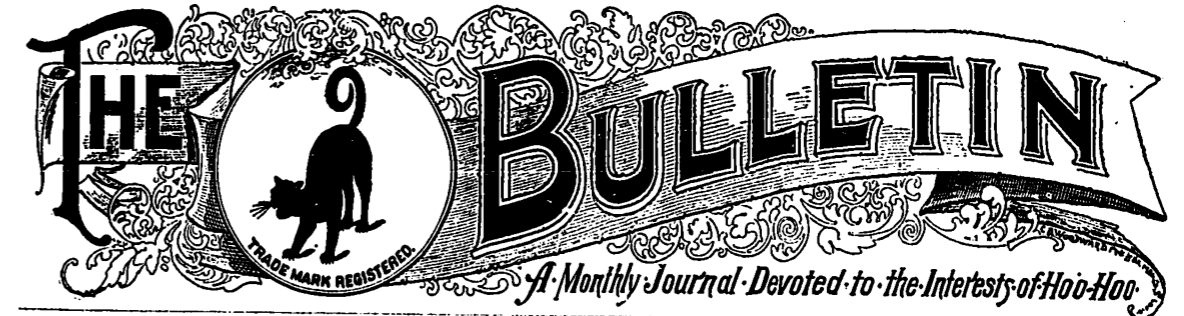




CONCATENATIONS.

- No. 313. Saginaw, Mich., March 4, 1896.
 Snark, B. A. Johnson.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. W. Restrirk.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Ellis.
 Bojum, M. L. Pease.
 Scrivenoter, Jos. Myles.
 Jabberwock, W. A. Ferguson.
 Custocatian, J. T. Phillips.
 Arcanoper, F. L. Bliss.
 Gurdon, J. D. Palmerlee.
- MEMBERS.
 4045 A. F. Patriarcho, Saginaw, Mich.
 4046 F. R. Whiting, Philadelphia, Pa.
 4047 A. S. Barnard, Saginaw, Mich.
 4048 A. R. Boutell, Saginaw, Mich.
 4049 H. G. Carter, Waltham, Mass.
 4050 D. T. Packer, Saginaw, Mich.
 4051 R. S. Valentine, Saginaw, Mich.
 4052 C. M. Noyes, Bay City, Mich.
 4053 H. J. Gilbert, Saginaw, Mich.
 4054 H. J. Yates, Saginaw, Mich.
 4055 E. C. Marston, Saginaw, Mich.
 4056 H. F. Locks, Saginaw, Mich.
 4057 S. S. Bliss, Saginaw, Mich.
 4058 A. F. Cook, Saginaw, Mich.
 4059 M. J. Quinn, Saginaw, Mich.
 4060 O. W. Achard, Saginaw, Mich.
 4061 A. H. Hitchcock, Chicago, Ill.
 4062 G. A. Mitchell, Saginaw, Mich.
- No. 314. Hutchinson, Kan., March 14, 1896.
 Snark, S. M. Johns.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. C. Wood.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. S. Parks.
 Bojum, H. A. Gorsuch.
 Scrivenoter, H. A. Gorsuch.
 Jabberwock, H. C. Taylor.
 Custocatian, H. C. Wood.
 Gurdon, H. C. Taylor.
- MEMBERS.
 4063 W. M. Quigley, Sterling, Kas.
 4064 J. E. Merritt, Hutchinson, Kas.
 4065 B. B. Willson, Sylvia, Kas.
 4066 G. D. Merritt, Kas.
 4067 C. A. Ryker, Hutchinson, Kas.
 4068 J. K. Boyles, Kas.
 4069 C. N. Wooddell, Nickerson, Kas.
 4070 S. M. Cooper, Hutchinson, Kas.
 4071 C. F. Mikesell, Hutchinson, Kas.
 4072 O. E. Comstock, Hutchinson, Kas.
 4073 P. Westmacott, Burton, Kas.
 4074 H. N. Renfrew, Mt. Hope, Kas.
- No. 315. New York City, N. Y., March 14, 1896.
 Snark, L. A. Kimball.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, L. R. Conroy.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. W. Long.
 Bojum, L. S. Stone.
 Scrivenoter, J. W. Long.
 Jabberwock, W. S. Harris.
 Custocatian, J. J. Canavan.
 Arcanoper, H. E. Erwin.
 Gurdon, W. S. Harris.
- MEMBERS.
 4075 George Edward Blecknell, Lowell, Mass.
 4076 Alfred Bryant Hutchinson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 4077 Joseph Haines Dickinson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- No. 316. Ft. Smith, Ark., March 18, 1896.
 Snark, G. W. Schwartz.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. W. Ferguson.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barnes.
 Bojum, W. S. King.
 Scrivenoter, C. O. Short.

