



# THE CAT JOURNAL

VOL. 1. No. 3.

PALMYRA, N. Y., MARCH, 1901.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## NOMENCLATURE.

BY FRED W. STORY.

In looking over some of the entries for the coming show in Chicago it occurred to me how deficient we are in the matter of names.

It is gratifying now and then to meet with a name which will at once suggest to the mind something more than the mere name, something of the character or class or perhaps the pedigree. Unfortunately such instances are rare, partly because the names are chosen by the owner of the dam rather than by the owner of the sire, but more especially because the cult is still in its infancy. Nevertheless our English friends do not seem to be as far in advance as we might expect.

What grand names for Persians are Cyrus and Darius but how about their descendants? Is there a Cambyse? No; these are the days of

"Absent Minded Beggars" over there and "Sentimental Tommies" and "Teddy Roosevelt's" here. We must not forget that the "Royals" and the "Argents" are somewhat overworked in keeping up

appearances. This is a step in the right direction but only a first step. We need something more than a handle to the name.

Names may be originated or they may be chosen with some regard to their suggestiveness.

Of the first kind, we may find many instances among race horses. For instance Ban Chief was by King Ban, out of "Wigwam."

For names of the second class there is not near so much difficulty if the proper start is made. There are names of Rivers, Winds, Months, Towns, Countries, Islands, Trees, &c. (This is not quoted from a Latin Grammar though one might think so at first.)

Speaking of starting right: Mrs. Colburn's "Paris" is a sire that any kit should be proud to acknowledge. If he had been called "Priam," there would have been enough for all of his descendants. As it is there is not



MRS. W. E. COLBURN, AND HER FAMOUS BLUE EYED WHITE MALE, "PARIS."

so many branches of the family tree.

But in seeking names for "Pussy" we may go back even earlier than the Trojan War. Was she not held in high reverence in the land of Kem?

"When the Memnonium was in all its glory,

And Time had not begun to overthrow  
Those Temples, Palaces, Piles stupendous;  
Of which the very ruins are tremendous!

Here, indeed, we find plenty of material, not only in the faithful records of Kings and Queens but in the surprising number of its Gods and the variety of their names.

Bast, the Goddess to whom the cat was sacred was also known as Neith, Pasht, Sexet, Sekhet, Merienptah and sometimes Athor or Hathor. All signify different attributes of the Lion-headed Goddess.

To pursue this further might invite a trespass upon some of my own selections. Let this be considered only as an illustration. It is but a step from Kem or Chemi to Chemistry and there is no end of variety to be had by resort to Chemical terminology and should all the words descriptive of the different kinds of Moonlight become exhausted we can resort to Argentum Chloride, Bromide, Iodide and that ilk.

~  
A hungry cat is more liable to keep well than one that is over-fed.

~  
Creoline must be used with extreme caution. It is an excellent germicide but too much may be dangerous.

~  
For mild cases of skin trouble moisten the spot with water. Wash with good soap is better and cover the spot with dry boracic acid, well rubbed in.

~  
A cat kept constantly in the house should be fed on a very light diet.

~  
If you pick up a broom and the cat acts frightened, interview the Kitchen Lady at once and ask her why she has been striking at the cat with a broom. She will usually deny it but any jury, composed of those who are familiar with cat ways, would convict on such evidence.

~  
You will find that your cat is very fond of macaroni. Give it to them for Sunday dinner.

## GASTRO-ENTERITIS.

By H. J. BOYSEN ARNALD, M. R. C. V. S.

The following, by one of the best authorities in England, so nearly describes the disease that has been so fatal in many of the catteries in this country that we produce in full from *Our Cats*, England.

This disease has been for some time past, and is at the present time, prevalent amongst cats in all parts of

the country, young and old animals being similarly attacked. The affection has appeared as an epizootic, and it may probably be due to some micro-organism or to some other malarial influence. As the symptoms have appeared so suddenly, many have been disposed to think that their cats have been poisoned, and certainly the symptoms have been similar to those of toxic gastritis; but *post mortem* examinations have proved the contrary. Usually the first symptoms noticed are dullness, sometimes restlessness, disinclination for food but a desire for water, and frequent vomiting. The ejected substances at first mixed with food, subsequently contain much mucous, and often bile-stained fluids. There may be constipation, but very often there is diarrhoea. The abdomen may be somewhat distended and slightly tender in the epigastric region. Gastro-enteritis may also be due to errors in diet. It may follow the ingestion of more food than the stomach can digest, or it may result from taking unsuitable articles, which either themselves irritate the mucous membrane, or, remaining undigested, decompose, and so excite the acute symptoms. Changes in the weather, a fall in the temperature, especially in autumn or spring, may induce a catarrhal process in the stomach and intestines, the result of cold or of chill. As regards treatment, it



MISS BONNEY SNITJER ARMSTRONG,  
AGE 4 YEARS.

Owner of Pine Knot Cattery, Cupertino, California. This Cattery contains the following beautiful cats: Lord Fluffy, Lady Bijou, Teddy Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt, and last but not least, Cry Baby, as she can make more noise than all the other cats combined if she does not receive the attention that she thinks should be given as a full bred cat.

is necessary to place the patient in a well ventilated but warm compartment, and, in strong animals, to give the stomach absolute rest by withholding food for a time; but when necessary to administer food, only that which is light and easily digested should be given. Benger's or Mellin's food will be found useful and milk, which has been previously boiled, must only be given. Everything is to be administered perfectly

