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AUGUST, 1901.

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THE CAT JOURNAL

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Magazine

For
Cat Lovers

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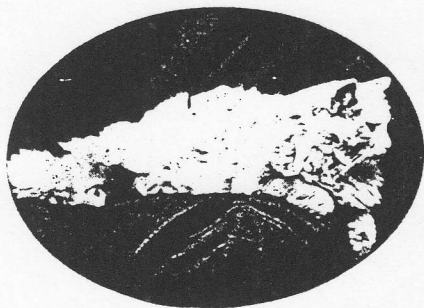
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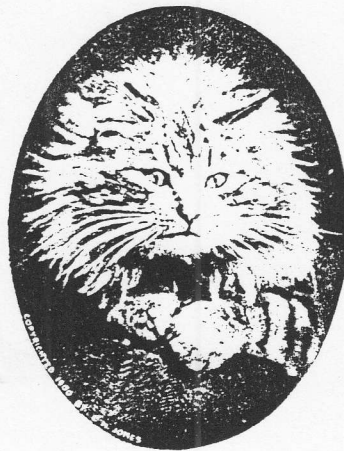
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VISITS

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.

Mrs. Neel's "Lady Bess" to C. H. Jones' "Robin Hood."

Miss Rathbone's "Beastie" to C. H. Jones' "Robin Hood."

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.

April 27th, 1901, Mrs. Hoag's siamese pair, Sikh and Rowdy, six kittens: Two females and four males.

Schuyler, the Russian Queen, formerly owned by Mrs. Locke, has just presented her present owner, Mrs. F. L. Norton, with six thriving kittens.

August 2, C. H. Jones' Budget (Brown Tabby) by owner's Robin Hood (Brown Tabby deceased), one brown tabby male kitten.

July 30th, Jewel imported blue eyed white, five white kittens by owner's Prosper le Gal.

July 3d, Champion Cosset (Smoke) by Argent Twilight, four kittens. One smoke male not engaged. Oasis Cattery, Newport, R. I.

In July, Panzy, Tawney Angora by Bunch, 6 kittens. For sale cheap. Mrs. O. T. Blake, 589 62d Street, Chicago, Ill.

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 40 2-grain powders.....\$1.00.
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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.

THE CAT JOURNAL

VOL. 1, No. 8.

PALMYRA, N. Y., AUGUST, 1901.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

TWO-LEGGED CAT WHICH WALKS ERECT.

BY G. H. G.

Mr. George H. Andrews, of Biddeford, Maine, a machinist on the York Corporation, is the proud possessor of a two-legged cat which is very intelligent. He raised him from a kitten, and he is cared for as well as any member of the family.

Pussy is now a year old, and so carefully has he been guarded that only a few knew that he was in this bleak world of ours. He is black and white and grown to full size, and is minus his front paws. On

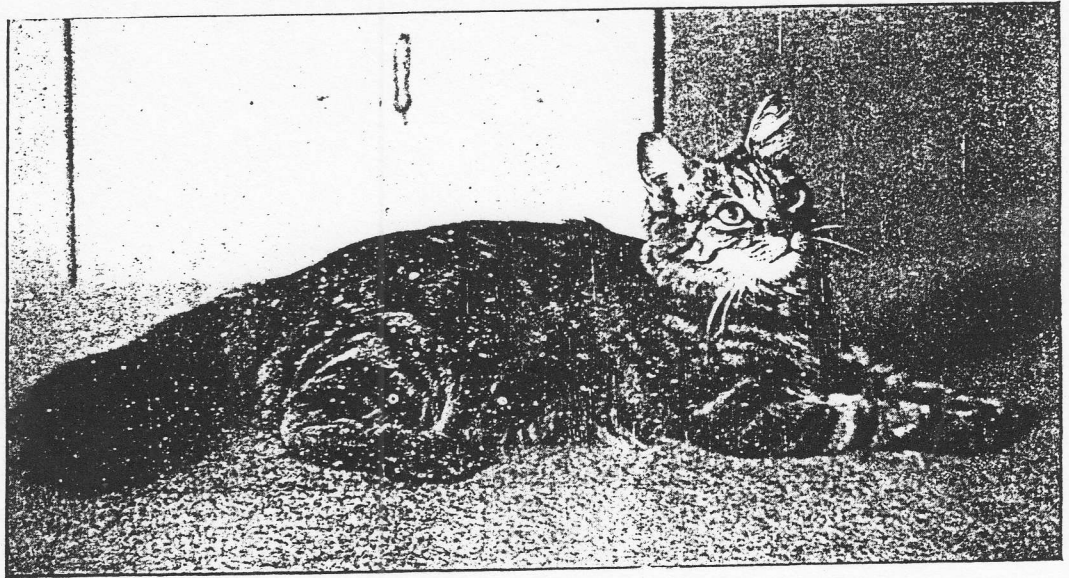
take the advice of friends and keep him for a while longer. His name and pedigree are unknown to the writer, but those interested can address his owner at 197 Elm Street, Biddeford, Maine.

REMINISCENCES.

BY MRS. OTILLIE BORRIS.

These are reminiscences of cat boarding, feeding, and different opinions about cat feeding.

I happened to get to-day, two articles about feeding Angora Cats, which contradict each other so entirely that I could not help but laugh. One was from a



LADY URSULA.

Daughter of King Humbert. Owned by Miss K. B. Rathbone, Pittsfield, Mass.

the right hand side is a little bone protruding where the paw should be, while on the left side is a stub, that only serves to mark where another paw should be. The cat, when he walks, stands erect on his hind paws and goes along with ease and apparently has the gait of a man walking. His catship is seldom allowed out doors, and then only when a member of the family watches him. This feline monstrosity has been in Boston on exhibition at one of the museums where he was the chief attraction for weeks. Offers of all kinds have been made to Mr. Andrews for pussy, but he will

prominent Western breeder, who says: "The proper diet consists of cream or milk in small quantities, stale bread and milk, rice and broth, and cooked lean meat. An occasional egg is also good food."

The other is from a lady also prominent. After a preamble she says: "I have come to know that bread and milk are to the cats deadly poison. The yeasty fermentations from bread cause indigestion, and fits, and the lactic acid from milk breeds, in the cat's stomach, as it does in cheese myriads of intestinal parasites." Then she says: "The proper diet for an An-

gora is fresh fish, alive, if possible; raw meat, mutton preferable; calves' head, beef kidney, and beef itself, and so on; and concludes." Homeopathic arsenicum 3 x Trituration given four times a day, and put in the drinking water, will do wonders towards restoring to health a cat suffering from bread and milk diet."

This made me think, "How many roads lead to Rome!" To my boarding place comes one lady who says: "My cat is brought up on lamb kidneys only and he will eat nothing else. Another: "My cat eats nothing but bread and milk, and never has anything else."

One day a phaeton and pair drove up, the footman carrying a basket behind the lady into the house. She was asked into the parlor, (fresco painted and ornamented with gold leaves), she looked around and asked: "How much is the board of a cat per week?" I replied 75 cts. "Is this the room the cat is going to have?" No, I replied, there is the cat house." "Oh," she said, "I thought each cat had a room by herself. But mind, my cat will eat nothing but grouse, or once in a while chicken." I said: "Do you expect I can feed on grouse for 75 cts. per week?" She said: "No, perhaps not." She left the cat who soon learned to eat beef, and when she got home, the lady told me that the cat behaved much better than she ever did before.

A gentleman and his wife from Newton, brought a big black cat. He said: "I don't know that you will be able to manage her, she is terribly savage." When aggravated she will even scratch, and bite us, her owners. We feed her on raw meat only and think that is what made her so." I took her into a room in the house and when he was taking her out of the basket she hissed at him, gave several dashes at his pants, and flew into a corner. I had this cat, (we called her Towney, because she was as big as a town), four months, and when the owners came for her, I had her on my shoulder in the garden, free, yet rubbing, purring, and kissing my face. When he saw that the man

said: "Now I cannot take that cat away from Mrs. B., if you want her you can keep her." Was I not glad? This cat would not let any dog come into our yard. The largest dogs she drove away, riding on their backs as far as you could see. She was a dear, a darling pet.

I had Kings. A young girl of about thirty-five or forty years, came to me blushing and simpering. "Mrs. B., my kittie acts so funny I thought she was sick, but a lady told me she wants a mate, will you see to it? Can I wait right here?" I told her the cat must remain two or three days. She cried out, "Oh, how can I stand being so long without her." Finally she saw she had to do it and then she said:

"But mind I want her to have only one kitten and I want it to be this color," pointing to my orange Lisabeth. Her cat was gray and the male was white.