- Jabberwock, L. Kenney.
 Custocatian, O. E. Woods.
 Arcanoper, W. O. Prater.
 Gurdon, U. L. Coleman.
- MEMBERS.
 4078 H. E. Kelley, Ft. Smith, Ark.
 4079 W. H. Prettyman, Ft. Smith, Ark.
 4080 R. P. Harris, Bengal, I. T.
 4081 G. S. Sengel, Ft. Smith, Ark.
 4082 A. M. Byrne, Fayetteville, Ark.
 4083 J. R. Lesh, Fansharre, I. T.
 4084 G. W. Cleveland, Fayetteville, Ark.
 4085 W. T. Armstrong, Bengal, I. T.
 4086 R. L. Elliott, Ft. Smith, Ark.
 4087 L. W. Lamport, Fayetteville, Ark.
 4088 J. S. Gilmore, Ft. Smith, Ark.
- No. 317. Memphis, Tenn., March 16, 1896.
 Snark, D. H. Hillman.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, S. D. Barlow.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barnes.
 Bojum, N. A. Gladding.
 Scrivenoter, E. H. Jones.
 Jabberwock, E. R. Cooleedge.
 Custocatian, W. G. Coffin.
 Arcanoper, M. J. Heller.
 Gurdon, R. P. Towner.
- MEMBERS.
 4089 F. H. Smith, St. Louis, Mo.
 4090 R. E. L. Wilson, Golden Lake, Ark.
 4091 L. M. Kimerer, Dublin, Miss.
 4092 B. S. Broughton, Memphis, Tenn.
 4093 F. P. Garey, Memphis, Tenn.
 4094 W. N. Taylor, Memphis, Tenn.
 4095 G. H. Lewis, Memphis, Tenn.
 4096 C. H. Berger, Chicago, Ill.
 4097 F. S. Hicks, Dublin, Miss.
- No. 318. Detroit, Mich., March 17, 1896.
 Snark, J. J. Marten.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. T. Allan.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. W. Kotcher.
 Bojum, E. F. Jenks.
 Scrivenoter, J. Myles.
 Jabberwock, W. A. Ferguson.
 Custocatian, H. C. Newman.
 Arcanoper, T. A. Hall.
 Gurdon, M. L. Pease.
- MEMBERS.
 4098 J. J. Teetzel, Detroit, Mich.
 4099 A. E. Kiefer, Detroit, Mich.
 4100 R. L. Horton, Saginaw, Mich.
 4101 G. I. McClure, Detroit, Mich.
 4102 J. P. Zimber, Detroit, Mich.
 4103 W. F. Myll, Detroit, Mich.
 4104 J. F. Deacon, Detroit, Mich.
 4105 P. A. Wagnitz, Delray, Mich.
- No. 319. Marshfield, Wis., March 24, 1896.
 Snark, W. H. Ellis.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. H. Hitchcock.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, B. F. McMillan.
 Bojum, W. D. Connor.
 Scrivenoter, G. R. Lindsay.
 Jabberwock, F. P. Jones.
 Custocatian, W. H. Dick.
 Arcanoper, A. H. Kelley.
 Gurdon, W. J. Wagstaff.
- MEMBERS.
 4106 J. F. Jardine, Waupaca, Wis.
 4107 W. E. Carpenter, Waupaca, Wis.
 4108 W. S. Smith, Chicago, Ill.
 4109 F. S. McMillan, McMillan, Wis.
- No. 320. New York City, N. Y., March 28, 1896.
 Snark, L. A. Kimball.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. S. Harris.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. B. Hutchinson.
 Bojum, L. A. Kimball.
 Scrivenoter, J. W. Long.
 Jabberwock, J. W. Long.
 Custocatian, W. S. Harris.
- MEMBERS.
 4110 W. E. Kells, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 4111 C. D. Kells, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- No. 321. Chicago, Ill., March 28, 1896.
 Snark, W. H. McOintock.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. H. Lewis.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Ellis.
 Bojum, W. H. Mylrea.
 Scrivenoter, H. M. Gardiner.
 Jabberwock, L. E. Fuller.
 Custocatian, J. L. Glaser.
 Arcanoper, A. C. Stanwood, Jr.
 Gurdon, P. A. Gordon.
- MEMBERS.
 4112 H. F. Lesson, Chicago, Ill.
 4113 W. D. Stickney, Chicago, Ill.
 4114 R. B. Hewett, Chicago, Ill.
 4115 P. J. Foley, Chicago, Ill.
 4116 M. M. Macleod, Chicago, Ill.
 4117 C. E. Van Auker, Chicago, Ill.
 4118 F. L. Johnson, Jr., Chicago, Ill.
 4119 A. X. Forelheimer, Frankfurt-on-Main, Germany.
 4120 L. W. Campbell, Chicago, Ill.
- No. 322. Milwaukee, Wis., March 19, 1896.
 Snark, C. F. Smith.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. C. Ruckman.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Ellis.
 Bojum, F. Shepard.
 Scrivenoter, F. W. Tenwinkle.
 Jabberwock, H. Burt.
 Custocatian, E. T. Washburn.
 Arcanoper, W. R. Mackenzie.
 Gurdon, F. H. Pardoe.
- MEMBERS.
 4121 J. A. Ferguson, Mackinaw City, Mich.
 4122 F. B. Sarles, Boscobel, Wis.
 4123 E. J. Foster, Chicago, Ill.
- No. 323. San Francisco, Cal. April 9, 1896.
 Snark, J. J. Loggie.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. B. Hanson.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, S. L. Everett.
 Bojum, J. H. Tate.
 Scrivenoter, C. V. Manner.
 Jabberwock, C. J. Church.
 Custocatian, J. A. Lacey.
 Arcanoper, G. L. Belcher.
 Gurdon, J. Simonds.
- MEMBERS.
 4124 A. R. Kendall, Oakland, Cal.
 4125 H. C. Bird, San Francisco, Cal.
 4126 E. K. Wood, San Francisco, Cal.
 4127 J. O. Hurron, San Francisco, Cal.
 4128 F. H. Elvidge, San Francisco, Cal.
 4129 J. C. Haughy, San Francisco, Cal.
 4130 M. M. Harris, San Francisco, Cal.
- No. 324. Findlay, O., April 17, 1896.
 Snark, R. H. Campbell.
 Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. D. McLeod.
 Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. S. Walker.
 Bojum, J. M. Hammond.
 Scrivenoter, C. C. Horton.
 Jabberwock, F. S. Qakee.
 Custocatian, W. A. Drake.
 Arcanoper, J. C. Mulford.
 Gurdon, B. Collins, Jr.
- MEMBERS.
 4131 W. A. Terry, Pittsburg, Pa.
 4132 S. R. McConnell, Huron, O.
 4133 C. D. Hayward, Findlay, O.
 4134 A. L. Gilmore, Columbus, O.
 4135 A. W. Brown, Findlay, O.
 4136 H. B. Tenzer, DeFrance, O.
 4137 N. Ports, Fostoria, O.
 4138 C. V. Goodrich, Findlay, O.
 4139 W. S. Parker, Findlay, O.
 4140 H. D. Hale, Arcadia, O.
 4141 S. Funk, Findlay, O.
 4142 M. D. Neff, Findlay, O.
 4143 A. Chesbrough, Toledo, O.



HOW THE CHAT NOIR (BLACK CAT), NOW LIKELY TO DISAPPEAR, CAME INTO EXISTENCE:

FROM THE NEW YORK HERALD.

Paris is in danger of losing one of its most characteristic features, the famous cabaret of the Chat Noir, for the lease of the premises in the rue Victor Masse expires in April, 1897, and M. Salis, whose health is rather delicate, is more inclined to retire on his laurels than to take the trouble of starting a new establishment.

The story of the Chat Noir, as told by its founder to a reporter of the Temps, is a most interesting one. M. Salis began life as a painter and even went to Calcutta to decorate the residence of a high official. On his return to Paris he received a commission to paint a series of panels illustrating Edgar Poe's tales, among them that of the Black Cat, and it was this circumstance that gave the name to his future enterprise.

The Chat Noir was not at first open to the public. Salis' friends used to gather in the shop on the boulevard Rochechouart which served him as a studio, recite verses, sing and drink together, and this went on for some time before, in 1881, he conceived the idea of making his studio a sort of cabaret, though still a private one. The arrangements were not luxurious, but the company which assembled every night was a brilliant one.

Such as it was the Chat Noir was the first artistic cabaret, and when a piano was started the police came down on M. Salis for a license. In the meantime its fame spread, and shortly afterwards it was opened to the public.

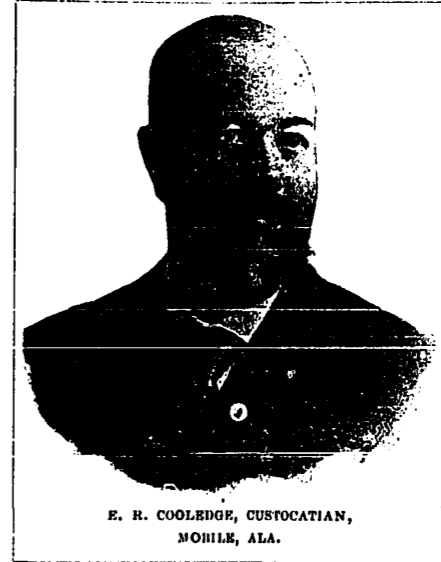
The bad characters who frequent the outer boulevards gave M. Salis not a little trouble. One night a number of them insisted on being let in, and when he attempted to close the door against them stabbed him and his waiter, wounding the latter so severely that he died during the night. M. Salis was actually accused of having killed his unfortunate employe, and was charged with manslaughter, but was, of course, acquitted, and the real murderer was arrested shortly afterwards. He had had enough of the boulevard Rochechouart, however, sold his lease to Bruant and in 1885 took the house in the rue Victor Masse, in which Stevens had his studio.

"It was an ordinary bourgeois house," continued M. Salis, "and the ground floor was divided into three rooms. I knocked away the partitions and did my best to decorate the large room which I thus obtained. Grasset designed the great lanterns in the front, the lustres and the chimney-piece. Charpentier carved the cat, and the stained-glass window, representing the triumph of the

golden calf, was by Willette, as were also most of the pictures. We moved house one evening in great state. My two chasseurs, in knee breeches, headed the procession, and then came our banner, or, a cat rampant, sable, followed by my porter, in a gorgeous gold-laced costume, which had been left on the hands of a tailor by an ambassador, and which, though it was worth at least 3,000 francs, I had obtained for next to nothing. Next came my major-domo, dressed as a sub-prefect, and myself in the uniform of a prefect. The dignified sub-prefect waved back the crowd and told the astonished policemen to maintain order. We were followed by several musicians from the Conservatoire, playing for all they were worth, and by my four waiters, dressed as academicians. The rear was brought up by a number of friends bearing torches, and we were of course followed by an enormous crowd, to whom I had to make a speech to prevent them forcing the doors in the rue Victor Masse."