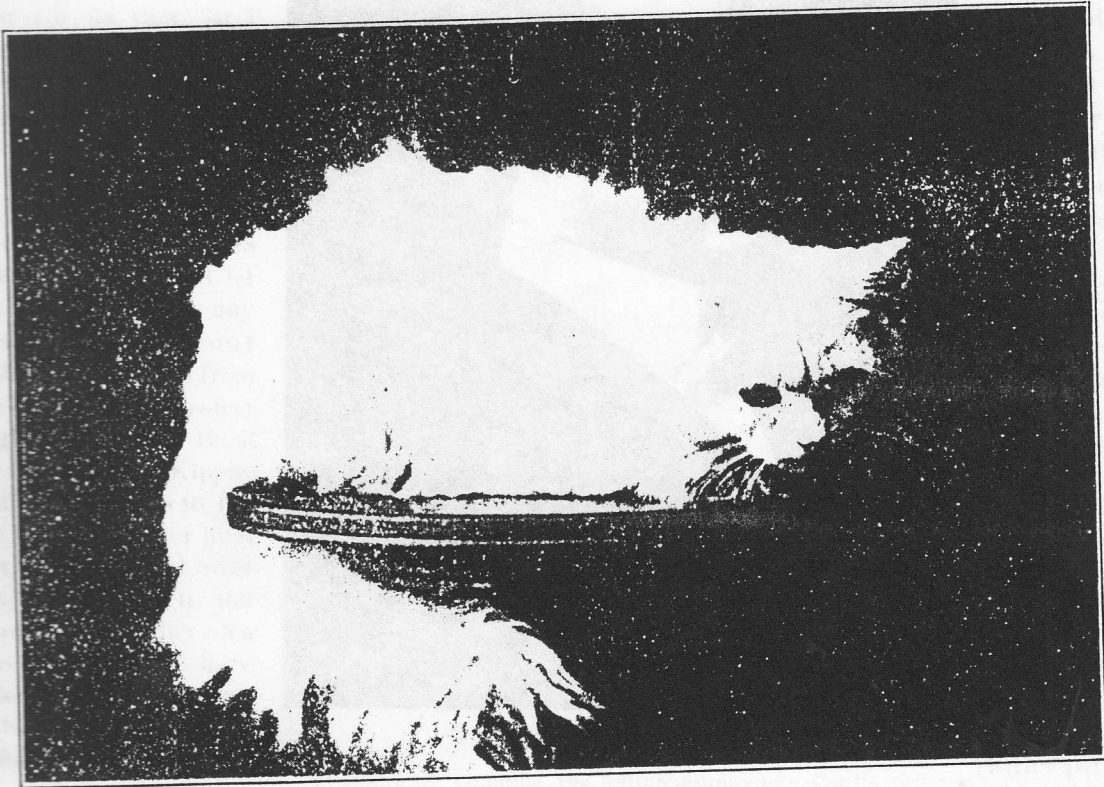


cold, and iced water may be allowed for the animal to drink. When the distressing symptoms have subsided chicken jelly, beef tea or Brand's essence, fish, boiled or steamed; and later more solid food, such as boiled mutton, may be given. In many cases, however, the attack is so sudden that collapse supervenes, and the animal may die within forty-eight hours or less after the first symptom presents itself. As regards medicinal agents carbonate of bismuth and chloroform water in the proportion of one drachm of the former to six ounces of the latter will be found useful, and administered in teaspoonful doses every four hours. If there be much diarrhoea or there are other symptoms of intestinal trouble, the following prescription will be advantageous, viz: Salicylate of Bismuth, one drachm; bi-carbonate of soda, half a drachm; tincture of nox

## HOW NOT TO DO IT.

BY C. H. JONES.

Experience is a great teacher and in the cat business it is usually an expensive teacher. When the Crystal Cattery was started with three cats purchased from Mr. Barker, it would have been impossible to have found any one with any less knowledge than myself as to what to do; when and how to do it. Being so constituted that if anything is undertaken, it must go through, if it is possible to make it, lead me to read all the literature obtainable on the subject, both in this country and England. After I had absorbed the twenty or thirty different opinions of others as to the right way to do the same thing you can imagine that I was not much better off than I was before reading all of the books. There was at that time a



LADY BIJOU,

Owned by Bonnie Snitjer Armstrong, Cupertino, California. A beautiful kitten, broad head and lovely amber eyes. Bijou's eyes at night are an emerald.

vomica, twenty minims; powdered tragacanth, half a drachm; to chloroform water, six ounces. One teaspoonful to be given three or four times a day. Strict attention must be paid to cleanliness and to the sanitary arrangements of the place where the animals are kept.

HY. J. BOYSON ARNALD.

Rub a little butter on the fore paws of the new kitten. While she is cleaning herself she forgets, to some extent, that she is in a new home. When you introduce a new cat into the home let her investigate every corner. She will never be satisfied till this is done.



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

great lack of good literature on the subject. My dear Novice in the cat business you will find many opinions among some very well informed cat keepers as to the way cats should be cared for, fed, housed and many other things dear to the heart of the anxious searcher for information on these subjects.

Take for instance the construction of the cattery. After reading all I could find to read on the subject I concluded I would make mine different from anything on the habitable globe. I had a carpenter carefully figure the cost. I intended spending about \$100 in the construction of Crystal Cattery. The carpenter figured \$140. I thought I would not have it spoiled for \$40 so concluded to go ahead on that line. I wanted a large yard and notwithstanding all the writers

agreed, in their instructions, that the yard runs must be covered; I thought, as I wanted my yard so large, and it would cost so much to cover it I would invent a way of my own to keep the cats in. (I did, and the patent is hereby given to any one who will accept it.) I constructed after my own plan, paying no attention to those who had written on the subject and who had learned by experience the best way to do this thing. First the netting was run up seven feet with a board a foot wide at the bottom. My object in making it so high was if the cats started to climb out they would get discouraged before they reached the top and go back. Out of over thirty cats and kittens in the Cattery at that time there was not one who did not go back and forth over that fence as if it had been put there for their special amusement. They would go outside and stay till they were tired and go back. I thought, now I'll fix that, so I had an elbow built extending towards the inside from the top two feet. That kept them all in but four. Then I made, (I want to describe this so that the ladies will understand it) let me say a flounce at any rate, a netting a foot wide hanging down from the edge of the two feet angle. That kept them all in but one, Kippie, and she would go to the top, let go with her hind feet, climb hand over hand like an athlete and go out and in at her own sweet will. (We have called Kippie the cat with brains ever since.) This climbing and straining produced two litters of kittens that were born prematurely and the loss of the eight kittens would have paid for a top over the whole thing three times over. As I had enclosed over 3,000 feet of run the covering meant quite an addition to the expense for netting besides the timber for frame to hold the same and labor of covering.

In regard to the cost of the Cattery. What I intended to cost me \$140 has cost over \$500 and the yard is not covered yet. To be sure much has been added to the original plan. It evolved as it progressed until, instead of a shanty, we have a plastered room with a Georgia pine floor, electric lights,

a pressed brick mantel with large open fire place that will take in a four-foot stick of wood, with a big chimney outside and a lot of "fixins" that have been expensive. It is connected with the house, has plenty of windows and is a pleasant room.

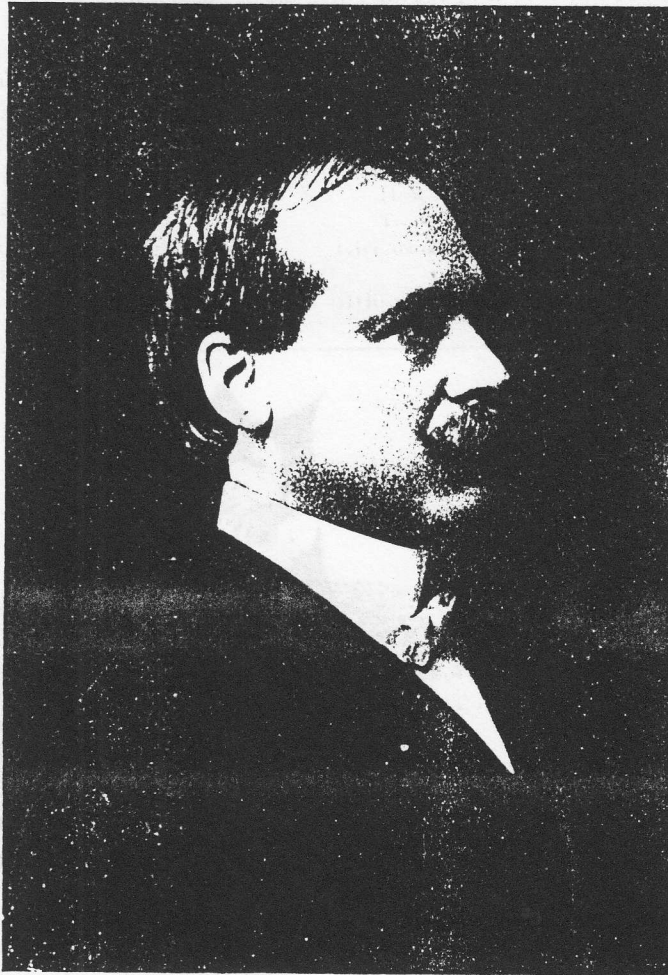
Do not let my experience discourage any one. It is not necessary to do as I did. If you have sense enough to pay attention to the experience of others, you will avoid some rocks. Take for instance the cost of the frills around the top of the yard run. If the money that was used up in that way had been put in a covering for the top, it would have very nearly paid for it. Then instead of going up seven feet, why