About feeding cats, from all gone before, you see one prospers on one thing, another on a different diet.

The main consideration seems to be that a cat should come from a strong healthy family, and should not be overfed.

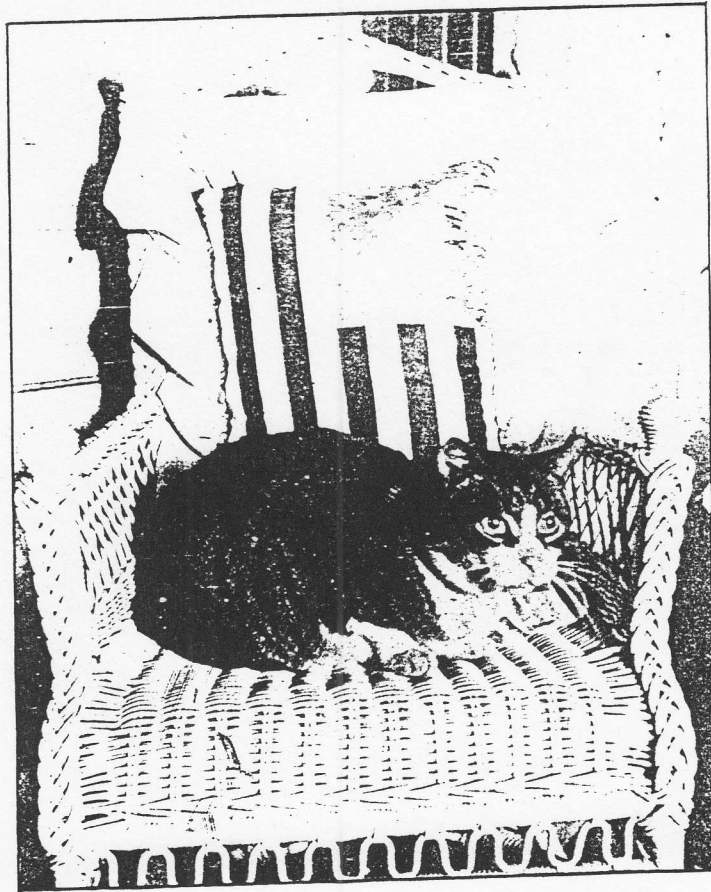
As to my cats I have always succeeded best with raw meat, and milk warm from the cow, and as soon as I try to feed them other things they get looseness of the bowels, and other ills. The diet of raw meat and milk suits the kittens and they usually do not need anything

else when once they are used to it and I think it is invigorating.

Do not make your dog a cur by allowing him to chase cats. It is not a sign of good breeding in either the dog or the master. Especially the master.

Too much feeding will produce indigestion, imperfect digestion is liable to produce almost any sort of disease. It is a very common cause of death.

Cats will generally do well on the scraps that are left from the table. This does not mean a lot of bones and gristle that are not fit for a "fly to blow."



TIGER.

Owned by Mrs. Geo. F. Caldwell, Flint, Mich.

CATO'S REVENGE.

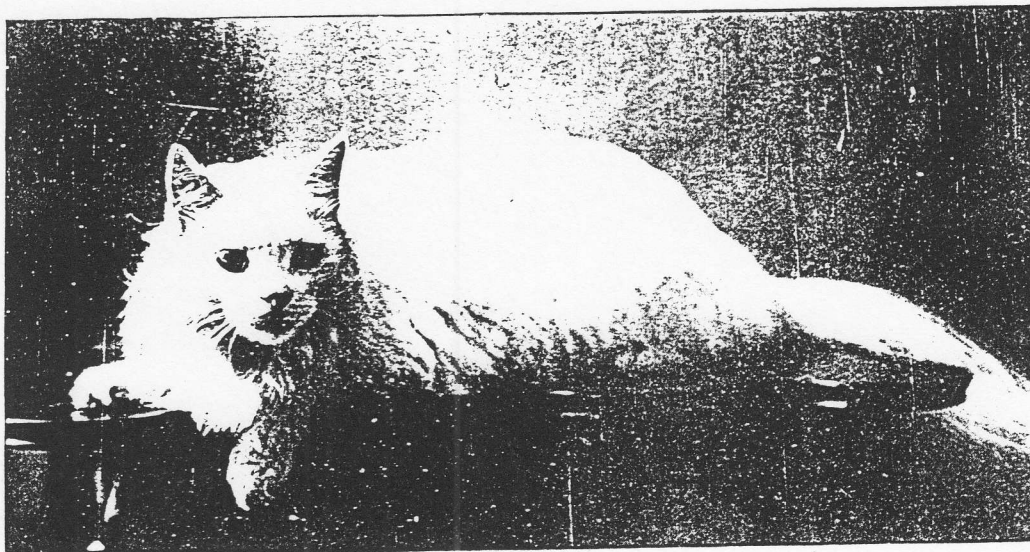
BY CATO'S MISTRESS.

Beside me in a very big chair lies, fast asleep, a very tiny kitten, not six weeks old, resting from the effort of his first wee meal of meat. He has proved himself a valuable member of the family, and thereby hangs a tale:

My black Angora, Cato, is a great sportsman and catches mice, rats and moles galore, for which he receives much admiration—a thing greatly to his taste. Lately, there being none of this kind of game to be had he hunts the neighbor's ducklings instead, and cannot understand why reproof and punishment follow. It became necessary to banish Cato until the ducks should be grown up. So he was deported in a basket to a friend at some distance. There he was admired and petted by a large family and was quite happy. I called on him and the moment he heard my voice, he answered with a delighted cry and gave me a warm welcome.

Arrived in my room for a little time of petting, a change came over the dream of affection, for there, on the lounge in Cato's favorite spot lay a soft little ball of fur which was alive and smelled of milk! Cato is a complete old bachelor and hates cat babies with a perfect hatred, and the idea of finding one of these abominations in his beloved mistress' room on his own shawl was something quite unforgivable.

He sniffed at the kitten and turned from it, in scorn, to give me his opinion on the matter. He sat up and growled and hissed out quite a speech. Then finding the doors shut he jumped out of the window to the piazza roof, unwilling to remain in the room with such a perfidious woman. I went out to drive and on returning two hours later found a very sulky mass of black fur outside my window with two amber eyes glaring at me. I spoke and received a growl in reply, instead of the customary welcome. I brushed him, still the only response, growls and hisses, gave him some milk, but alas, the kitten had used the



XERXES.

Owned by Hattie Elmonds, Mexico, Mo.

Yesterday as soon as I was awake the waitress told me: "Cato has come home, very dusty, very tired, but delighted to be here." "What does Cato say about the little kitten?" I asked. "Oh, he does not seem to mind her in the least." (The kit had been given to me since Cato went into exile.)

When I went down stairs, Mr. Cato was nowhere to be seen. We wondered much what had become of him. Two hours later he walked into the parlor, spick and span, not a bit of dust on his shining black coat. Evidently he knew what was due to the ladies and gentlemen, and would not present himself to his much-loved family until he had made his toilet.

I made much of him and carried him off to my room, for down in my heart I was a little hurt at his being so contented among strangers after his professions of affection for me. Therefore I was proud and happy over his return, although my judgment disapproved.

saucer before, and he considered that insult was added to injury. After long coaxing and petting, his offended majesty at last ceased his reproaches, but to purr would have been quite beneath his dignity. When the door was opened he sailed out, with his great tail high in the air, without its usual gracious wave.

That was yesterday afternoon, and I have not seen him since. Search was made last night and this morning, but in vain.

As I entered church my friend came up and said: "Cato was lying on our sofa when we came down to breakfast this morning," disgusted and jealous beyond expression. Cato had returned to the place of his banishment to punish me for harboring that objectionable kitten.

