

said that during the time I was away Three Paws stayed three weeks on the porch with Ladyship and made life miserable for him.

The time was drawing near when Mistress had to give up the house, and as she was unable to find another house to suit, she decided to look for lodgings until the following spring, as she was then expecting to return to the United States. Mistress still had us three to find homes for. A lady wrote her saying she would take Ladyship, and one evening she sent down her maid to fetch her. Mistress said, "Poor pet!" and put her in a basket, telling the maid she would call and see Ladyship before leaving the city. She put something in the hands of the maid and asked her to be kind to the cat, as she was a gentle creature. The maid laughed.

Igoes was sad after Ladyship left. Three Paws would not sit on our porch, but would chase little Igoes up the trees. Mistress had decided to keep me with her and was trying to find a home for little Igoes. Mistress was out looking for quarters, but mostly everyone she applied to objected to a cat. Mistress said I was clean and a pet, but everyone laughed. At last she found one place where they would take me, the home of an old lady named Mrs. White. She told Mistress they had lots of rats in the cellar. Mr. White did not like cats. He did not know anything about me until I arrived. Mistress moved into lodgings where there was no garden, only a small yard, the gate of which opened on to the street, a very noisy street. The cars