not five or six. My advice is a five foot net with a foot board at the bottom set in the ground four inches. "Why set in," you will say. My dear Crystal went under the board at the bottom of the Cattery as if he had wood chuck blood in his veins. He dug holes and went out of the yard a number of times under a board that was set in the ground two inches. I would use nothing larger than an inch mesh netting. For two years all the outside run the cats had in my cattery was a space 5x10 feet. Of course it is better to have a larger space but they will do well in a small space, if care is taken in feeding. My idea is, that the less exercise they have the less food they should have—like a human being about that. The yard run should be provided with part grass that should be kept fresh by

watering, at least a portion of it. Part of the yard should be soil which can be frequently turned. Erect shades, trees are better. In both winter and summer never fail to provide plenty of fresh water.

Provide a paper ball on the end of a string suspended from the ceiling for the cat to exercise with. If it is filled with dried catnip she will enjoy it all the more.

"Killed by too much kindness" might truthfully be written on the tombstone of many a valuable pet.



JOHN S. OWEN, M. D.

Author of "Grammar, the Autobiography of a Cat"



WILLIAMSVILLE, N. Y.

## LIKE A CAT ON A WALL.

Editor "Cat Journal," Palmyra, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—My sister has subscribed for the CAT JOURNAL and sends it to me and I feel impelled to inform you how deeply I am interested in it and how much I enjoy it. I read every word from first page to last and think the pictures alone are worth the price of the paper. I have always been an ardent lover of cats and have had many beautiful ones, but only of the common domestic variety. I have never been the proud owner of a Persian or Angora and never expect to be, as they are far beyond my limited means but I love any and every cat. Many people think I treat my cats too well, and some even think it is wicked to love and pet an animal so while there are hundreds of poor little children starving and suffering who would be thankful for what I give my cat. But while my heart aches for these it is beyond my ability to aid them to any degree, and for that reason is there anything wrong in making the life of one little cat ideally happy? I fail to see it. I could tell many amusing tales of my successive cats, who seem to me almost human in intelligence. I am a strong believer in special training; if there is nothing in it why do people always exclaim at the unusual size and beauty of my cat's eyes? I think constant talking to, teaching and petting, develops the cat's brain and consequently the eyes become larger and far more intelligent. And I know that proper feeding and constant care will give a cat a close, long, velvety coat, while one of the same family, obliged to earn her own living, staying out nights in all weather, will have a short, rough coat, and small, wild or stupid looking eyes.

Begging your pardon for taking so much of your valuable time and with best wishes for your success.

Sincerely,

MISS EMMA C. KUMMEL.

Do not strike a cat with the hand or broom. If she needs punishing, use a cloth or newspaper.

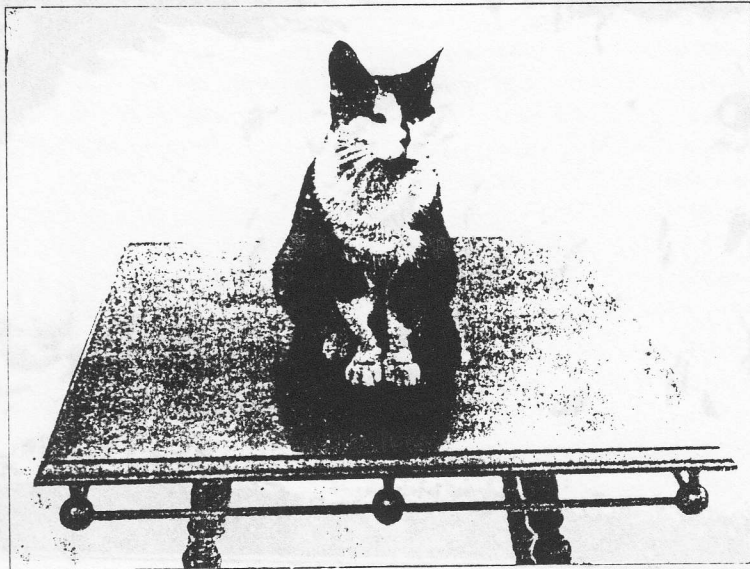
It is not difficult to accustom your cats to dogs, if you use a little patience.

No well bred dog, belonging to a well bred master, will chase a cat.

A Scotch highland minister was very fond of commenting on each verse as he read it out. On reading the precept, "Walk circumspectly," he said: "Ye've all seen a cat, my brethren, walking on the top of a wall covered wi' broken bottles and bits of glass. See hoo it lifts ae fit and then anither fit and hoo slowly and carefully it puts it doon, to keep clear of the sharp bits of glass. And so, my brethren, in this world 'o snares and pitfalls, we should be like the cat on the wall—we should walk circumspectly."

"Unless we see with bounty free,  
Our poor dependents fed,  
How shall we dare  
To use this prayer  
Give us our daily bread."

A little girl drew a dog and cat on her slate and showed them to her mother. "Why did you make the cat with six legs?" asked her mother. "So she could run away from the dog," she replied.



GRAMMA

This lady with the help of Dr. Owens, wrote the book entitled "Gramma."

able influence such things must exert on the minds of the children. If you possess the heart of a devil, do not expect the children to have wings.

If you are situated so that it can conveniently be done it is much better to burn the bodies of the cats that die. It seems hard and brutal, but is it any more so than to bury them? It certainly is not brutal to use every reasonable caution to prevent the balance of the cats from becoming sick.

In shipping short distance, where the cat will reach her new home the same day it is not necessary to provide anything in the way of food. It is, however, wise to give water as the journey has a tendency to make the cat nervous and fevery.

Give the kitten clear sand often and teach her to be cleanly.