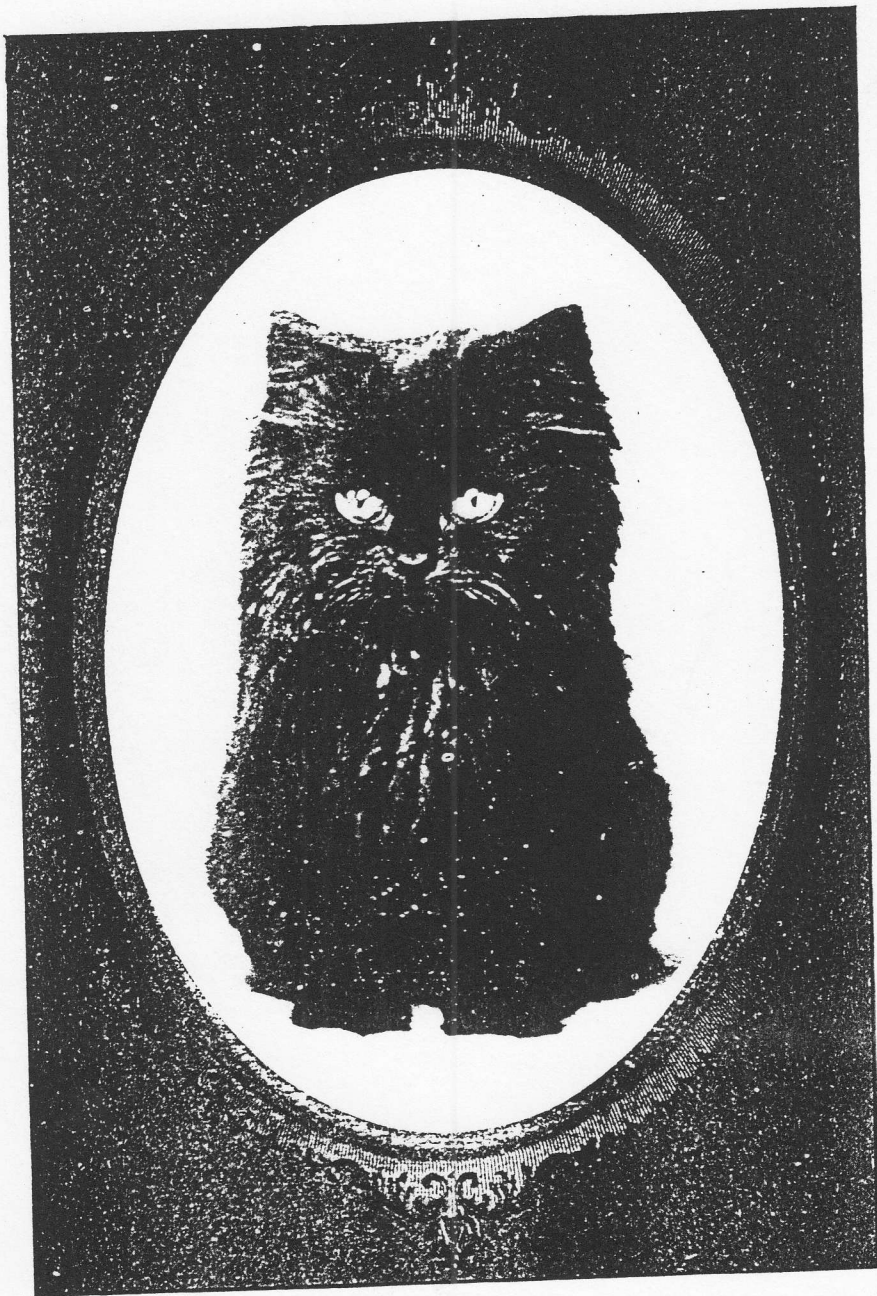
Accustom your cat to see and be seen by strangers. A wild cat is of no use for a pet.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

FROM MRS. FRED EVERETT SMITH.

We got home from California last Friday, we had a glorious time. We were entertained with true western hospitality from the time we crossed the Rockies till we left them to return home. We told one San Franciscan who seemed determined to floor us with sight-seeing and good things to eat, that the next time we came to California we would go into training for a few weeks before we left home.

I called on Mrs. Hoag, but unfortunately did not find her at home. Had a nice visit with Mrs. Hildebrand. She has a fine blue eyed male cat from the celebrated Johnston Cattery, of San Francisco. (Mrs. Johnston is now dead and her cats are quite scattered or passed away.) She has a splendid young orange eyed female from Mrs. Colburn's Paris and Lady Babbie, making a splendid pair. Mrs. Martling received me very cordially and showed me a large comfortable back yard, cats and kittens looking remarkably well. Omar, a large white king does credit to his sire Royal Norton, but the Quaker quite took my fancy, having a short cobby head and body with fine length and quality of fur. Unfortunately his color is that peculiar shade of gray for which there seems to be no classification. The Pacific Cat Club is working hard for a Cat Refuge and has already raised the necessary funds for it.



AMYTIS.

Pure Black-Male Persian Kitten bred by Mrs. Bond, owned by Charles T. Colling, Pittsburg, Pa.

A visit to San Francisco is not complete if China Town is left out, so to China Town we went by night. After inspecting the tiny feet of a high caste Chinese woman, the theatre, restaurant, Joss House and looking at the outside doors of the gambling holes that no one can pass without they wear a braided pigtail, we descended to a cellar, stealing thro' dark, terrible

places, clutching the coat tails of our guide, with fear, as dark silent figures passed us quickly, or a door slammed abruptly in our faces. We came at length to what we had never seen before, an opium den, and in that black hole of depravity, snuggled close to his master's breast the only thing of seeming purity in the whole place, lay a white cat. I hardly knew which interested me more, the fiend and his pipe or the cat, for to the consternation of the female portion of the party I stepped in to the little black den and took Puss in my arms, wishing I might take him away into sunshine and green grass but Mr. Puss niggled his body out of my arms

and again took his place close to his master who was rolling his 'steenth opium pill. He informed us that he had to smoke thirty pills to put himself to sleep, and further, that puss was an opium fiend too and teased for the fumes of the smoke. To prove it he opened the cat's mouth and blew the smoke down his throat and looking at those feverish dilated eyes I was convinced that puss was as far beyond redemption as

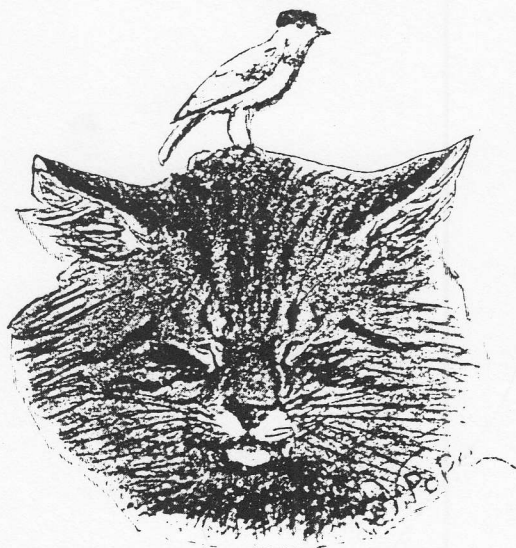
his master. I left him reluctantly, but consoled myself with his well fed appearance and the thought that perhaps in his opium steeped dreams he wanders thro' piney woods and fragrant grasses where insects hum and sweet birds sing and silvery fish sport in clear shallow streams. His companions, beautiful Persian queens with languishing blue eyes, and never a rival to sit on the wall of his catnip garden. Dream on poor puss, and may you pass to your last long sleep before your master, for another one might not know your habit and leave you to the tortures of a fearful craving. We do not blame you, if we had to live in China Town we too would forget our misery, with pipe and pill.

Leaving San Francisco the next stop that will interest cat loving friends is Los Angeles where I called on Miss Louise Payne and her cats. Time was limited, but Miss Payne talks fast and I do very well when some one leads me and the subject is cats, so we said a good deal and saw several good cats and kittens, but two blue-eyed male kits impressed me most, the blue of the eyes having wonderful strength and depth. The sire of these kits is Snowball, a cat with deep orange eyes. It demonstrates the fact that blue-eyed kittens get the dark rich color by one parent or ancestor having the strong, rich orange eyes. By inbreeding blue-eyed cats, the result may be a greater number of blue-eyed kittens, but the color will be pale. To my fancy, one kitten in a litter with those deep violet eyes is worth three, with pale blue eyes.

A REMARKABLE FRIENDSHIP.

BY VIRGINIA POPE.