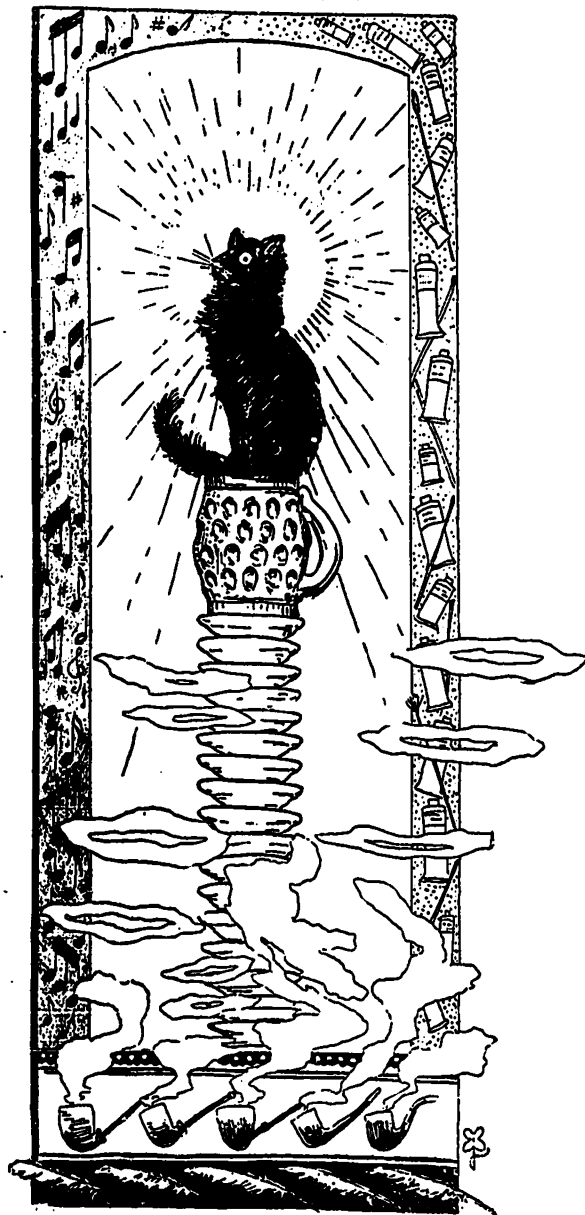
Things went on much the same for a time in the new quarters, but one day Henry Somm introduced a guignol and a little later ombres chinoises, in which the Grevy family were made fun of. Then Canan d'Ache gave a sketch of "l'Épopée," which he entitled "Wagram." Progress was now steadily maintained, and on December 27, 1886, the press was invited to the first performance of "l'Épopée," which proved an immense success. M. Salis took advantage of the situation to raise the price of the book to 50c, for there was then no charge for admission, and, as his audiences continued to increase, to 80c., 1fr. 25c., 1fr. 50c., 3fr., and finally 5fr. People who did not understand that it was an indirect way of paying for their seats grumbled at the latter charge, so M. Salis did away with the book and fixed the price of admission at 5fr., which was subsequently raised to 10fr., when "La Marche à l'Étoile," the greatest of the Chat Noir's successes and the work which first brought mysticism into fashion, was produced. Fragerolle was the first poet composer who sang his own work. It is a curious coincidence that the star of Bethlehem, which only appears in the sky about once in a hundred years, shone on January 6, 1890, the evening of the premiere.

From that time the Chat Noir was famous and it would be impossible to enumerate all the distinguished men who have frequented it. Gen. Boulanger was there on the night of the Schnebele incident. The Empress Frederick has been there, accompanied by Lord and Lady Lytton, and other royal visitors have been: The Prince of Wales, the King of the Hellenes, King Milan and King Alexander of Servia.



E. R. COOLEEDGE, CUSTOCATIAN, MOBILE, ALA.

On the Roof.



During a recent session, on the roof, one of the members was seen to make some marks on a piece of paper. Upon being discovered he hastily concealed the paper and refused to give it up until the master of ceremonies promised to excuse him from performing at that session. This drawing was forwarded to the BULLETIN, and is presented as an illustration of cause and effect.

Dedicated to "On the Roof."

The work of the engraver is skillful; his lines run in and out in dazzling circles. Study hard the picture; then shut your eyes and revel in the memory of the brief past. Short the years and few since the cat came back to earth. Rich those years in results. Sweet the perfume that rises from nights "on the roof." Out from our memory has gone the torture and the anguish, leaving there only recollections of delight. We see the smoke of torment no more,

but in its stead comes the smoke from lips that have breathed forth oaths of humility. The reeling wreaths from the cigars of comrades drift here and there. They mingle with the fancies in our brains. Smoke is the subtle conveyor of misty pictures along the waste carrier of our thoughts. Drifting in and out come the pleasant, even though somewhat discordant tones of musical lumbermen. Gone from the heart are the troubles of life and the struggles for bread. The slab pile is no more; the big pile of 2x4-8 is gone; the band saw need not be replaced now; put off are all present needs; the pay-roll can wait; even the pretty typewriter in the office is forgotten; the losses on bad accounts vanish; the buzz of the rotary is only a pleasant undertone to the grand music that memory is playing in our ears. It is the voices of the concatenation. The winds blow but from one quarter, and they bring only odors from the spice lands. The big clock may strike 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9, but it disturbs us not; it is but beating time to the March of Memory. The black cat is purring in our ear. We feel its electric power. The sphinx look is in her eye. Her fur is as soft as the hair of our first sweetheart. Her whiskers tickle our nose and we come back to every day thoughts. The cat sits on the column, statuesque and silent. The engraving is a fact, not a fancy. It tells a long story to all who have been "on the roof."

FRANK B. COLE.



The Lumbermen's Hoo-Hoo Excursion.

The officers of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railroad tendered an excursion last week to the lumbermen of St. Louis, which took in the principal points on their line. A special train of three coaches was provided, which left the Union Station at 7:50 a. m., May 8th. The cars presented quite a startling appearance, as banners announcing to the world that they were lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo were stretched along either side of the car. The great black cat was pretty well advertised throughout that portion of Illinois, as quite a number of the excursionists were kept busy moistening their throats in consequence of continually shouting the Hoo-Hoo yell. The first stop was at Springfield, where they were met by a committee of lumbermen, who escorted them to the State Capitol, where they were met by Secretary of State Hinricksen and Gov. Altgeld. After a short season of handshaking, the Governor welcomed the guests by a very neat speech, which was answered by Capt. Loyd G. Harris, of St. Louis. An inspection of the building then followed. At 1 o'clock the entire party betook themselves to the Leland Hotel for dinner, after which there was a trolley ride over the city to Lincoln monument and the Lincoln home, the cars being furnished complimentary by the street railway company. A visit to the brewery was also made, but description here is useless.

The party reached Peoria at 7 o'clock p. m. and marched to the National Hotel, where they were met by the Hoo-Hoo of Peoria and vicinity and a brass band. After supper the whole crowd lined up behind the band and marched to the Elks' Club, where a concatenation was to be held at 9:09 p. m. The eyes of seven purblind kittens were opened, and they saw the light of Hoo-Hoo land for the first time. It is needless to say that they conducted themselves in a very becoming manner at the "On the Roof" session which followed and lasted until the wee small hours. The morning of the 9th was spent in viewing the city of Peoria through a trolley car window. On the return trip the excursionists took dinner and supper in Jacksonville. Here they were again met by a committee of business men, who arranged for an afternoon's entertainment by a visit to the Deaf Mute School and the State Insane Asylum. The stay in Jacksonville was one of the most delightful portions of the trip. The run to St. Louis was made during the evening, and arrived at Union Station at 11:45 p. m., carrying as tired and jolly set of Hoo-Hoo as can well be imagined after a two days' trip. The time spent was very enjoyable from beginning to end, and the party is under many obligations to their railroad friends for so pleasant a holiday.

Chimmy Fadden's Experience "On de Roof."

"Bout dese secret societies, I don't know much bout dem, as de Rose Leaf Club ain't got no secrets, but, say, dese Hoo-Doos is dead game willies sure, an dey is dead ringers for U'oroughbred, an dat's no lie, see?"