# 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.

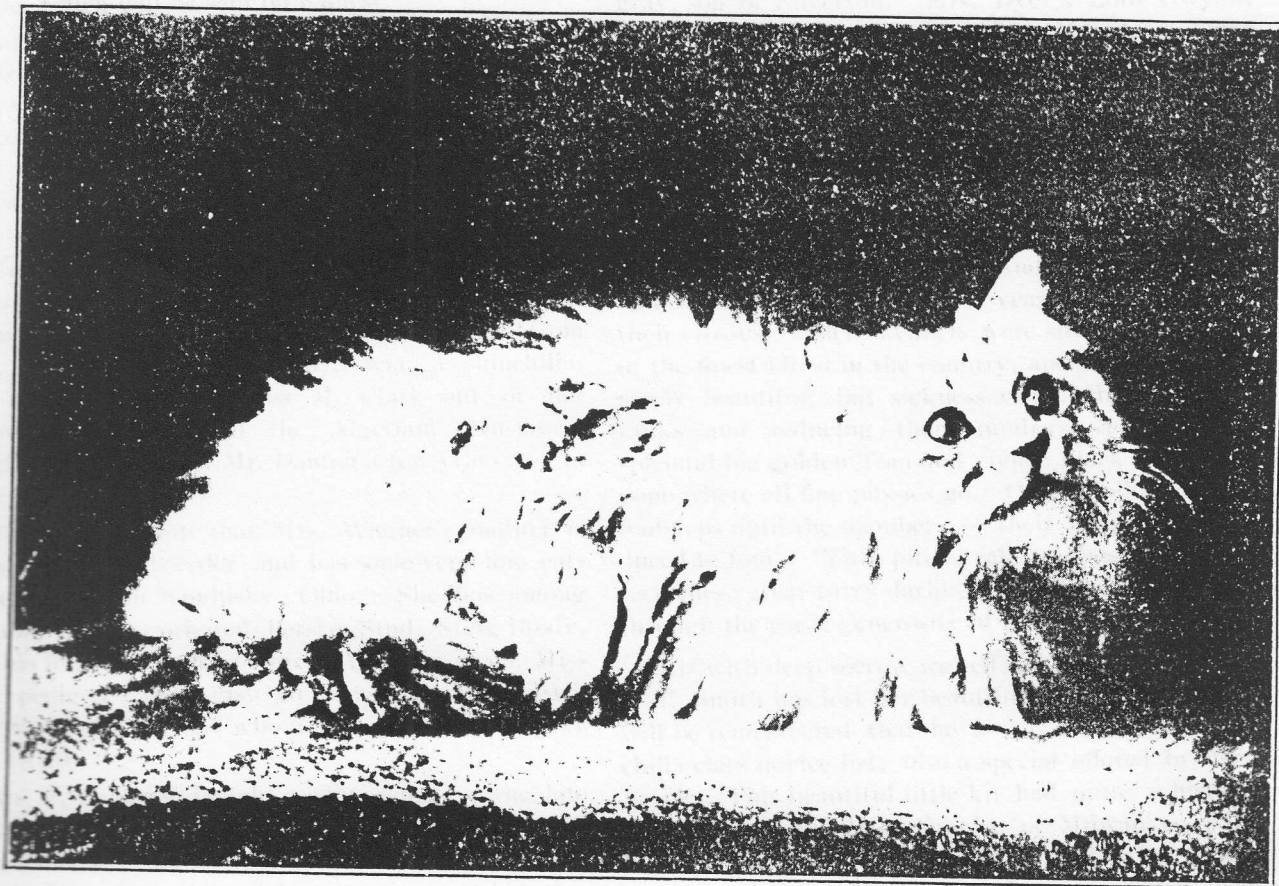
Mrs. Thurston has just added two kittens to her kennels, purchased from Mrs. Wagner.

Miss Gage has sold a fine smoke female, bred by "Wytchwood," to Mrs. Conlisk, of Gowanda, N. Y.

Mrs. E. R. Pierce, of Detroit, has lately acquired a short-haired, smoke, Cuban cat (female), a perfect mate for Mikado. The only short-haired smoke ever shown in this country.

Two of Mrs. C. L. Wagner's beautiful Angora queens have just returned from Chicago, Ill., where they have been bred; Rain-in-the-face to Royal and Lady-bug to Robin Hood.

The members of the Detroit Cat Club were entertained by the club's president, Mrs. John S. Owen, in her residence, 238 Alexandrine avenue west, yesterday afternoon. Mrs. E. W. Springer, the secretary, presented the name of Lady Marcus Beresford, of London, as an honorary patroness of the club.



ARGENT TWILIGHT.

A magnificent shaded Silver Persian, owned by the Oasis Catery, Newport, R. I. Bred by Mrs. Champion Chiswick, England.

Miss Cora Wallace has a fine litter of kittens ("just the sweetest") sired by his majesty, Prince Colburn.

Mrs. F. D. Brown, of Millerton, N. Y., has succeeded in selling her surplus stock, and intends to keep only Blues.

The tide of popularity seems to be turning, or at least to be giving polite attention to the choice varieties of short-haired felines.

Mrs. Wagner, of Sandusky, Ohio, is spending \$100 in remodeling her kennels. We have been promised pictures to show in THE JOURNAL later.

Mrs. E. R. Pierce's "Lady Webster" has three interesting kittens, sired by Miss Ive's "Checo," one charming, tortoise-shell female, and two black and white males.

Mrs. W. E. Collard, of Chicago, has eleven of the loveliest litter of short-haired kittens. Five of them, the first-able side of red, another a beautiful tortoise shell. The other two, the first spring kittens reported.

Mr. Robin's, Lord Bobb, a self blue, shown in New York and Philadelphia last month, will develop into a magnificent cat, if he lives up to his pedigree, and his youthful promises. He has by no means attained his full growth.

Mrs. Stirk's "Atassa," formerly owned by Mrs. Locke, has been bred to Wytchwood. This combination should produce some fine silver tabbies. "Wytchwood" came home from Rochester and New York bringing two "firsts" to his owner, Miss Kate L. Gage.



Fine short-hairs may in time rival their more heavily coated brothers and sisters. We understand Mr. Barker stated he didn't see why they might not win best cat in the show if they possess the proper qualifications. Is this true Judge Barker?

J. Foster Howell, 921 LaFayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., has invented a box for humanely destroying small animals, cats, dogs, etc., at a cost of two cents. Mr. Howell has an illustrated circular describing his device, which will be sent on request.

Abram Reese, of Pavilion, N. Y., vouches for the truthfulness of the following: Being greatly bothered with mice in his granary he shut his cat in one night and says that the next morning he discovered thirty mice all laid in a pile and in another pile thirteen rats, all having been slain by the cat during the night. —*Nyas.*

Miss Pollard, of Elizabeth, N. J., has a fine litter of kittens by "Uncas" out of Sylvia—five males and one female. Uncas was procured by Miss Pollard from Mrs. Champion, England, and Sylvia, a chinchilla, was raised by Mrs. Fabius M. Clark out of her imported "Persia," and the Algerian "Musjate," which was stolen from Mr. Danton a few years ago in New York.

