901.

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

Fee for either, \$10, with a reduction for females sent from a distance.

MRS. FRED. E. SMITH,
1819 Melrose St.,
Chicago, Ill.

Prince Colburn, Fine black with perfect white marking. Decidedly Persian in build. Kittens sired by the Prince of rare beauty, perfect shape and condition. Fee \$7.

Lockhaven, Pure White. Intense dark blue eyes. Fee \$7. RIVERSIDE KENNELS, E. Brady, Pa.



Bunch, Best orange sire in the country. "Good head, small ears, he will live in history through his progeny." E. N. Barker, Winner, 1900, Buff Terrier Cup. Lord Humm, Dixie Queenie II.; 1901 Prince of Orange, Nautahka, Lord Humm, The Shah, Seamp, Royal T, and special for the best litter of kittens. He was born in 1891

and has thrown three solid orange and one mixed by dark queens in several instances recently. Fee \$10. Special rates for parties at a distance. Address, E. W. Story, No. 300 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

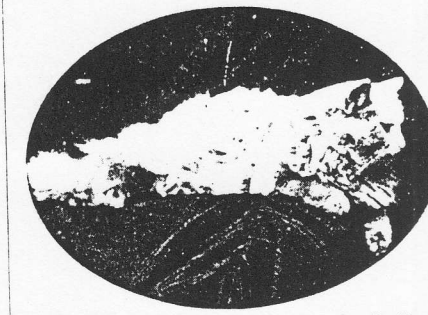
PEDIGREE BLANKS.

Keep a pedigree record of your kittens. It is much easier done if you have a blank that is printed specially for this purpose. We furnish them at 15 cts. per dozen or 25 for 25 cts. Order from the CAT JOURNAL office.

KINGS AT STUD.

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 \$10. CRYSTAL CATTERY, Palmyra, N. Y.

Rosent, son of Champion Beadle and Rosalys, Color Lavender Blue. Fee \$10. Lucy E. Nichols, Waterbury, Ct.



"Paris" No. 188, B. C. C. S. B. AT STUD

King of Brushwood.

Pure white strain, with blue eyes. Winner of Gold Medal, 1898, Milwaukee; 1st and three specials, Chicago, 1901; Silver loving cup for Best Male in Boreford Cat Club; medal for Best White Cat Male or Female; \$5 in Gold for Best Male in Show. Sire of seven prize-winners, among them four firsts, Chicago 1901. Fee \$10. Address,
BRUSHWOOD CATTERY,
3011 Exchange Avenue, Chicago.

The Dukesborough Kennels, DUXBURY, MASS.

Champions:

Smerdis, chinchilla.
Victor, orange.
St. Ludno, black.

VISITS

Notices of visits inserted in this department at the rate of 10 cents per line. Breeders will find this a valuable department as it gives notice to possible buyers of expected stock and they can govern themselves accordingly. No notice for less than 25 cents.

Feb. 13th, Mrs. Neels' Lady Jess (Brown Tabby and White) Lake Kenka Cat Kennels, Urbana, N. Y., to Mrs. Dyer's Reginald (white) of Silverton Kennels.

BIRTHS.

Notices of births inserted in this department for 10 cents per line. Nothing less than 25 cts. Breeders will find this of profit as it gives notice of kittens that will be ready for shipment in a short time.

March 21st, at Magnolia Cattery, Memphis, Tenn., Mrs. B. M. Gladding's "Wendell" (one of the famous Lockhaven Quarterette) by owner's "St. Lawrence," five white kittens.

Old Fort Cattery Akin, N. Y.

Feb. 9th, Old Fort Queenie (imported) two kittens, females; Silvers.

Feb. 12th, Old Fort Maxine (imported) two kittens, males; Smokes.

Feb. 19th, Old Fort Sweetheart four kittens, two males; Silvers.

All sired by King of Silvers.

March 18th, Googie, daughter of Crystal and Mona Liza, Brown Tabby, three Brown Tabby kittens by Robin Hood, Crystal Cattery, Palmyra, N. Y.

BOOKS FOR SALE.

We have a few books for sale that will be of interest to Cat Lovers. This list will be added from time to time, as we secure books that we can recommend. Sent post paid at the price given.

The Cat, By St. George Mivert, with 200 Illustrations. An introduction to the study of feline animals. 15 especially Mammals. It is stated in the preface: "The present volume is expressly intended to be an introduction to the natural history of the whole group of feline animals." 581 pages, sent post paid, \$3.75.

Cat Tales in Verse, by Elliot Walker, with picture of the author. A collection of 22 poem cloth, with illustrated cover. Price, post paid, 50c.