"Was I tellin ye how I come t' know bout dese Hoo-Doos? Well, ye see, de ole man (dat's Mr. Burton) has just bought a board makin factory down in de Sout an no mun what has a board makin factory ain't complete widout he's a Hoo-Doo."

"So de ole man says t' me one day, he says, 'Chimes,' he says, 'I got t' join de Hoo-Doos, an speakin of Hoo-Doos,' he says, 'reminds me, bring me a hot right off de ice.'

"Den when I chased back wid de cold bot, he says again, he says, 'Chimes, Chimes, I got t' give dese fellers a hot ragout.' Now, I was lost on de 'ragout,' but I says t' meself, I says, 'Chimes,' I says, 'Chimes, hol' yer piece, just cause der is a rag out ye don't need to chew it.' So I didn't open me conk, but jus wink me peepers real fast like I knew it all, and bimeby Mr. Burton says, 'Yes,' he says, 'I'm goin t' give dese fellers a rickershek ragout.' Say, dis was too much fer dis mug, but I says t' meself, I says, 'Chimmie, yer one of dese fellers what always tips de growler over when its full, an now don't ye make no break answerin dude lanwidge what ye don't glib, see?' So I chased meself out o' de room."

"But, say, was I tellin ye bout dat rickershek ragout? Say, dat was a beaut an' dat ain't no josh. Der was nine dinky tables full o' gents; dis was early in de evenin; later it was nit de tables dat was full."

"But, say, dem fellers is de pure stuff, an dat ain't no fairy tale. Why, it was de swellest lot er gents dat dis mug's peepers ever gazed at."

"Der was one gent dere dat wore his hair kind o' careless-like, dat made a little jaw. Dey called him 'Cole,' but I tought dat he was a hot one. His was de dinkiest little talk dat Chimmie Fadden over heard. He said dat he was to be a 'can opener in de concasion dat was t' follow,' an he asked for 'de ale o' Hoo-Doo.' I says t' meself, I says, 'We ain't got none o' dat, Chimmie, but mebbe he won't know de difference if ye give him lemon-ade.' So I filled up de gent's glass wid lemonade an he took a mout'ful an he looked at me hard, an says, says he, 'I'm a Tacoma Hoo-Doo.' I den took away de lemonade, for Mr. Burton had tipped me de good jolly bout dese Tacoma Hoo-Doos. Mr. Cole got what he wanted, but 'Hoo-Doo ade' is de funniest name for a long cold bot dat I ever glib, but when I tink bout dat rickershek ragout it ain't a bad nickname."

"After de can opener sat down de gents all begun t' holler 'Shark,' 'Shark!' Den dis gent got up. He was named Defe' bough, an was from Chicago. He was such a fine lookin gent dat I would never have tought dat he was a shark, but you can't always tell bout dese mugs by dere looks, an anyway when dey comes from Chicago."

"When Mr. Desebaugh sat down de gents all cracked jokes an bottle necks for a few minutes, when de warmest o' de warm gents got up. I poked de waiter next t' me, an I says, says I, 'Who is dat, cully?' and he says, says he, 'Dat's Mr. Walker, of Cincinnati.' 'Walker sounds like it would be too slow for dat gent,' I says, but I just slipped him out another cold bot after he told de story bout 'Stiek to good ole Bourbon Cliff.'

"Say, dat Mr. Walker is a dead ringer wid his mou', an dat's no lie, see? But he don't trow no shadder on de mug what riz up next. He was a Mr. Walker, too, but I foun out he lives over at Minneapolis. But I'll bet dat Minneapolis ain't no farmin country if it is a long way from de Bowry."

"I didn't hear dis gent's talk, fer I was busy watchin his foot. Dat gent made a long jaw, but all de time he was a talkin his foot kep goin up an down. I tink dat was de funniest ting I ever glib. After de ragout I says t' Mr. Burton, I says, 'What t'ell' says I, 'What t'ell' was de matter wid de gent's foot?' Mr. Burton says, 'Chimes,' says he, 'Chimes, dat gemman's was Mr. Platt Beauregard Walker, of Minneapolis, and he has a baby jast three month's ole.' Yes, he was a little daffy from rockin de cradle, see?"

"Just wait a minute, will ye, dat's Mr. Burton ringin for anudder cold bot."

The Cat in History.

No mention of the cat occurs in the Bible or in any Assyrian record. Even in India, Professor Max Muller is quoted as saying it was but recently known as a domestic animal. Its Sanskrit name is marjari, from a root meaning to clean, from the creature's habit of licking itself at its toilet. The cat's mousing habits were well known to the Romans, and even to the Etruscans.

The Black Cat Wanted at Anaconda, Montana.

A large number of lumbermen in the vicinity of Butte and Anaconda, Mont., are anxious that they be given an opportunity to have their eyes opened that they may see the light of Hoo-Hoo Land. Charles H. Morse, formerly with P. V. Fraser, the Minneapolis sash and door manufacturer, but now with the J. T. Carroll Company, Anaconda, and a Hoo-Hoo, is being besieged with requests for a concatenation. Mr. Morse is of the opinion that from fifty to seventy-five initiates could be secured, so anxious are these Montana fellows to wear the black and gold. The matter has been put before the Vicegerents of Washington and Oregon, and it is likely that an initiation will be held at Anaconda in the near future.

Communication.

I send you a curiosity in the way of a freight bill, received by Hope Lumber Company this year. I started in to figure out the combinations where 3 or 9 would divide equally, but find that it is a larger contract than I bargained for, so send you the sheet showing a few, and if you or any brother Hoo-Hoo takes enough interest in the matter they might continue on down the line.

Date of Shipment.....	3-12-1896	+	3	and	+	9
Date of Arrival of Car.....	3-18-1896	"	"	"	"	"
Remittance Received.....	3-27-1896	"	"	"	"	"
Weight of Car.....	30800	"	"	"	"	"
Total Freight Charges.....	9090	"	"	"	"	"
Freight Charges to Omaha.....	6066	"	"	"	"	"
Freight Charges beyond Omaha.....	3333	"	"	"	"	"
Way Bill Number.....	1776	"	"	"	"	"
Receipt Number.....	621	"	"	"	"	"
Rate of Freight.....	33	"	"	"	"	"
Page on H. L. Co. Ledger.....	747	"	"	"	"	"
Hoo-Hoo Number.....	2763	"	"	"	"	"

9,031,926

The inquiry in regard to the order was dated 2-29-1896, accepted and entered 3-9-1896. The invoice for this car was copied on page 87 of our impression book and the freight bill was credited on page 84 of our journal.

2-29-1896.....	+	by both 3 and 9
3-9-1896.....	"	" " 3 and 9
81.....	"	" " 3
87.....	"	" " 3

You will also notice that the mill ticket (of which I send you a copy) has in the number of bundles, number of pieces and number of feet fifteen items that are divisible by three, and the fifteen is also in the same fix, and so on to the end of the chapter. Now, some of our brother Hoo-Hoo may think that this thing is too remarkable to be on the dead square, and if you hear any of them making any remarks of that kind you may tell them that if they will come down to Hope I will take them to my house and fill them up on spring chicken and buttermilk, and when they are in a condition to feel at peace with all the world I will take them over to the Hope Lumber Company's office and convince them that every figure can be substantiated, and sell them as many cars of lumber as they shall desire.