One of the most remarkable friendships which ever came under my observation was that of the cat and canary shown in this article. The canary was al-

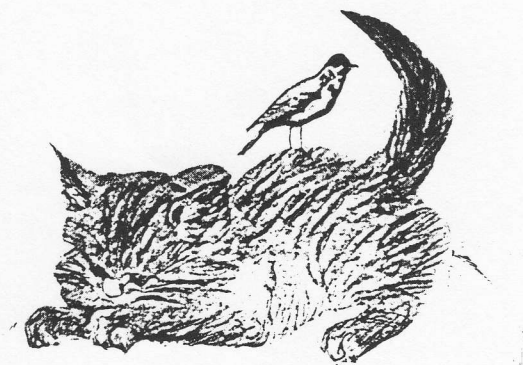


RESTING.

ready a favorite in our home when the cat was installed as a mouser, and for a long time we kept the proverbial enemy for birds shut up in the lower part of the house. But one day, pussie, pleading for more liberty, prevailed, and she was brought to the sitting room and introduced to Tip-Top, the canary. Tip-Top

seemed to take an instant fancy to the cat's furry coat and hopped contentedly over her back while puss lay still and purred. From day to day we gave puss a little more freedom in our home and never at any time did she display any desire to attack our pet, in fact, the two used to frolic together like kittens.

One summer's day we were chatting on the porch, and through the window we could see Tip-Top hopping contentedly about the room. Suddenly we were hor-



rified to see puss spring at our pet, seize her in his mouth and run with her. We felt the truce was broken and war declared, but we mis-judged our puss. She was a rescuer instead of a murderer. As we rushed into the room a strange cat made its exit through the door and it was immediately evident that Tip-Top had been saved from a dreadful fate by her four-legged friend. As the stranger disappeared the bird flew from pussy's mouth with not a feather ruffled.

A queer item of the recent British census returns came from High Wycombe, where one of the enumerators found that the domestic cat had been included in the list by a rustic householder.

It was described as "Jim," the relationship to head of family being "lodger." The entry then stated that he was of male sex, single, aged one year last birthday, and his occupation was given as "mouse-catcher, worker on own account."

Do not be discouraged because your young kittens do not show much long hair. This is almost sure to improve with age.

Give the kitten a name. A cat will learn its name and come when called by it, even if there are many in the cattery.

If you have a large run teach your cats to come by whistling. They will answer this more readily than a call by the voice.

When the kitten comes to you from a journey, feed sparingly for the first twenty-four hours. Show her to her private room immediately.



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.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance. Sample copies, 10 cts.
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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.

Address all communications and make all drafts payable to
THE CAT JOURNAL.

Palmyra, N. Y.

POISONERS.

Our heart is always filled with sympathy for one who is laboring under the misfortune of an imperfect physical being. It seems some way, looking at things from our finite standpoint, that they were brought into the world without any say-so of their own and they do not and have not had a fair chance. In God's time their opportunity will come. Physical deformity is sad to contemplate but what shall we say of that much worse condition of things, mental and moral depravity. In a note just received from Mrs. Brian Brown, she tells us that most of her beautiful cats had been poisoned by a neighbor. God forbid that such a beast should be entitled to the name neighbor. A neighbor means something decent. A thing who would do such an act as that is beneath the contempt of a mad dog. We are frank to say that we are thankful that we have never been placed in a position where we would be on a jury to try such a man. We are afraid that an oath to judge such a man with impartiality would be hard to remember. We have sympathy for a man who would kill another in a moment of anger. We could even have charity for him if it was done in the act of escaping from justice but for one who has the impress of his Maker, to deliberately plan, proceed to buy poison and then feed it to a neighbors' cats, there are no words in the English language suitable to describe the lack of moral attributes in such a wretch. In some states there is a very severe penalty for poisoning a pet of any kind and we believe that there is in this. Mrs. Brown says that she is trying to secure evidence in this case to prosecute. We hope that she will spare no expense in doing this and will be able to push the case to the very extreme that the law allows. We can assure her of the moral backing of THE JOURNAL. Certainly a man who would do such a thing is so utterly depraved that it would be a benefit to society to have him shut up if possible for the balance of his life. A

man who would do that would sell the body of his own mother to the bone collector. He would trade his wife's virtue for his own selfish ends. There is nothing so mean that he would not do it. Think of a woman being obliged to live with such a man. Think of such a nature bringing children into the world and being allowed to perpetuate himself. We do not believe that the Devil himself has the necessary attributes of meanness to allow him to deliberately do such an act. Among those lost to Mrs. Brown were her noted Cream Stud Sebasticook, his mate Sophia with kitten by him, Una, her blue-eyed white queen, Elizabeth, her Chinchilla female, and Frate Bianco, her new imported blue-eyed stud, son of the English White Friar. We are sure the sympathies of all will be with Mrs. Brown in her great loss. We are aware that while the money loss is great this is not what hurts. It is to see her pets destroyed in such a manner.

THE CAT JOURNAL AS AN EDUCATOR.

We do not believe that a journal, the character of this one, can be published without exerting material influence for good, and we believe it to be of great benefit as an educator along certain lines. A child looks over the paper for the sake of the pictures, and is attracted to some little item which he reads, or if too young, gets some one to read and explain and a seed is sown in the child's mind that is bound to bear fruit.

The cat has been a very much maligned and abused animal. The jokes about the cat are as plentiful and about as true as those about the mother-in-law. Teach a child to be kind to a cat and he will be kind to all animals, and a child that is kind to animals will be more refined, and as a natural sequence be kind to the old and helpless. The seeds of kindness sown in a child's mind will raise a crop of good deeds that will crowd out the plants of vice and meanness. Humane feeling and action is a growth just as any good traits are growths. The writer knows this by experience. He could at one time kill a chicken, but now would eat grass before he would do it. Our attention was called to this matter by a dear reader of THE JOURNAL, who was very much distressed over the fact that so many cats were homeless and there was but little done in the way of providing them with homes or proper care. She was exercised to know just what to do to help in this direction. While we may be accused of selfishness in the position that we take, we would say that we believe the general circulation of a journal like this would do much to educate people in regard to more humane treatment of animals, especially cats. We want to influence our readers so they will never pass a crying or distressed kitten without giving it attention. We want to teach the young, especially, that a cat is some thing that is almost human in its disposition and its nature. A cat is disreputable because it has been taught to be so by mankind. It is not naturally bad, but it is made so largely by its en-

vironment and influences on the mother before birth. Nothing in the world will respond more readily to kind treatment than a cat if placed in a position where its surroundings are such as to develop the best in its nature. Cats have never had a fair show. Children are allowed to stone them. Why not teach them that it would be just as well to stone some old lady? Dogs belonging to some ill-bred cur of a master are allowed and encouraged to chase them, with the children looking on. Women broomstick them, and taken altogether the life of poor Pussy, if without a good home, is a hard one. What would be more appropriate and of more benefit than for us to be able to send out thousands of copies of THE CAT JOURNAL as an educator. Out of the seventy millions of people in the United States, how very few of them there are who ever see its pages. We are perfectly willing to send them out at cost for any one who feels disposed to help in this direction. Unfortunately we are not able to do this or we would do it gladly. This would help us, to be sure, as the distribution of sample copies would add to our list of subscribers. If it is a good thing to educate people to be humane and kind, then it is a good thing that this should be done.

Ye that have a surplus of this world's goods are the ones to whom this work should prove a pleasure. Directly, you will never know just what the money has done, but the seed will be sown and the results will certainly be good and in God's own time you will receive the assurance that it was a good work.

DEATH OF ROBIN HOOD.

In the death of this beautiful cat the loss is not altogether mine, it is to the whole fancy. While I am satisfied I will have the sympathy of all, this reaches farther than that of mere personal feeling. As Mr. Barker said, "He stood in a class by himself and he is the last of his line." I never had a cat that was apparently in better health. He was making magnificent coat and I was living in expectations of having him at the shows this coming winter, so that all could see this really unusual cat. Sunday, the 28th of July, my housekeeper came in and said Robin Hood had not been in to his supper. It was raining slightly and there was a box in the back yard run where the cats sometimes ran when there was a storm, and in case of a long storm, staid there. I supposed of course that he was in this box and ran out in the rain to bring him in. When I got to the box, my heart almost stopped beating, for there poor old Robin lay in the path, stiff in death. It seems as if I could not have it so. My grit is good, but I will admit, that was a blow that took it all out of me, and I have not yet fully recovered my fighting courage. The autopsy showed that he died of inflammation of the kidneys. I will watch now with a good deal of interest the coming of some kittens from him. My Happy Day imported last summer, my Budget,

Kelpie and Miss Rathbone's Beastie imported, are all with kitten by him.—C. H. Jones, Crystal Cattery.

THE WASHINGTON CAT SHELTER.

