



JOHN H.
CONVERSE.

JOHN WANAMAKERS

was to his friend. It began to make him uneasy, and at once he hurried to finish his first meal at home, and he grew rapidly fat and handsome. I learned afterward that his owners had driven miles and miles away from their home, and that he had been taken from the station. These heartless people had just acquired a handsome Persian cat and they no longer wanted this fat, stupid, clumsy animal. I was glad of my farm and the joy of my heart. As he is my favorite, I do not keep him in the shed with the other cats, but I have him in my room as my pet and company. He has the most fascinating ways and is wonderfully responsive, answering every word that I address to him with a low, throaty purr. He is a very big cat self. Over and over again I have received flattering offers for him, but he is part of the institution and will stay where he is. I have a way to his dirt-covered grave behind the