Many do not know that Mrs. Wagner's mother is an enthusiastic breeder and has some very fine cats in her kennels in Sandusky, Ohio. She has among her fine cats the original Persian Stud, Steve Brody, and his imported dam and sire. A yellow queen, Miss Buff, pedigreed and registered from stock dating back over thirteen years and who will soon have some very fine kittens.

Mrs. F. E. Smith bought a white female at the late Chicago Show. She is a daughter of "Paris" and "Mini" and is said to possess the deepest orange eyes imaginable. It is claimed by connoisseurs that this intense color of orange mated to blue will deepen the eyes of the kittens. The kitten purchased was in splendid coat, very large, and bred by Mrs. Story. She will be registered as "Marie Stuart."

This cat culture seems to be "in the blood" with some of us, and to completely eradicate it, an impossibility. So we are tempted to believe the rumor that Mrs. Taylor, of Medford, Mass., will enter the lists again, with the coming spring. If this statement be true Mrs. Taylor will be gladly welcomed by the many ladies she has kindly helped over the hard places in cat culture. When selling out last fall it is whispered Mrs. Taylor sold in New York a beautiful brown cat, named "Robert Browning," for the princely sum of \$250.

Of late Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox has been very unfortunate with her pets. Last summer her brown tabby female, Gill, died suddenly, just before her kittens were born, and this winter Jack, Gill's twin brother, being left behind with friends at her place in Connecticut, wandered off and was never found.

Madam Reff, her white Persian, died not long since. Her "Goody-Two-Eyes," an odd-eyed white, and Banjo, the beautiful tabby whose picture appeared with his mistress in Miss Winslow's book, are all that are left to Mrs. Wilcox.

Mrs. Florence Dyer has sold three handsome felines this winter. A beautiful solid buff male, brother of her own "Prince Thurber" (also solid buff), Fokie, a brown and white tabby female, and Raphael, a silver gray, son of Silverton. Mrs. Dyer's Lord Gwynne kitten, the one that stole a march on Mrs. Locke, may some day win the laurels from us all, as that mischievous little scamp has had everything his own way, being an only child of beautiful parents. He is described as "very large for his age, blocky in build, short legs, round chubby face and very long hair." May he live long and prosper.

The Misses Steele, of East End, Pittsburg, have had, for the first time in eight years, their losses and their crosses. Their kennels were stocked with some of the finest blood in the country, and their pets were rarely beautiful; but sickness came, thinning their ranks and reducing their numbers sadly. Their splendid big golden Tom and choice black male have gone where all fine pussies go. Others followed their footsteps until the members of their kennel were reduced to four. 'Tis a pitiful tale to those that have seen these great furry darlings, and yes, shared them through the great generosity of their owners.

It is with deep sorrow we tell our readers that Mrs. F. E. Smith has lost her beautiful Silver Knight. It will be remembered that he took "a first" in Chinchilla class novice list; also a special offered by Mrs. Leech. This beautiful little kit had quite a history. He was bred by Miss Knight, of Milwaukee, Mrs. Leech's Smerdis being his sire. Was then purchased by Mrs. Colburn, then again by Mrs. Smith from Mrs. Colburn, when a kitten, for the sum of \$50. All who have had acquaintance with Mrs. Smith realize what splendid attention the little chap must have had. But, alas, these Fanciers' Shows prove too much for nervous organizations.

To Miss Ella Ives, Detroit, Mich., we understand belongs the credit of having the finest cattery in the United States. She spent some time in investigating the merits of the various catteries in this country, and then embodied all the best ideas in constructing her own. She usually has about forty Persians and Angoras. Whites, blue eyes, males and females; solid blacks, solid blues, solid oranges, chinchillas and tabbies. Her kennel is a low brick building about 15 x 50 feet, divided into rooms. Each one has its own run way, 10 feet long by 50 feet long with ladders, high posts with brackets on which small shelves are suspended for nice airing and sunbaths. It has running water and is heated with gas. Rugs, cats' sleeping pillows, hanging balls and everything for the cat's comfort.

# 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.

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

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

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

Palmyra, N. Y.

If you wish a cat to be a pet, do not allow her to  
be plagued.

By mentioning THE CAT JOURNAL and sending a 2-  
cent stamp you will receive a very handsome little  
booklet descriptive of Angora Cats and Kittens. J.  
Hope, 29 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Will some one give a cure for eczema in cats. It  
will do no harm if we have a dozen answers to this  
query as this is a common disease and difficult to  
handle after it gets a start. We have a cure but we  
would like to hear from our readers on this subject.

Those of our readers who take English papers on  
cats read with pleasure the high words of regard writ-  
ten of Mr. E. N. Barker and the complimentary words  
spoken of his ability as a judge. We have in mind  
one paper that speaks of him as "one of the best Eng-  
land has ever had." With Miss Hurlburt, Mrs.  
Charles McCloud and T. Farrar Rackham we have  
as strong a string of judges in this country as one  
would want.

## NOT DIGNIFIED.

Among publishers of high-class journals it is not  
considered the dignified, correct thing to solicit sub-  
scriptions and advertising patronage through the col-  
umns of the publication. Sam Jones says, "We can  
be dignified a long time after we are dead." We  
want THE CAT JOURNAL to be properly dignified  
while it is living, and we are sure our friends will for-  
give our lapse in journalistic propriety if we say a  
few words on business matters.

There are people enough in the United States who  
are interested in cats to support a dozen cat papers if  
they could be economically reached and canvassed.  
There are but few who are not glad to find out that  
there is such a paper and subscribe for the same, if it  
is presented to their notice, but the expense of send-  
ing out sample copies, circulars, and special letters in  
order to secure these scattered ones is so large that  
the result is, and will be for some time to come, a  
very liberal deficit which must be met by some one.

We probably have not a subscriber on our list who  
could not secure for us at least one other to take the  
paper if they had the time and were inclined to do so.  
Or at least they could give us the names of those  
whom they think would be likely to subscribe if the  
matter was brought to their notice. To these names  
we will agree to send circulars and advertising mat-  
ter till they either subscribe or cry "enough." We  
do not believe that we have a single subscriber who  
would not be willing to do this if they realized what  
a help it would be to us in placing THE CAT JOUR-  
NAL where it would be self-sustaining.

Do not understand by this lament that THE JOURNAL  
is going to stop even if it does not have a single sub-  
scriber, as arrangements are made to keep it going for  
at least one year, but it would be much more pleasant  
to publish it at a profit than it is to spend considerable  
more than is received.

We have made a promise to ourselves, and of course  
to our readers, that as soon as we have over one page  
of paid advertising we will add four pages to the pa-  
per.

Do not misunderstand us. We are not looking for  
charity, but we do want subscriptions and advertising  
patronage, but we do not want you to give it, just to  
help along; we want you to give it to us because  
you think you get value received. Whether you do  
or not is a matter you will have to decide for yourself.  
It is certainly true that, if for any reason you want to  
reach cat owners, it can be done through THE CAT  
JOURNAL. At the present time it would be foolish to  
claim a big circulation. But, while our circulation is  
not large, it is to the class of people that you want to  
reach and who can be reached in no other way.