BY HELEN CORINNE BERGEN.
(MRS. S. M. CURTIS.)

The Hon. James MacMillan, senior Senator from Michigan, is one of the interested promoters of that branch of the Humane Society in Washington which embraces the care of all felines that have bids made for their protection. There is a romantic looking little cottage surrounded by ample grounds out in Georgetown, a suburb of the Capitol city; across one of the posts that supports the roof of the front porch of this quaint structure are nailed two shingles, bearing the interesting legends respectively, "Cats Taken to Board," and "Cat Shelter." Mr. T. J. Buckley has this home in charge, it is a branch of the Humane Society, and was established by Mrs. A. L. Barber, a wealthy, philanthropic lady of Washington, in the name of her daughter, Bertha.

The writer, on the occasion of her visit, was invited out into the room where the cats are kept, and allowed to see the inside workings of the cat hotel. Some of the cats are put in Mr. Buckley's charge by people who are leaving town for a short or long time, and wish their pets to be well cared for in the interim: these cats are boarded at fifty cents a week.

Among the present boarders is a grey cat, prettily marked with white spots, of the variety known as "tabby" who belongs to a millionaire lady residing on Connecticut Avenue, the fashionable residence street of the Capitol. This pet bears the euphonious name of "Tiddledywinks."

On this, which was the first day of her sojourn at the cat hostelry, Tiddledywinks looked very sad and disconsolate; she sat quietly by herself in a corner of the room, although now and then a friendly eye was cast in her direction by the senior members of the house party, she never lifted her glance from the floor.

"Tiddledywinks," said Mr. Buckley, "is not very well, but we expect her to be in better shape soon, and when Mrs. B— returns she will find her pet well and happy and perhaps a little loath to leave her friends."

The fact was developed later that Tiddledywinks expected soon to become a mother, which state of expectancy, no doubt, accounted for her sublime aloofness; contemplation of the maternal cares about to be imposed upon her left no time for idle visiting with new acquaintances. Also it may be seen from this that the "Shelter" may be used for a lying-in hospital for the expectant cats of wealthy patrons.

Another interesting cat at the home, is the big and bouncing Boots, owned by a prominent physician of this city. Boots was in the best of health and spirits when seen, and was prancing gaily about with tail rampant, and lips emitting a mocking purr. He wears

a leather collar, amply supplied with tiny sleigh-bells, and as he waltzed about the room, all he needed was a few flakes of snow to give a very good imitation of a Western sleighing carnival.

There is nothing modest or retiring about Boot's temperament: he is self-confident, and plainly inclined to arrogance; he asserts himself in arguments with his brother and sister cats, and just as one person would stand out in an assembly by reason of a striking personality, so Boots stood out in that collection of cats, active, impossible to be ignored; a striking figure indicative of energy and executive ability, and if any literary societies are started at "The Shelter," or any reform movements, Boots may be relied on to put the ball in motion.

Walter, a strikingly beautiful maltese belongs to the proprietor, and it is as different from Boots as day is from night. Reversed, full of quiet dignity, he might loiter on any number of window sills, and not attract any attention whatever to his perfect maltese variety, because of that excessive personal modesty; were he required to protect a friend, it is very likely Walter would rise superbly to the occasion, but he could never toot his own horn—that is certain! Boots has not half the blood of Walter, but he has push and ambition and is up with the century.

Another large and stately feline reposed in warmth and comfort on the back of the kitchen stove; there was a gleam of humor in the keeper's eyes as he said, "Well, Grandfather, are you cold again?" Then he proceeded to explain that Grandfather had the grip early in the winter and had been a little chilly ever since.

"What do you give your boarders to eat?" was asked him.

"For breakfast was the reply," "I give them oatmeal and milk; for dinner, a beef stew, salmon and crackers, and very frequently sardines. Anything in the shape of fish you know, cats are extremely fond of. For supper, (you see we adhere to the old and sensible routine of breakfast, dinner and supper, rather than lunch in the middle of the day and dinner at night) they get crackers and milk.

"I never give them any raw meat; it is bad for

their dispositions as well as their digestions, and I like to enhance the moral as well as the physical welfare of my charges.

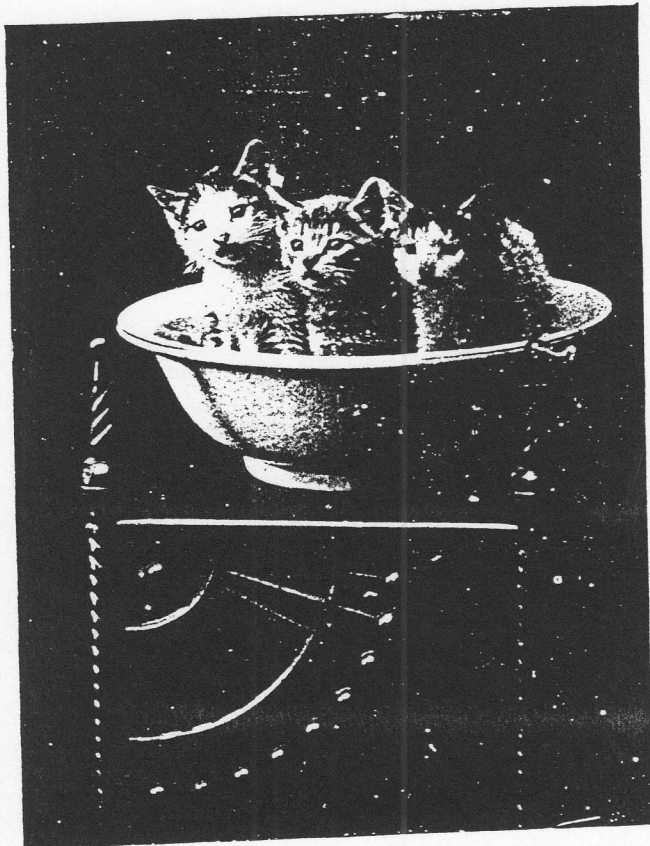
"Some of the cats when they first come here are so used to a late dinner that they hardly touch the mid-day meal, and then they naturally find the light repast of crackers and milk provided for their supper is not enough to satisfy them; by not humoring them with more, however, they are soon brought to see the error of their ways, learn to eat the meals as provided and seem better and happier for the change. Cats seem like all creatures, to be more or less creatures of habit."

"Do you believe in giving them all they want to eat?" was the next question.

"All they can stand up to," was the quick reply, and certainly the guest of the house bore out the statement of the proprietor in their appearance. Aside from the fact that cats are taken to board, the home acts in another capacity. A postal to Mr. Buckley will bring him to any part of the city to secure a "tramp" cat, or a cat who has worn out his or her welcome; on these trips he takes a large basket made for the purpose, which resembles a large double market basket; the lids are fastened down securely by means of wooden pegs run through loops of wicker, there are little windows cut at intervals about the basket, and in the bottom is placed a nice, soft cushion for the cat to occupy in transportation.

Mr. Buckley exhibits this part of his paraphernalia with pardonable professional pride. The cat possessed for entrance at the Institution on his arrival there is tenderly cared for until in good condition, then a home is sought for it with people who will appreciate a good exterminator of mice. Where a cat is diseased slightly, every care is taken of it, and every available cure resorted to until the patient recovers; unless it is a contagious disease and dangerous to the other cats, in which case the animal so afflicted is put to death.

The vehicle of extermination is a box, two by four feet, which stands in the cellar on a pair of trestles; a tube looking very much like that used on an ordin-



SOAP BUBBLES.

Picture taken and Kittens owned by Augustus J. Plentner, Buffalo, N. Y.

ary gas range connects this with a big gas metre: when a cat is to be killed, this box is filled to its fullest capacity with illuminating gas, and then a lid in the top is lifted swiftly up, the cat thrust in, the lid quickly closed, and that is the end of it in this life for that particular cat.

Mr. Buckley says he has experimented with all methods of extinction known, and as a result he has discovered that drowning causes the most suffering and illuminating gas the least. Chloroform is about between the two.

Many amusing and also trying things occur in connection with Mr. Buckley's duties: for instance the morning that the writer called, he had been on a wild goose chase, and came back without a cat: a lady had dropped him a postal asking him to call with his basket and get a cat: he went to the address directly on receiving the postal: the lady, informed of his business, looked out of her back window at the fence, and remarked in a dazed manner, "Why that cat was there last week—right out there on the fence."

"But I just received your postal this morning, was the reply.