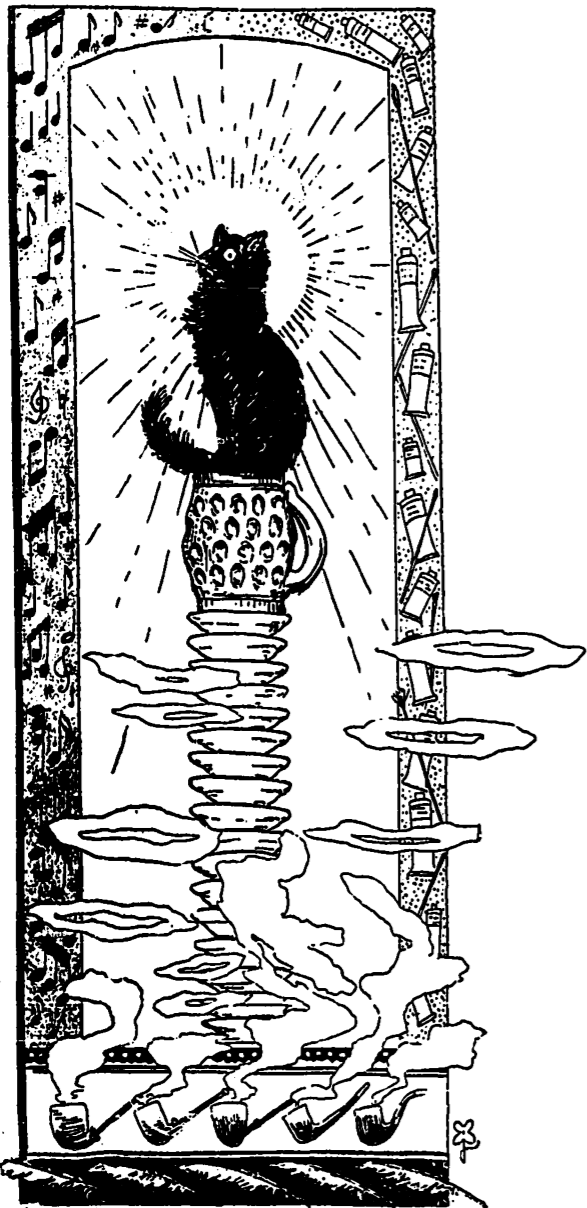
Yours truly,

No. 2763.

Rubber Stamps.

Cards, electrotypes and rubber stamps, of all sizes, can be secured from the Scrivener's office, fourth floor, Equitable building, St. Louis. Write for prices.

On the Roof.



During a recent session, on the roof, one of the members was seen to make some marks on a piece of paper. Upon being discovered he hastily concealed the paper and refused to give it up until the master of ceremonies promised to excuse him from performing at that session. This drawing was forwarded to the BULLETIN, and is presented as an illustration of cause and effect.

Dedicated to "On the Roof."

The work of the engraver is skillful; his lines run in and out in dazzling circles. Study hard the picture; then shut your eyes and revel in the memory of the brief past. Short the years and few since the cat came back to earth. Rich those years in results. Sweet the perfume that rises from nights "on the roof." Out from our memory has gone the torture and the anguish, leaving there only recollections of delight. We see the smoke of torment no more,

but in its stead comes the smoke from lips that have breathed forth oaths of humility. The reeling wreaths from the cigars of comrades drift here and there. They mingle with the fancies in our brains. Smoke is the subtle conveyor of misty pictures along the waste carrier of our thoughts. Drifting in and out come the pleasant, even though somewhat discordant tones of musical lumbermen. Gone from the heart are the troubles of life and the struggles for bread. The slab pile is no more; the big pile of 2x4-8 is gone; the band saw need not be replaced now; put off are all present needs; the pay-roll can wait; even the pretty typewriter in the office is forgotten; the losses on bad accounts vanish; the buzz of the rotary is only a pleasant undertone to the grand music that memory is playing in our ears. It is the voices of the concatenation. The winds blow but from one quarter, and they bring only odors from the spice lands. The big clock may strike 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9, but it disturbs us not; it is but beating time to the March of Memory. The black cat is purring in our ear. We feel its electric power. The sphinx look is in her eye. Her fur is as soft as the hair of our first sweetheart. Her whiskers tickle our nose and we come back to every day thoughts. The cat sits on the column, statuesque and silent. The engraving is a fact, not a fancy. It tells a long story to all who have been "on the roof."

FRANK B. COLE.



The Lumbermen's Hoo-Hoo Excursion.

The officers of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railroad tendered an excursion last week to the lumbermen of St. Louis, which took in the principal points on their line. A special train of three coaches was provided, which left the Union Station at 7:50 a. m., May 8th. The cars presented quite a startling appearance, as banners announcing to the world that they were lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo were stretched along either side of the car. The great black cat was pretty well advertised throughout that portion of Illinois, as quite a number of the excursionists were kept busy moistening their throats in consequence of continually shouting the Hoo-Hoo yell. The first stop was at Springfield, where they were met by a committee of lumbermen, who escorted them to the State Capitol, where they were met by Secretary of State Hinricksen and Gov. Altgeld. After a short season of handshaking, the Governor welcomed the guests by a very neat speech, which was answered by Capt. Loyd G. Harris, of St. Louis. An inspection of the building then followed. At 1 o'clock the entire party betook themselves to the Leland Hotel for dinner, after which there was a trolley ride over the city to Lincoln monument and the Lincoln home, the cars being furnished complimentary by the street railway company. A visit to the brewery was also made, but description here is useless.

The party reached Peoria at 7 o'clock p. m. and marched to the National Hotel, where they were met by the Hoo-Hoo of Peoria and vicinity and a brass band. After supper the whole crowd line up behind the band and marched to the Elks' Club, where a concatenation was to be held at 9:09 p. m. The eyes of seven purblind kittens were opened, and they saw the light of Hoo-Hoo land for the first time. It is needless to say that they conducted themselves in a very becoming manner at the "On the Roof" session which followed and lasted until the wee small hours. The morning of the 9th was spent in viewing the city of Peoria through a trolley car window. On the return trip the excursionists took dinner and supper in Jacksonville. Here they were again met by a committee of business men, who arranged for an afternoon's entertainment by a visit to the Deaf Mute School and the State Insane Asylum. The stay in Jacksonville was one of the most delightful portions of the trip. The run to St. Louis was made during the evening, and arrived at Union Station at 11:45 p. m., carrying as tired and jolly set of Hoo-Hoo as can well be imagined after a two days' trip. The time spent was very enjoyable from beginning to end, and the party is under many obligations to their railroad friends for so pleasant a holiday.

Chimmy Fadden's Experience "On de Roof."

"Bout dese secret societies, I don't know much bout dem, as de Rose Leaf Club ain't got no secrets, but, say, dese Hoo-Doos is dead game willies sure, an dey is dead ringers for 'oroughbreds, an dat's no lie, see?"

"Was I tellin ye how I come t' know bout dese Hoo-Doos? Well, ye see, de ole man (dat's Mr. Burton) has just bought a board makin factory down in de Sout an no man what has a board makin factory ain't complete widout he's a Hoo-Doo.

"So de ole man says t' me one day, he says, 'Chames,' he says, 'I got t' join de Hoo-Doos, an speakin of Hoo-Doos,' he says, 'reminds me, bring me a bot right off de ice.'

"Den when I chased back wid de cold bot, he says again, he says, 'Chames, Chames, I got t' give dese fellers a hot ragout.' Now, I was lost on de 'ragout,' but I says t' meself, I says, 'Chames,' I says, 'Chames, hol' yer piece, just cause der is a rag out ye don't need to chew it.' So I didn't open me conk, but jus wink me peepers real fast like I knew it all, and bimeby Mr. Burton says, 'Yer' he says, 'I'm goin t' give dese fellers a rickershek ragout.' Say, dis was too much fer dis mug, but I says t' meself, I says, 'Chimmie, yer one of dese fellers what always tips de growler over when its full, an now don't ye make no break answerin dude lanwudge what ye don't glib, see?' So I chased meself out o' de room.

"But, say, was I tellin ye bout dat rickershek ragout? Say, dat was a beaut an' dat ain't no josh. Der was nine dinky tables full o' gents; dis was early in de evenin; later it was nit de tables dat was full.

"But, say, dem fellers is de pure stuff, an dat ain't no fairy tale. Why, it was de swellest lot er gents dat dis mug's peepers ever gazed at.