We do not expect to keep dunning you for patron-  
age through the paper. We believe that you value  
THE JOURNAL and have good wishes enough for its  
financial success so that you will recommend it to oth-  
ers and give us your continued advertising patronage  
because it will pay you to do so.

## BLACK PRINCE, A LONDON CAT.

BY GEORGE B. GRIFFITH.

It is said that the London Cat, contrary to the habit  
of his race, rejects a fixed place of abode, and though  
he may be unhappy, he will be free. A foreign friend  
in a recent letter tells us an anecdote which sets forth  
this originality as exhibited by a cat named Black  
Prince.

He was an inhabitant of London, and could not  
otherwise have specified his abode; but every day at  
two o'clock precisely, when the bell rang for the chil-  
dren's dinner, he presented himself at a certain house  
and waited on the window-ledge of the parlor until his  
wants were attended to.

Although nothing could be more decorous than his  
own behavior, he was pronounced by the governess to  
be a corrupter of the children's manners and to dis-  
turb that silence and absorption in their meals to



which well-bred young English folks should be trained. Accordingly, various discouraging devices were attempted to induce him to renounce his visits.

A bucket of cold water was poured over him; on another occasion the housemaid assailed him with the broom; on a third, he was taken by a member of the family five miles in an omnibus, and then dropped by the wayside; finally, he was given over to the butcher's boy, who was bribed to make away with him. But even this last attempt failed.

On the following day, as the dinner bell rang, precisely at two o'clock Black Prince reappeared at his post. At length this persistence softened all hearts; it was decided that, since he refused to be improved off the face of the earth, his reformation should be attempted.

The window was thrown open, he was taken in, well fed, washed, and decorated with a blue velvet ribbon for a collar, and finally put to sleep in a basket filled with new hay in the back kitchen. The next morning he had disappeared. The dinner bell rang at two o'clock, but the window ledge was deserted. Where cold water, the housemaid's broom, and even the butcher's boy had failed, this last cruel kindness proved effectual. The children saw Black Prince's face no more.

The biggest cat in our county of Sullivan, New Hampshire, is owned in Meriden. It is of the Shorthair breed, color a light buff, and weighs 18 pounds. Its ancestors, it is supposed came from Old England and once were pets at the Bell tavern where John Gilpin celebrated his wedding day.

### A BIG PRICE OFFERED FOR A KITTEN.

The remark has been made that Paris, of Brushwood Cattery, Chicago, has thrown colored kittens. I offer \$100 for a colored kitten sired by him. Mrs. W. James Colburn, 9041 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.

### NOTICE.

Owing to ill health and probable absence from Chicago, Mrs. Clinton Locke feels obliged to curtail the size of her Cattery. She is offering for sale, Victor, winner of two 1st prizes in his class (probably the best orange in America) for \$100. Smerded, her well known Chinchilla Stud (son of Lord Southampton) for \$150, and her famous black pair St. Tudno and Blackbird for \$200. A Manx female (black and white) for \$15, and Manx kitten (orange tabby) for \$10. A pair of short haired blue Persians (imported) for \$75. A reduction would be made to the members of the Beresford Club. Blackbird and the Russian Queen are already bred.

I received sample copy and like it very much.—  
Mrs. B. M. Gladding, 1021 Bass Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

### A MIDNIGHT CATASTROPHE.

A tomat sat on a moonlit shed and warbled a song to the night,  
A gray old singer of plebeian birth, but the hero of many a fight,  
And a sinful man in whose wicked soul no love for harmony dwelt  
From his bed arose in his red nightclothes, giving voice to the rage he felt!  
He a bootjack seized in his vengeful hand and hurled it out into space,  
And a smile peeped out through the dry war scars of the veteran tomat's face—  
"Never touched me!" he cried, in triumphant glee, and a laugh of derision he meowed!  
And the madman swore till the stars went out and the moon hid its face in a cloud!  
Again did the tomat raise its voice in a song to its sweet Marie,  
And the echoes quivered like currant jell in the thrill of the melody,  
And the man in the window a shotgun siezed, and it belched forth a rain of lead,  
And the tomat sank in the throes of death on the roof of the old woodshed!  
With a grunt of triumph the murderer sought the embrace of his couch again,  
And the tomat raised up its shot-pierced head and from it shook out the pain,  
And said: "I've been slaughtered just four times now! I've had trouble to beat the band!  
But, though slightly disfigured, I'm still in the ring, and I've five more lives on hand!"

—*Denver Evening Post.*

### Book Notices.

"GRAMMA, THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A CAT," with 8 half-tone illustrations.—By Dr. John S. Owen; price 30 cents. AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Detroit, Mich.

In this very entertaining story "Gramma," who is usually in position on the doctor's desk as he writes in the evening, tells him all about it. She gives him her history from kittenhood to old age, that is, she talks to him in her cat language in such an impressive manner that it seems to the doctor that she is trying to do so. Of course, as she talks to him she tells it to him her way, and he, acting as her amanuensis, has translated it, so that we, who are not so familiar with "cat talk," can understand it. The result is a book full of valuable information regarding cat life. Feeding, care and treatment of many of their troubles. All cat lovers should have this book.

"A BOOK OF CATS AND OTHER ANIMATED ANIMALS.—By J. G. Francis. THE CENTURY CO., New York City.

A delightfully entertaining little book, mostly about cats. Most of the stories are in the form of pictures. This is well worth a place on the table of any cat loving reader. Printed on very heavy enameled paper.

"CAT TALES IN VERSE."—By Elliott Walker. THE ABBEY PRESS, Publishers, 114 Fifth Ave., New York. Cloth with cover designs. Price 50 cents.

A very delightful little book all about the cat in verse. We are sure that the writer of these verses must be a Cat Lover. With permission of the publisher we will reproduce the shortest poem entitled

MADGE.

Madge is very fair to see,  
And she sits upon my knee,  
Gazing at me tenderly,  
In her way.  
In her eyes of depths so rare,  
I can see I have my share  
Of the love abiding there  
All the day.

Much of men she does not know,  
And I like it, better so,  
For I get the better "show."

Think of that;  
Little Madge, upon my knee,—  
Oh! you've stuck your claws in me;  
Get right down and let me be,  
Naughty Cat!