"Yes, I know," replied the lady, "I did not think to write it before last night: now I wonder where that cat has gone? It was right out there last week."

Then again he will receive postals requesting him to call at his earliest convenience, and away he will hurry with the cushion neatly adjusted in the bottom of the basket, only to have the door slammed in his face when her arrives, and be told angrily that there never was a cat there and never will be. Back he goes, out his car fare and his temper, and without his cat. This sort of thing with variations happens time and time again. Some people who have the matter brought to mind that there is such an institution as the "Cat Shelter," when passing along any old street, see what looks to them like a tramp cat, glance at the number nearest the cat, and sometime later notify the keeper: of course the cat is nowhere to be found on his arrival. Mr. Buckley avers that there is a fortune awaiting the person who can discover a cure for the mange. So far there exists none.



This department is intended for personal mention, and short items of interest regarding the purchase or transfer of cats or any little items of interest regarding cats.

Copy Must be in for this Department not later than the 15th.

Mrs. Locke is at her summer home with her cats.

Cat owners all over the country are complaining of the terrible effects of the heat on their cats.

We understand that Mrs. Colburn's Cattery, built in connection with their new home, is all that could be desired.

Mr. Fred Brown has started a cattery in Boise, Idaho, under the name of "Hampton Cattery." We wish him every success.

Prince Thurber, the large buff male, formerly owned by Mrs. Dyer, is now the property of Mrs. M. C. Aiken, Brae Burn Cattery, Hingham Crt., Mass.

While there are not many breeders about Cincinnati the Cat Lovers have formed a club which will meet the first Thursday in September.

Mrs. Mix has made some very extensive improvements in the Old Fort Cattery. We hope to give our readers more about this cattery and its inmates later.

Mrs. Frank L. Norton having purchased Mrs. Locke's Russians, Blue Royal and Schuyler, has registered them in her name. The club is anxious to have registrations sent in as early as possible as the second volume will be in the hands of the printer August 1st.

Some of the late registrations in Beresford Club: Mrs. Gray, Queen Lill; Mrs. Wright, Angel; Mrs. Cattus, Fluffie; Mrs. DeWitt, Lord Mergroyn; Mrs. Peters, Lady Beauty and Grant; Mrs. McKee, Prince of Orange; Mrs. Smith, Emperor II; Misses Peacock, Flossie Gwynne.

C. H. Jones' Crystal is again home from his summering. As he and Robinhood indulge in the most violent profanity these summer nights, it is hoped that he is fully restored to health. It was a close call, nothing but his rugged constitution carried him over the treatment with Creoline, that he had to endure last summer.

Mrs. Brian Brown is to be congratulated that poisoner who poisoned her cats, did not include her in the list of his victims. We believe that any person who would deliberately poison a cat would poison a person just as soon, if it were not for fear of the result. There would be no moral attribute that would prevent it.

Mrs. Mary Bisson, of Holbrook, Mass., is an enthusiastic cat lover and has procured several fine cats from the Silverton Cat Kennels, South Weymouth, Mass. Among these are Jerrold, so well known as Foxie, the mother of the silvers and chinchillas, well bred to Silverton; and little Follie, a baby daughter of Mrs. Dyer's white queen, Weymouth Fairy Reginald.

The following have lately joined the Beresford Club: Mr. Colling, of Penn.; Mrs. Cranage, of Mass.; Mrs. Dreier, of New York; Col. Vincent E. Grant, of Costa Rica, Miss Macomber, of Mass.; Mrs. L. Osgood, of Mass.; Miss E. E. Pitcher, of Ills.; E. I. Rockwell, of Conn.; Miss Francis Reader, of Ills.; Mrs. Robert Walker, of Washington, Mrs. J. Wright, of New York.

As many of our readers know, the raising of cats is not entirely confined to women. We have many enthusiastic gentlemen in the fancy. Mr. Charles Colling, of Pittsburg, has recently been added to the fancy and is surely a valuable addition to the ranks. Mr. Colling is going to raise nothing but blacks of the best quality. He says, "My object is not to have as many cats as I can get together but to have only a few and those good ones. Quality not quantity." His policy is a good one for all breeders to sue and many of our breeders would meet with success if they followed it.



This department will be conducted by Mrs. E. N. Barker, of Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Barker has had experience in breeding and 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 intended for Mrs. Barker, only, but it 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 matter for this department must be in the hands of Mrs. E. N. Barker, 293 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y., by the 10th of the month so that the copy may be in the hands of the printer by the 15th.

READ THIS

Before writing to Mrs. Barker. Do not send any letter to her requiring any answer without sending at least 10 cents in stamps. If you send a letter which requires an answer in regard to any advice in regard to treatment send 50 cents. Many have imposed on her good nature. She is not in very good health and it is a great drag on both her time and pocket book to receive five to twenty letters in a day requiring an answer without even stamps enclosed. We do not believe that our friends intend to impose on her and think that it is done thoughtlessly but it is not kind to ask her to give you information and pay her own expenses at the same time.

INBREEDING.

There seems to be an impression abroad among Cat Fanciers, that inbreeding their cats will lead to disaster. To those not initiated, inbreeding means, breeding cats together that are more or less related. Now as regards this, I may say at once, that probably there are few good winners in any line of stock to-day, that have not been inbred somewhat. Whether you pick racehorses, dogs, cattle, sheep, pigs or poultry, you will on examining their pedigrees, see that they have been inbred, i. e., the family likeness, the quality, style and leading features are perpetuated by breeding relations together. The best breeders breed this way the world over, any other way of breeding is simply a speculation, or a lottery, and blind trusting to chance.

To build up a strain or establish a reputation you must be able to sell stock, that will go on breeding cats as good as the parents; provided they are well raised. All experienced stockmen have found that they cannot produce certain results without crossing their stock back to their own relations. Many of our best breeders breed through the female line, that is, they always retain their best females no matter what price they are offered for them. If we say we take one first class queen, and breed her to her uncle or half-brother; if both are strong, healthy specimens and good show cats we stand a much better chance of raising winners, than if we bred that queen to a male who is not related or whose ancestors we know very little about. We can breed the progeny of the two above cats to a relative of the original queen, and so on, using every three generations an outcross but

always letting the outcross be a male, and never breed from anything but queens of your own stock every time you outcross, it is better on these queens to use a sire of your own blood twice, before using another outcross. Most of our best breeders in starting a strain or family of their own, commence with the best they can obtain, provided they are very healthy specimens; and breed father to daughter or mother and son, which is better than brother and sister. To those you can use a cat related, perhaps in the second generation, and so on. As to whether their constitution and vigor deteriorate is your own fault, because if you only use strong individuals, little trouble will occur. There is a great deal of inbreeding in wild birds and animals, hence the uniformity of type and color; but nature gets rid of the weakly ones hence little harm is done. Where we fail and lose, is in breeding from high sounding pedigrees without looking to constitution. In last month's issue we had an account of the Romalldkirk Cats, which are very hardy and vigorous, yet the whole family are built up mostly from four cats, and one in particular, viz. Fluffie; and this strain carry all before them at the shows. Mrs. D'Arcy Hilliard, who lives near Romalldkirk, obtained her stock from there, and now breeds daughters of Midshipmite to Admiral, his brother, the result being five or six creams in a litter with no other color present, where heretofore one or two creams in a litter was the average. You not only establish your color but you fix your type. At present, I can not point to any Cattery here, that breeds one particular type, or that you could send to for any number of cats of the same color, with any certainty of a family likeness. This is a feature that has yet to be built up among us, on the same lines as our poultry, dog and other breeders. If you study the matter closely you will always find, that from certain families of any breed of stock, come most of the biggest winners, and those wins are repeated year after year. Those who do not settle down to produce certain results, raise an occasional prize winner, but make no certain mark on the race. There is no certainty if you mate the two champions of the year together, that you will breed more than 810 kittens, unless suited to each other; and the results are far more likely to be a higher grade of cat if they come from the same family or strain. Our best strains of stock now skillfully handled, turn out with mathematical precision, so many winners each year. If for a year they appear under a cloud, the blood tells and they come again with renewed force; the chance bred ones disappear. Most of our best silvers of to-day have a cross of Lambkin, whose prepotency seems to come from a "nick" of Perso and Beauty. In our own operations next year, by breeding a young male, Passionate Pilgrim, to a daughter of Blessed Damozel, we shall have six crosses of Perso and nine crosses of Beauty, and yet there is in the strain all the best cats we ever owned and no sign of weakness, and they will produce

clean litters of all light silvers of good type or we are much mistaken.