"Der was one gent dere dat wore his hair kind o' careless-like, dat made a little jaw. Dey called him 'Cole,' but I tought dat he was a hot one. His was de dinkiest little talk dat Chimmie Fadden ever heard. He said dat he was to be a 'can opener in de concasion dat was t' follow,' an he asked for 'de ade o' Hoo-Doo.' I says t' meself, I says, 'We ain't got none o' dat, Chimmie, but mebbe he won't know de difference if ye give him lemon-ade.' So I filled up de gent's glass wid lemonade an he took a mont'ful an he looked at me hard, an says, says he, 'I'm a Tacoma Hoo-Doo' I den took away de lemonade, for Mr. Burton had tipped me de good jolly bout dese Tacoma Hoo-Doos. Mr. Cole got what he wanted, but 'Hoo-Doo ade' is de funniest name for a long cold bot dat I ever glib, but when I tink bout dat rickershek ragout it ain't a bad nickname.

"After de can opener sat down de gents all begun t' holler 'Shark,' 'Shark!' Den dis gent got up. He was named Defe', baugh, an was from Chicago. He was such a fine lookin gent dat I would never have tought dat he was a shark, but you can't always tell bout dese mugs by dere looks, an anyway when dey comes from Chicago.

"When Mr. Desebaugh sat down de gents all cracked jokes an bottle necks fer a few minutes, when de warmest o' de warm gents got up. I poked de waiter next t' me, an I says, says I, 'Who is dat, cully?' and he says, says he, 'Dat's Mr. Walker, of Cincinnati.' Walker sounds like it would be too slow for dat gent,' I says, but I just slipped him out another cold bot after he told de story bout 'Stick to good ole Bourbon Cliff.'

"Say, dat Mr. Walker is a dead ringer wid his mont' an dat's no lie, see? But he don't trow no shadder on de mug what riz up next. He was a Mr. Walker, too, but I foun out he lives over at Minneapolis. But I'll bet dat Minneapolis ain't no farmin country if it is a long way from de Bowry.

"I didn't hear dis gent's talk, fer I was busy watchin his foot. Dat gent made a long jaw, but all de time he was a talkin his foot kep goin up an down. I tink dat was de funniest ting I ever glib. After de ragout I says t' Mr. Burton, I says, 'What 'ell' says I, 'What 'ell was de matter wid de gent's foot?' Mr. Burton says, 'Chames,' says he, 'Chames, dat gentman's was Mr. Platt Benturegard Walker, of Minneapolis, and he has a baby just three months ole.' Yes, he was a little daffy from rockin de cradle, see?"

"Just wait a minute, will ye, dat's Mr. Burton ringin for anudder cold bot."

The Cat in History.

No mention of the cat occurs in the Bible or in any Assyrian record. Even in India, Professor Max Muller is quoted as saying it was but recently known as a domestic animal. Its Sanskrit name is marjara, from a root meaning to clean, from the creature's habit of licking itself at its toilet. The cat's mousing habits were well known to the Romans, and even to the Etruscans.

The Black Cat Wanted at Anaconda, Montana.

A large number of lumbermen in the vicinity of Butte and Anaconda, Mont., are anxious that they be given an opportunity to have their eyes opened that they may see the light of Hoo-Hoo Land. Charles H. Morse, formerly with P. V. Fraser, the Minneapolis sash and door manufacturer, but now with the J. T. Carroll Company, Anaconda, and a Hoo-Hoo, is being besieged with requests for a concatenation. Mr. Morse is of the opinion that from fifty to seventy-five initiates could be secured, so anxious are these Montana fellows to wear the black and gold. The matter has been put before the Vicegerents of Washington and Oregon, and it is likely that an initiation will be held at Anaconda in the near future.

Communication.

I send you a curiosity in the way of a freight bill, received by Hope Lumber Company this year. I started in to figure out the combinations where 3 or 9 would divide equally, but find that it is a larger contract than I bargained for, so send you the sheet showing a few, and if you or any brother Hoo-Hoo takes enough interest in the matter they might continue on down the line.

Date of Shipment.....	3-12-1896	3 and 9
Date of Arrival of Car.....	3-18-1896	" " " "
Remittance Received.....	3-27-1896	" " " "
Weight of Car.....	30300	" " " "
Total Freight Charges.....	9000	" " " "
Freight Charges to Omaha.....	6000	" " " "
Freight Charges beyond Omaha.....	3333	" " " "
Way Bill Number.....	1776	" " " "
Receipt Number.....	621	" " " "
Rate of Freight.....	33	" " " "
Page on H. L. Co. Ledger.....	747	" " " "
Hoo-Hoo Number.....	2763	" " " "

9,631,926

The inquiry in regard to the order was dated 2-28-1896, accepted and entered 3-9-1896. The invoice for this car was copied on page 87 of our impression book and the freight bill was credited on page 84 of our journal.

2-28-1896.....	3 and 9
3-9-1896.....	" " 3 and 9
84.....	" " 3
87.....	" " 3

You will also notice that the mill ticket (of which I send you a copy) has in the number of bundles, number of pieces and number of feet fifteen items that are divisible by three, and the fifteen is also in the same fix, and so on to the end of the chapter. Now, some of our brother Hoo-Hoo may think that this thing is too remarkable to be on the dead square, and if you hear any of them making any remarks of that kind you may tell them that if they will come down to Hope I will take them to my house and fill them up on spring chicken and buttermilk, and when they are in a condition to feel at peace with all the world I will take them over to the Hope Lumber Company's office and convince them that every figure can be substantiated, and sell them as many cars of lumber as they shall desire.

Yours truly,

No. 2763.

Rubber Stamps.

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GEO. K. SMITH, SCRIVENOTER, EDITOR.

Published Monthly by the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, St. Louis, Mo.

Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter, in Nov. 1895.

TERMS TO MEMBERS:

One Year.....20 Cents. | Single Copies.....5 Cents.

Communications should be addressed to THE BULLETIN, Fourth Floor, Equitable Building, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BULLETIN is the only official medium of Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, recognized by the Supreme Nine, and all other publications are unauthentic and unauthorized.

ST. LOUIS, MO., MAY, 1896.

OFFICERS.

SUPREME NINE.

Table listing officers and members of the Supreme Nine, including Snark of the Universe, Senior Hoo-Hoo, Junior Hoo-Hoo, Hojum, Scrivenoter, Jabberwock, Custocentlan, Arcanoper, and Gurdon.

VICEGERENT SNARKS.

Table listing vicegerent snarks by state and territory, including Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Washington, Wisconsin, West Virginia, and District of Columbia.

HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.

Table listing members of the House of Ancients, including B. A. Johnson and W. E. Barns.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Hoo-Hoo Parade.

The Hoo-Hoo of Nashville, Tenn., will have fifty or seventy-five mounted and robed men in line June 1st, on the occasion of the large street parade to be held that day as part of the inaugural ceremonies of the Tennessee Centennial.

Removal.

On May 1, 1896, the office of our Snark was removed to Room 370, the Caxton building, 334 Dearborn street, Chicago.

The Mailing List.

Our mailing list is made up from the latest data at hand and will be corrected monthly. Each member is requested to report promptly any error in the address, or any change made or contemplated, that the BULLETIN may reach every member regularly.

The New Supplement.

We have now in the hands of the printer, copy for supplement No. 2 to the handbook, which we expect to mail to all members inside of the next ten days.

Special Rates for the Annual Meeting at Nashville.

We have received another communication that the Committee on Transportation are out on the still hunt, and will not by any manner of means allow the railroad passenger associations to forget our requests for a one-fare rate.

Occupants of Chamber of Horrors.

Quite a number of the Past Vicegerent Snarks are wearing the new button, of special design, which are to be worn only by the occupants of the Chamber of Horrors, and the cell number is engraved upon the back of each button.

A New Vicegerent Snark.

The appointment of a new Vicegerent Snark, for the eastern division of the State of New York, by our Snark, was found necessary owing to the resignation of Mr. Spencer Miller, formerly Vicegerent for the State.