Born in the wilds of one of the back yards of Main Street, Binghamton, N. Y., she would have nothing to do with humanity, but on account of her odd appearance and bright actions, she was admired and finally captured in a trap and taken in the house of her admirer, Mr. J. E. Bookstaver, of that city, who



confined her in a peach basket and concentrated all his power of hypnotism on her in the endeavor to tame her wild spirit. This resulting in so many ungrateful bites and scratches, her admirer gave it up at last for a bad job, and, releasing her, told her to "git," whereupon Miss Kittie, like many others of that sex,

changed her mind, and refusing to "git," climbed up her admirer's clothes to his shoulder, refusing to answer the calls of her mother from the adjoining fence, or the solicitations of her brothers and sisters from the back yard. From this time on, her affections were fixed, but her wild blood was shown in refusing to be approached by any one else, growling like a dog at any presuming stranger. This cat was very small, built low and long like a ferret, and in color maltese and white, with a maltese spot on her nose. Her nature seems to be more canine than feline though her antipathy to dogs was even stronger than that of cats generally. From her babyhood she would attack a dog upon sight in the most savage manner, and if she saw one from the window she would growl and seek to get out at him. The small boy she classed with dogs, and would growl at, and chase any boy who had the courage to venture upon the front lawn where she lived. Her success with dogs lay in her lightning quickness of attack, which so startled the attacked dog that he ran before he knew what had happened. "Maud" would lie in wait in some secluded place on the front lawn, and woe to the dog who ran across that lawn; a growl, a flash, and Mr. dog was yow-yowing down the street, leaving a lock of his hair with "Maud" as a token. Two or three dogs at a time were child's play for her. On one occasion she was found entertaining seven dogs, and each was sent "kiting" with her compliments. Neither bull-pups or fox terriers were a match for her on account of her lightning attack.

One instance of her hatred for dogs will bear repeating. A young man approached the house one evening with a large Newfoundland dog attached to a chain. Maud, from some ambush, suddenly leaped upon the great dog's back and began to separate dog and hair without regard to either. Mr. Dog thought it was time to wind up his earthly affairs, proceeded to wind up his chain around his master's legs. This was soon accomplished, much to his master's fright, who expected soon to follow his dog into the hereafter. But, by this time Maud's master, attracted by the concert, appeared and was obliged to pull and choke off the enraged cat, which made her so angry that she was sulky for a day thereafter.

Strange cats were driven from the place in the same consciousness of ownership, and Maud was "Monarch of all she surveyed." She knew no name of "kittie" but came only to whistle, and remained constant to her admirer, following him anywhere on the street, even attempting to jump upon an electric car to accompany him to his business. Her brightness in the home would fill columns, and want of space prevents its recital in full. She was a full member of the family and took her seat at the table like any adult, her table manners being unexceptionable. No matter how hungry she was, she would stare a roast of beef out of countenance rather than take any liberties with it, and, under no consideration, would touch anything not intended for her.

Her photograph, which adorns these pages, will give some idea of her bright appearance.

Although she was born wild she could boast of a pedigree, her admirer having photographs of her grand-mother, her mother, her aunts and her uncles, so to speak, taken by snap shots in their wild state.

Unhappily Maud took a ramble in the street, late one night, and mistook a trolley car for a dog. It was the only kind of dog that ever got the best of her. It was too quick for her and she was killed.

## A DOG'S SENSE OF HUMOR.

The following bit of news from New York City certainly proves that dogs think, and that they are sometimes struck with a sense of humor, as are human beings. It is related that "the proprietor of a Third Avenue store owns a little black kitten, that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches, like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its fore-paws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist. A gentleman took into the store, the other evening, an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good-natured, and intelligent. The tiny black kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs, and 'put its fists' in an attitude of defiance. The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. Slowly, and without a sign of excitability, the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him, and gazed intently



at the kitten and its strange posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators; and if animal ever laughed in the world, that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while eyes and mouth beamed with merriment. It is nonsense for people to maintain that animals do not reason. — *Dogdom.*

## FROM MICHIGAN.

BY MRS. W. M. CHAPMAN.

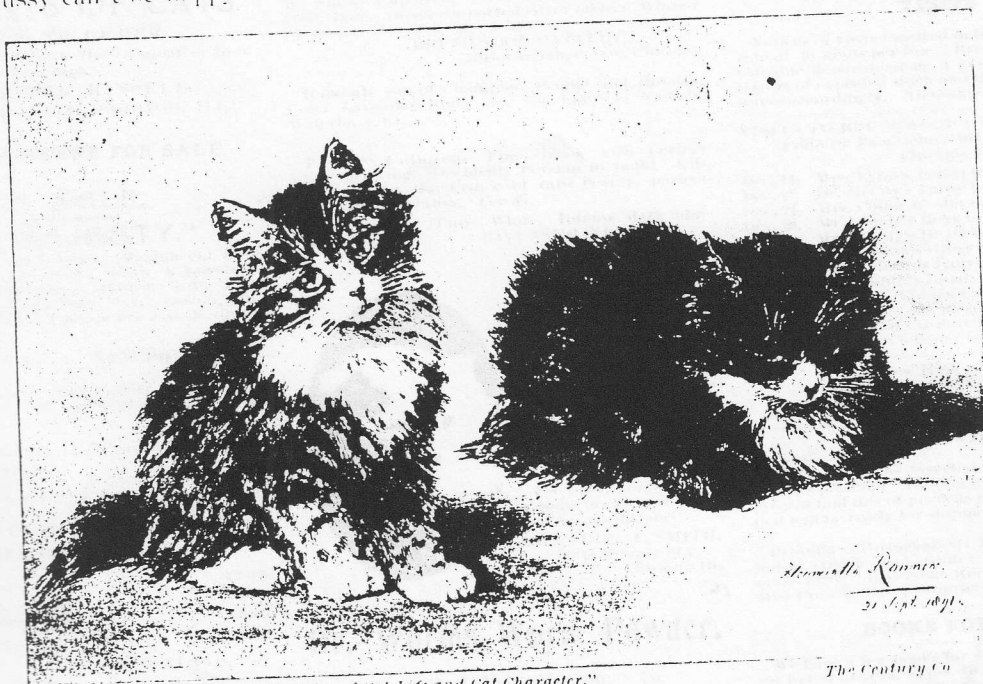
Michigan is not a cat centre strictly speaking, but since starting in the business two years ago I find that the long haired pet is not unknown in this state. There are Catteries at Bay City. Dr. Thompson at Lapeer has three beauties simply for pets. In Detroit Miss Ella Ives has a very nice kennel, sunny and cheerful. If pussy can't be happy there she is hard

do not know what you miss. We have a beautiful solid orange female called Golden, who takes her morning airing on the shoulder of Mr. C. down to the barn among the chickens, cows and horse. I am glad more attention is being paid to pets, especially by the Humane Societies, for if there is anything that makes me indignant it is to see an animal abused. Long may cat and pet stock industry prosper and children be taught to be kind to all dumb animal creatures.

## REMEDY FOR NERVOUS TROUBLES OR CONVULSIONS

BY E. M. MANCHESTER, N. H.

A late writer on cat diseases recommends "the Homeopathic Pulsatella for indigestion" This is the first time since I became interested in cat culture, that the new school remedies have been mentioned. I am a firm believer in their efficacy myself and have



"Henriette Ronner: The Painter of Cat Life and Cat Character."

ANGORA KITTENS.

The Century Co.