So far in America, in many cases, prizes have been easily won, competition is coming where shades of difference will tell. Small things go to make perfection, and only careful breeding makes a good whole.

No. 1. Mrs. Ottilie Borris's Cat Heaven Farm, Marshfield, Mass. Remedy for Ophthalmia. "Kittens with little eyes swollen out of their heads I have treated, after which they would soon see as well as ever. Any distressed Cat Fancier having this trouble, who will write to Mrs. Borris will be given the remedy. Any lady having kittens that they consider hopeless, do not kill them but give them to this kind lady and animal lover, who last winter lost most of her best cats and to whom these little mites will give the double pleasure of nursing them to health and afterwards possessing them."

USEFUL HINTS FOR HOT WEATHER. Absolute and fastidious cleanliness is the first essential. Open the gates of your runways and let the cats seek cool, sheltered spots for themselves. A dense flower border, low growing strawberries, damp spots in the garden are all boons to the poor beasts with the untakoffable fur coats. For those who must stay in, run and room may also be made more comfortable by sprinkling from time to time, the floor, runs, etc., with a watering pot to which a fine rose is adjusted. A pinch of permanganate of potash crystals will make the water disinfecting. In my old Sparrow's Roost Cattery, at first, my windows opened only East, West and South, so I had another opening made to the North, with a well fitted shutter on hinges (but no windows). In the Summer this was a boon, in the Winter it was nailed and padded up. A very hot room can be made more tolerable by hanging a wet sheet or blanket on the door, then one's hand dipped frequently in water and passed over the panting cats from nose to tail, certainly refreshes them. Watch the bowels, and feed one meat (preferably raw) meal a day, either at ten in the morning or after sunset, the rest of the time giving boiled baby food. Robinson's Patent Barley I use, made like corn starch, quite thin and properly boiled. This is food that cats, kittens and babies can thrive and grow upon, besides being most toothsome. I use beaten eggs, raw, with a dash of milk, dog or puppy, biscuit softened with boiling water or soup, but give one meat meal a day during this heat, to prevent looseness and nothing sloppy. Allow grass, but no vegetables. Sulphur may be given made into ball with butter or sprinkled on the food, twice a week, or a bit oftener. Pure water often changed. Shades to the kennel windows and all the liberty possible are accessories. August is the beginning of the flea season, mortality among Persians is more due to stomachs clogged with hair, and weakness resulting from flea torture, than anything else. Use plenty of lime and wood ashes

in the runs, sprinkle the floors with permanganate of potash water, swab them with kerosene oil, or, better still, crude petroleum. Do not use wooden earth boxes but zinc pans such as are made for putting underneath ice boxes. Empty them twice a day, or oftener, if necessary, rinsing them out with permanganate of potash: it cleanses like magic. These crystals can be bought most cheaply. Put a spoonful of the crystals in a large bottle of water and keep the mixture on hand, it is purifying and healing for skin, etc., but must be diluted for this use, to a pale pink liquid. Stronger, it is excellent for staining wood work and floors, and the dark pink or purple color changes directly to a good brown. Put on a little at a time, and work it well over, as it dries quickly and stains more unevenly. Vessels of this liquid set about a room, purifies the air most beautifully. I used also to have branches of trees cut and placed over my runway wires for shade, and the tall weeds which grow in the grounds should be carefully spared. Pray remember that the cat neither enjoys nor requires washing, except in most extreme cases, then do not use the soap advertised for exterminating fleas on the dog. If your kittens are troubled, the simplest thing is to cover them with sweet oil. It spoils the beauty for the time being, yet makes them comfortable, but does no harm. In using insect powder, I use it plentifully and never with a bellows, but as much as I can gather on my fingers well rubbed into the hair, then drop them into a box with a wire top set out of doors. The powder disagrees with some cats, nauseating them and salivating them, so it is best to keep them in the air: after leaving them for ten minutes or so, take the cat out and brush her on a paper or cloth and burn the fleas. Do not turn the cats loose after applying the powder, to drop the fleas only, and pick them up again several hours later. Wipe with a damp cloth the eyes, nose and mouth of each, and for the nursing mothers be careful to wash the breasts clean of all powder. Lime spread on the ground sweetens it: and on grass, makes one of the most scientific fertilizers. It collects nitrogen from the air and sweetens the ground, so don't be afraid of it, pray. Remember if you do not kill the fleas on the ground and floors, you need not pick them off the cats for most obvious reasons. Let me make a quotation from the English Fur and Feathers, August 1899, "Dust must on no account be tolerated in the Cattery for this is the happy spot where vermin most do congregate. There should be constant washing of floors with Condy's Disinfectant Fluid (Permanganate of Potash), powdering of corners and ledges with Keating's powder (Persian Insect Powder) and the frequent shaking of bedding, (don't give any but newspapers during our summer). Powdering of sleeping boxes is also very necessary. In spite of all this, the cats themselves need frequent dressing either with Keating's Powder or a lotion of untold value for all kinds of vermin, the prescription for which we think

it is well to republish. It is as follows: Dissolve one ounce of camphor in one-fourth pint of spirits of wine (alcohol), add one-half tea cup of water and a little boracic acid. Shake well and sponge to the skin; it dries at once and does no harm. Zaida.

Buy a large tin of sanitas saw dust, (a dollar can contains many pounds), sprinkle on the floors, in the dirt pans, under the sleeping papers and cloths; it freshens and sweetens the air, kills odors and also fleas. Have your floors well washed up every day. I realize that many of these suggestions were given last month but, notwithstanding, I reiterate them in case all the numbers do not come to each subscriber. I beg of you if you have not patience and strength to fight the fleas effectively, do not attempt to raise Persian cats for you can not make a success of it.

Mr. Hodges, of Pittsburg, Pa., has a queen, who after nursing her kittens for a fortnight and always having been, up to that time, an ideal mother, was guilty of the misdemeanor of killing them. The cause may have been owing to a lack of meat diet, or an affection of the uterus, which manifested itself in this abnormality. In any case it is mania for which they are not be blamed. I get this view from a good professional article on the subject, which I can not find or would quote more details. Ans. Before the next litter arrives feed generously and see that the movements are natural; give a sprinkling of sulphur on meat once or twice a week, and give night and morning, a dose of Homeopathic Belladonna for a week or more before the babies arrive. Afterwards, note every symptom and write to me.

Mr. Hodges says further: Would also like you to tell me whether a thoroughbred Angora, that had been mated to a common cat will show a mongrel strain in later litters. Ans. The effect of a former mating on a subsequent one is purely of the imagination, and thus depends upon the individual and also on the surrounding circumstances. The most noticeable effects one finds, perhaps, is when the queen is young and it happens to be her first mating. There may be one or more in the litter to suggest the former sire; but more often there is none whatever nor does it deteriorate the value of the queen in the least, as a mother, in the long run.

We republish this sure cure for mange or eczema, as we did not understand the technical signs in the first copy and gave an incorrect quantity. I have also an interesting letter from Miss E. L. Smith, of Pine Grove Cattery, which I will give to our friends next month.

Prescription,

1 Drachm Creolin,
1 " Sapo Mollis. (soft soap)
12 Ounces of Spt. (Vinj Rect).

Apply daily.

Mrs. Barton, Washington, Ill., desires to know the potencies found most useful in treating cats Homeo-

pathically. Ans. I use most frequently the third. For Arsenicum, the sixth, and for constitutional cases at least the 30th. I administer exactly as I would to a human being, studying and nursing quite in the same way; i. e., as nearly as possible.

Do you give salt to your cats in their food? A clever Fancier, I very much respect, gives a capsule of salt at least once a week, also if they do not drink sufficiently he gives them, each day, a spoonful of water, as this is excellent for the small stomach and digestive apparatus. Salt is also a mild vermifuge; so also is sulphur.

I had a most interesting letter from Mrs. Libbie M. Thomas, 646 Eagle St., Terre Haute, Ind. She is totally blind and yet she has many keen interests in life; keeps in touch with her friends and the Fancy, and not only owns cats but raises them successfully. Is not this boundless patience, trust and spirit a lesson we more fortunate ones can all take to our own hearts. Mrs. Thomas' father, who is a Homeopathic physician of note, is kind enough to help me with a kitten, belonging to a friend, that is quite beyond my powers. I shall tell you more about it later and the result.