Dues.

The THIRD notice of dues was mailed from the Scrivenoter's office on April 30th to all who have not yet paid the dues called for after the Minneapolis annual.

Special Notice.

Hoo-Hoo No. 3890 is desirous of securing a situation as soon as possible, and would like to correspond with any member of our Order who can put him in the way of locating.

Iowa Hoo-Hoo Disappointed.

Just as the BULLETIN goes to press a message from Vicegerent Gabriel, of Iowa, arrived giving notice that the trunk failed to arrive at Cherokee on the 20th, and a large class was deprived of the opportunity of joining the Order.

June 1st is the annual Hoo-Hoo day for the State of Iowa, and it is quite likely that the meeting will be considered Iowa's yearly meeting, although no positive information to this effect has reached our office.

Restriction of Membership Commended by an Outsider.

Pussy don't do it. A leading lumber journal, and one which has never been a strong advocate and friend of the "Hoo-Hoo," its manager a prominent officer thereof, in a recent issue laments that the rules and regulations concerning admission of members are so strong, that "if they were relaxed a little" a number of first-class working kittens would gladly join.

To Vicegerent Snarks.

Our calendar for the remainder of the month of June is not crowded for dates, so if you had intended holding a concatenation soon, and were in doubt as to your being able to get the trunk of paraphernalia, we wish to allay all such fears and say we will be glad to furnish a trunk on application.

We are particularly desirous of having news and reports from each Vicegerency. The BULLETIN is for all localities, and if your particular State or town fails to respond to calls for news, the entire membership suffers.

Another Hoo-Hoo Passed Away.

Died in Mobile, Ala., April 15th, Hoo-Hoo No. 1153, Mr. John W. Morris, of the firm of Savage & Morris. Mr. Morris was 56 years of age, and a native of New York State, but had lived in the South for many years, having been connected with the firm of Denny & Co., at Moss Point, up to the time and until he went into the cypress shingle manufacturing business with Paul A. Savage in Mobile.

The following resolutions were adopted in honor of his memory and but meagerly express the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow Hoo-Hoo and the lumber trade generally:

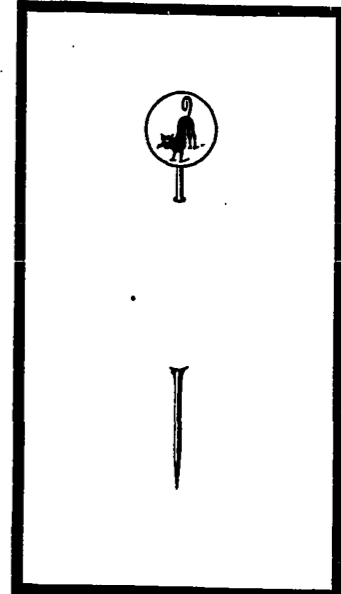
WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to take from us our brother, J. W. Morris (1153), be it

Resolved, That in the death of this kind and charitable man, the community has lost a good citizen and an honest man, and the Order of Hoo-Hoo an enthusiastic member;

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family and also be published in the Hoo-Hoo BULLETIN.

C. W. BUTT (2630), C. H. HILL (27), THOS. DENNIS (2640), R. H. VIDNER (2624), Committee.

Hoo-Hoo Pin for the Ladies.



The above cut shows the exact size and appearance of the Hoo-Hoo pin for the ladies. Many orders have already been received, and all who have seen the pin pronounce it a beauty. The material is of solid gold and best enamel, thus making a substantial and useful ornament.



HOO-HOO IN EUREKA, CAL.

Eureka is the great big center of the Redwoods of Humboldt County, California, and it owns more big-hearted lumbermen than any other section of this great big Hoo-Hoo land.

On April 18th a concatenation was held there by J. J. Loggie, Vicegerent of California, and fourteen bright and shining lights were added to the Hoo-Hoo galaxy.

The troubles, trials and tribulations of the four Hoo-Hoo who went 200 miles over the turbulent bosom of the Pacific Ocean from San Francisco to endow their brothers with the halo of Hoo-Hoo are well expressed by the following, sung to the tune of the "Bowery" by its authors, G. L. Belcher, and Captain A. C. Tibbetts of Eureka.

Four of the Hoo-Hoo went on a trip,
On the steamer Pomona they all did ship—
Loggie and Belcher, Simonds and Everett,
Four jolly Hoo-Hoo as ever you met.
They went to Eureka to concatenate,
To corral a few kittens and show them their fate;
At doing that sort of thing they're clear up to date.
They'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka,
They said such things and they did such things
On the way to Eureka,
They'll never go there any more.

As soon as they all were aboard of the ship,
Then Loggie said, Let's all take a nip;
Belcher has a bottle that can't be bent,
And that's why I'm willing my friends to treat.
It was a sad day when they all joined him,
For when the ship started they all felt trim,
But before very long they had lost their vim,
They'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

When the steamer had passed the heads,
They all were thinking about their beds;
Not one had the courage to lead the gang,
So all stuck it out till dinner bell rang.
Three of them started below to dine,
But poor John Simonds, he did decline,
And crawled in his berth in very quick time.
They'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

Everett swallowed a bowl full of soup,
When up he jumped with a terrible whoop,
And over the railing we saw him stoop.
A great big fish that soup did scoop.
Loggie stayed longer, but soon followed suit.
The fish got more soup and some chicken to boot,
And into their berths both did scoot.
We never saw them any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

Belcher staid with it and kept it inside,
And in trying to do so he almost died;
He bluffed and he blustered and he joshed all the rest,
And to make them feel sicker he did his very best.
He finally yielded to that tired feeling,
And he was a sight, as his clothes he was peeling,
And into his berth in a heap he fell reeling.
He'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

When they got to Eureka they were very sick cats;
As they looked over the railing it made them yell "rats,"
For nowhere to be seen was a cat named Pine,
Who promised to meet them with a band so fine.
He proved himself to be a very big liar,
Fit to be mayor or some place much higher,
When he goes to the place of brimstone and fire.
They'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

At last they all met in the Grand Army Hall,
Prepared to teach kittens just how to crawl,
But the number of kittens that awaited them there
Numbered so many it made them swear.

In all the annals of great Hoo-Hoo
Seldom were so many kittens put through;
Instead of cats doing up kittens, kittens cats did do.
They'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka, etc.

To a bountiful banquet at the Hotel Vance
Went the cats and the kittens to a spread and a dance;
They all sat down to a very fine spread,
And some of them soon went home to bed.
They raised such a rumpus in that quiet town
That the noble police force all came down,
And Hoo-Hoo in Eureka gained great renown.
But they'll never go there any more.

To Eureka, Eureka,
They said such things and they did such things
On the way to Eureka,
They'll never go there any more.



Hoo-Hoo Yell.

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-by-the
-tail-of-the-Great-Black-Cat!
Black Cat, Hoo-Hoo!



Announcements for Concatenations.

J. J. Marten, Vicegerent for the State of Michigan, will take his long planned trip up into Canada, where the lumbermen of Toronto, Toronto and vicinity have been pleading for a visit from Hoo-Hoo for a number of months. Mr. Marten will hold a series of concatenations, if necessary, in order to satisfy these anxious souls, beginning with a concatenation at Toronto on the Queen's birthday, the 25th of May.

We have a very few members north of the border now, but by the time the Vicegerent of Michigan is ready to make his return trip, think this territory will have gained enough Hoo-Hoo to have a Vicegerent of their own. Manistee, Mich., will shortly be visited by Mr. Marten. About June 19th he thinks is the appointed time. Quite extensive plans are being arranged for this concatenation, and a cordial invitation is now extended to all Hoo-Hoo in this vicinity to be on hand. There are but few Hoo-Hoo in Manistee, and Mr. Marten will need some good and loyal help to assist him in this meeting.

Don't forget the date, and also to attend the concatenation, if possible, and if you have an eligible friend who is desirous of seeing the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo, bring him along too.