Published by permission of The Century Company, who have this beautiful book for sale.

to please. Mrs. W. E. Springer is owner of May Flower Cattery; Mrs. E. R. Pierce is interested in the Maine cats and brings a number west. While we are not in Detroit we can almost consider our town a suburb as the electric cars connect us with that city. We named our kennels for the beautiful little Cusie Lake near our town. While our buildings are not done off in Southern Pine, etc., it is large and sunny, and I am safe in saying that no cats enjoy themselves better than ours. They are allowed to find a dainty lunch in the barn, play in the snow, climb the highest tree and in fact deport themselves as cats should. We are all lovers of animals and the gentlemen of the house loves the pussies as well as I do. Then I return the compliment by loving and caring for the barn animals. There is no life so enjoyable as the country life. You who have always lived in the city

used them for years, when my household pets were sick, and have always gained for them instant relief in sudden attacks. I wish, through your journal, we might hear from others who have used these medicines, for I believe that the mortality among Angora kittens, from four to seven months old, would be greatly lessened if it were known that Belladonna is a specific for all nervous diseases. I am convinced that more kittens die of diseases incidental to the shedding of their teeth than from the presence of worms.

The study of the new cult is an all-absorbing occupation and any suggestions relative to the welfare of our beautiful pets must be productive of good to all breeders.

For a change give the cats canned sweet corn.

# CATS. ANGORA CATS.

CHOICE LOT OF

## Angora Cats and Kittens

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

Hope's Cattery AND PET STOCK  
EMPORIUM.....

29 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

# CAT!

"GRAMMA," the Autobiography of a Cat, by Dr. John Owen, 8 Illustrations, 19 Chapters. "Gramma" will do for the Cat what "Black Beauty" has done for the horse. --Denver Republican. Market for 3 dimes. Dept. J, 24 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. Circulats Free.

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

## PORTRAITS OF CATS

PAINTED TO ORDER

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

EVA WEBSTER RUSSELL.

28 SOUTH HOYNE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

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, B.O.; First Prize, Philadelphia, B.O.; First Prize, Boston, B.O.; Beresford Silver Medal, for best white male or female, Boston, B.O.

OASIS CATTERY. - NEWPORT, R. I.

Mrs. A. H. Hoags, Angora Cattery, 57 Ellis St., San Francisco, Cal. Thoroughbred Angora, Persian and Siamese cats.

Choice Angora and Persian Cats, pure white and colors; all stock pedigreed.  
MRS. J. G. McCLUGGH,  
221 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. CUMBERLAND,

Dunham, Port Hope, Canada.

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

Big, a fine, large, dark-brown tabby gelding, a very fine cat for a pet. Price \$15.

Zebra, a very fine, short-haired male; 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.

Lemuel, a fine, brown, tabby and white gelding, a pet, about a year old, and very large for his age. Would make a fine pet. \$15.

Address,

CRYSTAL CATTERY,

Palmira, N. Y.

CATS WANTED.

Male. Brown, gray or tawny tabby. Not over two years old. Must be old enough to breed, and a good cat Wanted. Address, CAT JOURNAL.

If you wish to trade a blooded Angora Kitten for a fine blooded Shepherd pup, one year old. Write to J. F. Simonds, Riverdale, Maryland.

KINGS AT STUD.

## 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.

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

Sampson, White with blue eyes; by Ajax, ex-Madame Earl. To white only. Mrs. Brian Brown, 504 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

Prince Rudolph, II, No. 20, B. C. C. S. B. Orange, with white markings. Sire Prince Rudolph orange-imported ex Caprice. Grandsire, 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, Mossa imported silver tabby. Winner of three firsts. Fee \$10. Address, BRUSHWOOD CATTERY, 301 Exchange Ave., Chicago.

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

Prince Colburn, Fine black with perfect white markings. 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.



Swamscott, Winner of special prize for longest haired cat in the show at the Chicago show, January, 1900. Silver medal for the best white male belonging to a member of the Beresford Cat Club at the Rochester Cat Show, in January, 1900.

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.

## 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 5-grain and 12 2-grain powders,	1.00.
1-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, Palmira, N. Y.

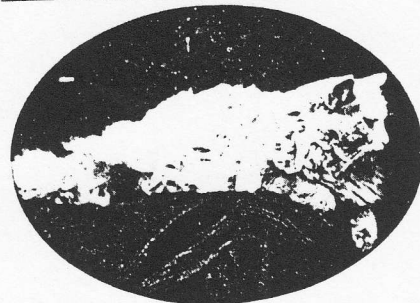
## ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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, Palmira, N. Y.



"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 Beresford 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, 301 Exchange Avenue, Chicago

## 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.

VISITS TO BRUSHWOOD CATTERY,--Mrs. W. E. Colburn, Proprietor, 301 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Dec. 11. Mrs. Lynn's Persia to Prince Rudolph.  
Dec. 21. Dr. McCoy's Pansy to Prince Rudolph.  
Dec. 21. Mrs. Colburn's Jet to Prince Rudolph.  
Dec. 28. Mr. Goudy's Roxy to Paris.  
Dec. 31. Mrs. Cratty's Heartsea to Prince Rudolph.  
Jan. 2. Mrs. Weston's Glory to Paris.  
Jan. 6. Mrs. Colburn's Lady Babble to Paris.  
Jan. 14. Mrs. Smith's Dinal to Prince Rudolph.  
Jan. 28. Mr. R. W. Cobb's Tally to Paris.  
Jan. 28. Mrs. Swift's Betty to Lord Argent.  
Feb. 2. Mrs. Blinn's Guluivore to Paris.  
Feb. 3. Mrs. Pratt's Pansy to Prince Rudolph.

Mch. 17. C. H. Jones' Happyday (Brown Tabby Imported) to owner's Robinhood (Brown Tabby) Crystal Cattery, Palmira, N. Y.

## 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.

Priscilla (Tortoiseshell) by owners Prince Colburn, (Black and white) Five beautiful kittens, none finer. Riverside Kennels, East Brady, Pa. Miss Cora Wallace, Proprietor.

## BOOKS FOR SALE.

We have a few books for sale that will be of interest to Cat Lovers. This list will be added to 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 Back-boned animals. 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 backboned animals." 581 pages, sent post paid, \$3.50.

A Laboratory Guide, for the dissection of the Cat. An introduction to the study of Anatomy. By E. P. Gorham, A. M. and Ralph W. Tower, A. M., instructors in Anatomy in Brown University. This book is designed to supply a convenient laboratory guide for elementary classes in anatomy. 87 pages, 7 plates; postpaid, \$1.00.

Cat Tales in Verse, by Elliot Walker, with pictures of the author. A collection of 22 poems. Cloth, with illustrated cover. Price, post paid, 50 cts.

A Book of Cheerful Cats and Other Amused Animals, By J. G. Francis. This is a story told mostly in comic pictures and will be found entertaining for both young and old. It has already had a sale of eight thousand. Printed on enameled paper with illustrated cover. Price, post paid, \$1.00.