I rejoice to say that our editor has at last found a sovereign remedy for Ophthalmia in kittens and older cats. He accordingly asks us all to try its virtues. My kittens are almost never troubled in this way, by keeping them in the dark for the first month and using for mothers only strong healthy cats, feeding and studying the mother most carefully, the mother keeping the kittens strong so that the festive worm has no chance, and sore eyes cease to be a bug bear. Any one who has need of an eye lotion will do well to investigate this one. Pray, good friends, don't have more cats or kittens than you can keep under your eye and study constantly. More than this pays neither the pocket nor the heart; besides they do long to be loved and if you have too many, some must go without.

DIPHTHERIA IN CATS.

As this dread disease has appeared in different parts of the country, the following from the pen of Mr. A. Ward, of Manchester, and published in *Fur and Feathers*, of England, will be timely. Mr. Ward is one of England's most noted Cat Specialists.

Diphtheria is an acute infectious disease, the essential feature of which, is a peculiar inflammation of the mucous membrane of the mouth, larynx or other parts, with the formation of a membrane upon the inflamed surface; or the so-called membrane may be deposited upon the abraded skin. Diphtheria is, undoubtedly, contagious, being conveyed through the atmosphere immediately surrounding the patient, more especially by the breath. Dr. H. Airey has brought forward evidence to show that it may sometimes be transmitted over considerable distances by the wind. Whilst its

infectious nature is doubted, there are many facts that suggest that it may arise from independent causes, such as bad drains, and frequently ordinary sore throats are prevalent just before an epidemic of actual diphtheria, whilst it sometimes seems to follow exposure to cold. Therefore, the disease is, evidently, due to something which fertilizes in air, or water, or milk, and which, taken into the body can develop the malady in a contagious form. The incubation lasts, generally, a short time, from two to five or six days. There are generally present, nausea, loss of appetite, vomiting and shivering, and if the throat be examined, one or both tonsils, or the palate, are seen to be red and swollen, and within a short time, one or more patches of a creamy white deposit may be seen on the inflamed surface. Such patches may form on both tonsils, or on one before the other, or they may come on the arch of the soft palate, and frequently they appear first on these parts more than on any other part of the mouth. On the soft palate, it will be seen that the patch is surrounded by an areola of deep red mucous membrane. In some cases, it extends forward on the hard palate, forming a dense layer of yellowish-white or wash-leather color. The temperature varies very much: it may rise to 100 or more, but it is very often much lower. The pulse is rapid and feeble and the appetite is lost. Treatment, in general, must be supporting and stimulating; the patient must be kept warm, and good nourishing liquid food given in small quantities, frequently. Local remedies applied, partly as palliatives, partly as anti-septics. They are applied to the membrane itself, or to the raw surface, after the membrane has been removed. Amongst these remedies are nitrate of silver, hydro-chloric acid, carbolic acid, tincture of iodine: these may be used to paint the tonsils and palate.

As remedies I would use Aconite in the first stage. Kali bichromicum if the fauces are inflamed and more or less covered with a dirty yellow deposit, forming pseudo-membrane, croupy cough and expectorations of stringy mucus.

Nitric acid for ulcers in mouth and throat corroding discharge from nose, swelling of submaxillary and parotid glands and Belladonna. These remedies are Homeopathic. If there is appetite for food it ought to be indulged. Beef tea, mutton or chicken broth may be given liberally, milk fresh and pure. Spongia is also given by some English Fanciers, a dose every half hour, pellets or in half a glass of water.

BE GOOD TO CATS.

BY P. R.

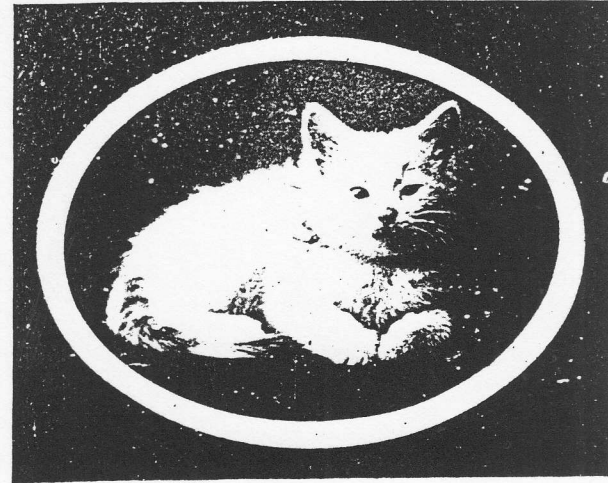
When a little human baby is born, how much are they expected to know? Nothing much, at first, but when a dear little Puss finds itself in this big world, some think that they must know everything at once or they are nasty foolish kittens and not fit to live. Not one word of kind teaching do they get from some human brutes, only a snarl and a snap, and if a cat

does not show almost as much wisdom as a man or woman who has been through college they are scolded at, kicked out of doors, perhaps thrown into the river, their little hearts broken for want of a kind word which they never get from some. There are some, am thankful to say who know how to care for cats and I pray that God may reward them sometime richly.

Cats can be taught many things if people will to kindness; they know in a short time if you are their friends by your tone of voice and way of treating them if they do not understand your words.

Do you know that cats are proud? They do not like to have their pride humbled any more than you do, try the power of pure kindness and you will see difference in their demeanor.

This advice is given to those who think cats are of no value. Dogs and other animals have a chance.



PRESIDENT DIAS.

Mexican Kitten. Owned by Mrs. W. L. VanNorte
Litchfield, Ky.

pray the Lord to let the dear little kittens have a chance to live and be happy.

WHITE HOUSE CATS.

Evidences of prosperity exhibited by one of the colored employes of the white house, best known as George, made him the envy of his associates in Washington. He appeared in a new suit of "store clothes." When they saw him bring a little kitten into the white house the other day and subsequently hand the little pet over to a fashionably attired woman who was riding in a trap, the secret came out.

Not long since the official white house cat gave birth to 12 kittens—an even dozen and no more. The old cat and her family were in George's keeping. When the event became known in official and social circles there was a great demand for kittens born beneath the roof of the executive mansion. Learning that George was their sole keeper, society girls sought him out, and each wanted the prettiest one in the lot.

When a dozen customers had been supplied, the demand was as great as ever. As some of the kittens had brought as high as five dollars, George could not think of retiring from the cat business. He went among his friends in South Washington and discovered other kittens. They were just as pretty as the white house ones, and passed readily for the genuine article.

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Two Brown Tabby Males, ten months old. One has white breast and feet, even markings, weighs ten pounds. The other shaded white chin only; both fine, healthy fellows. Price \$12 each.

Light Orange Tabby and White male six months old, bred by Royal Norton. Fine, gentle pet. Price \$18. Lake Kenka Cat Kennels, Urbana, N.Y.

Persian cats, eight, three and two months old. White, blue, black, brown tabby, black with white points and tortoiseshell. Three queens, one white with orange eyes. Prices reasonable. Address Eagle Kennels, 646 Eagle St., Terre Haute, Ind.

A fine, solid black male Angora cat, two and one-half years old. Took a first at Boston, 1901. Price \$25. Mrs. M. H. Buxinger, 11 Erie Ave. Hornellsville, N.Y.

Extra fine Persian and Angora cats and kittens of imported, pedigree and registered stock. Nellie Wilson, 1611 Central Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

The Oasis Cattery offers for sale: Madrigal, solid tortoiseshell Angora female, 1st prize, New York, 1901, \$40; also a young adult male buff Angora, clear, sunny color, just ready for service, \$40; also a very heavily coated, light blue male, son of a smoke Persian male, one year old, son of Smerdis, ex-prize winning queen. Must be sold at once to make room. 27 Rhode Island Ave., Newport, R. I.

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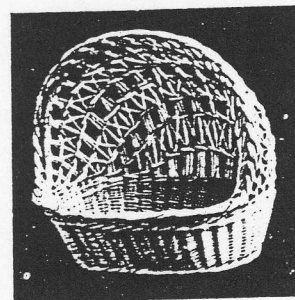
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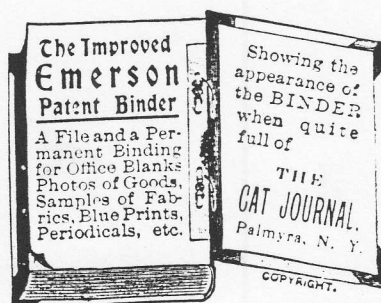
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