Vicegerent Gabriel, of Iowa, in consequence of the disappointment caused the Hoo-Hoo at Cherokee, Ia., on the 20th inst., owing to the trunk being delayed by the express company while in transit, will hold a concatenation at Carroll, Ia., on June 1. This is also the annual Hoo-Hoo day for the State of Iowa, and in consequence thereof a large and enthusiastic meeting is expected. Mr. Gabriel extends through the columns of the BULLETIN a cordial and earnest invitation to every Hoo-Hoo in Iowa to be present at this concatenation. Come and bring a friend.

Fargo Concatenation.

Great Hoo-Hoo made his first advent in Fargo, N. D., last Friday under the guidance of Platt B. Walker, Supreme Arcanoper, when eighteen pur-blind candidates were given light. The traveling lumber, sash and door salesmen who make Fargo their headquarters—among them Joe Hubert, Fred Hogan, James Wallace and G. P. Thompson—had done such excellent missionary work that every one of the four lumber concerns in the city were represented. Emery Siwash White, the young orator from the Pacific coast, achieved fresh honors as Junior Hoo-Hoo, and the work was exemplified in a very creditable manner by the officers.

After the concatenation a session "on the roof" was held at Hotel Metropole, where mine host James Mathews had spread a most sumptuous and elegant banquet of five courses. Platt B. Walker, Jr., acted as toastmaster, and a number of very bright and witty responses were made by the new and old kittens, while a string band dispensed charming music at intervals.

The officers for the concatenation and new members initiated, will be found on the back page of this issue.

Eureka Concatenation.

The concatenation of the Mystic Order of Hoo-Hoo, held at Grand Army Hall Saturday night, was the occasion of the induction of fourteen Humboldt kittens into the mysteries of the sable feline of fabled longevity. The ceremonies were conducted by J. J. Loggie, Snark; G. L. Belcher, Senior Hoo-Hoo; S. L. Everett, Junior Hoo-Hoo; H. W. Jackson, Bojum; John A. McKay, Custocatian; Henry Sevier, Scrivenoter; L. C. Everding, Jabberwock; N. H. Pine, Arcanoper, and John Simonds, Gurdon, who conferred the catachysm degree upon A. C. Tibbetts, E. H. Perry, J. F. Thompson, W. J. Swartzel, Frank Graham, H. H. Bulne, Amos O. Patenaude, E. T. Sullivan, William H. Wilbur, D. H. Halliday, D. K. B. Sellers, Thomas Langford and Nahm Fay, Jr.

The solemn and imposing ceremonies occupied till midnight, the hour when the festive felines delight to exercise their vocal chords, accordingly an adjournment was taken to the roof of the Vance House for the usual caterwaul. Owing to the frost, however, the cats retired to the dining room, where a banquet fit for kings was awaiting them, prepared by mine hosts Pardee & Brown. The tables were laden with the choicest of viands and wines, while conspicuous among the decorations was the symbol of the Order, a cage of black kittens.

About forty kittens, cats and other animals sat down to the festal board, and the merriment was kept up until 3 a. m. A piano was provided for the occasion, and with eating, drinking, singing, speechifying and reciting, the hours quickly passed. G. L. Belcher, of San Francisco, post of the Order, sustained his reputation as an entertainer, while Miss Ruby Brown assisted with a song.

The mysterious black trunk of black mysteries was put aboard the Pomona last night, but is expected here again shortly, when a number of Scotians, Arcatans and Korbelites will be kitted.—*Daily Humboldt Times, Eureka, Cal.*

Old Handbooks.

Copies of the old Handbook are constantly arriving at this office. You are again requested to destroy the old Handbooks, as they are obsolete and should not be allowed to lie around and fall into the hands of parties who might possibly use them as a directory for sending out circulars.



List of names whose handbooks, supplements or letters have been returned from latest address on file. Any information regarding their present address will be appreciated.

- 251 E. T. Spafford, Thompson, N. Dak.
- 2567 A. R. Flanders, Press Ptg. Co., Stevens Point, Wis.
- 3321 Jno. C. Buckwalter, Dallas, Tex.
- 1382 A. Johnson, 22d and Laffin Sts., Chicago, Ill.
- 1717 F. E. Simar, Atkinson, Neb.
- 3093 L. K. Lusc, newspaper correspondent, Madison, Wis.
- 1508 J. Russell, 410 3d Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
- 2730 W. A. Bleloch, Holsten, Bleloch & Co., Duluth, Minn.
- 36 S. D. Carpenter, New Orleans, La.
- 1819 Fred Hamilton, Rhinelander, Wis.
- 750 D. V. Van Dyne, 210 Exchange Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
- 289 F. H. Clark, 202 Guaranty Loan Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
- 881 E. M. Forhan, Exchange Bldg., Boston, Mass.
- 1199 G. Chambers, Glencoe, Mich.
- 1262 T. H. Dickinson, Boston, Mass.
- 867 W. Collins, Rhinelander, Wis.
- 1739 O. R. Dunn, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 1958 C. D. Fisher, New York City, N. Y.
- 2733 J. J. Flahiff, Hot Springs, Ark.
- 1474 A. T. Gilbert, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 2057 R. Humphreys, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 1734 T. H. Hunt, Ashland, Wis.
- 1748 A. W. Smith, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 377 W. J. Tanner, Chicago, Ill.
- 970 D. W. Ten Eyck, Manistee, Mich.
- 106 J. C. Nash, formerly at Kansas City.
- 1175 A. Rodgers, Muskegon, Mich.
- 1645 W. R. Hays, Jonesboro, Ark.
- 3200 E. C. Allen, Eagle River, Wis.
- 2885 A. M. Byram, Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 1604 A. B. Baxter, West Superior, Wis.
- 272 E. L. Cass, Grant's Pass, Ore.
- 1503 J. W. Coon, care Tomahawk Blade, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 2157 D. M. Kennedy, 3 California street, San Francisco, Cal.
- 2960 J. C. McGrath, Riddlock Cypress Co., Riddlock, Ia.
- 3212 H. H. Morse, 790 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.
- 1166 I. D. Newcomer, Brainerd Lumber Co., Brainerd, Minn.
- 3019 C. K. Tucker, Orange, Tex.
- 2317 J. H. Rathbun, Atlanta, Ga.
- 1386 C. A. Basley, Beaumont, Tex.
- 3257 W. H. Thomas, Louisville, Ky.
- 2884 G. A. Goerke, Memphis, Tenn.

CONCATENATIONS.

No. 325. Austin, Tex., April 15, 1896.

- Snark, B. A. Johnson.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. Durand.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns.
- Bojum, C. A. Lyon.
- Scrivenoter, W. E. Graff.
- Jabberwock, W. H. O'Neill.
- Custocatian, W. S. Drake.
- Arcanoper, C. H. Moore.
- Gurdon, G. W. Lock.

MEMBERS.

- 4144 J. A. Gehert, New Iberia, La.
- 4145 J. B. Noble, Timpon, Tex.
- 4146 W. E. Sherrill, Haskell, Tex.
- 4147 C. A. Adkins, Kansas City, Mo.
- 4148 E. S. Beard, Fort Worth, Tex.
- 4149 W. D. Wadley, Allentown, Ia.
- 4150 C. A. Rose, Waco, Tex.
- 4151 J. J. Malone, Orange, Tex.
- 4152 C. A. Newning, Austin, Tex.
- 4153 E. A. McGehee, Cleburne, Tex.
- 4154 M. Perkins, Dallas, Tex.
- 4155 W. S. Howell, Bryan, Tex.
- 4156 J. A. Martin, Austin, Tex.
- 4157 F. A. Wakefield, San Antonio, Tex.
- 4158 F. A. Rice, Jr., Hyatt, Tex.
- 4159 G. A. F. Parker, Waco, Texas.
- 4180 P. Barry, Galveston, Tex.
- 4101 D. S. Menasco, Pilot Point, Tex.