

and wet are as uncongenial to a chick as to an infant, and are sure to generate croup or pneumonia in one as in the other.

There is no doubt that the poultry interest is increasing in this country, and consumers are slowly but surely coming to the conviction that eggs are an economical as well as a healthy diet, and the market for spring chickens has never been fully supplied.

Now I guess I had better stop this "racket," for I have only just decided that I am not running the REVIEW, but only contributing my *know-little* to a poultry journal I really do like. And if there be many readers who know all about what I have written, well, I take it for granted that some novice breeder may find something in this to his advantage and for his information.

[Your little "racket" is all too short, friend Ermatinger, as long as you give as much sound logic in as small a space as you have done this time, your "racket" may easily develop into a regular "bust."—ED.]

MR. PETER AFTER A MONTHS REST.

*"Who steals my purse, steals trash,
But he who robs me of my good name,
Steals that which not enriches him
And makes me poor indeed."*

Editor Review:—

On receipt of the July number of your valuable journal, I turned the pages to find the denial I felt sure would be there from MR. KENNEDY, I was not disappointed. It just amounts to this, as the old farmer said, "Gentlemen one of us is telling an untruth, and it is *not me*." There is no mistaking the language of MR. STINEHOUR; it is a decided accusation that MR. KENNEDY stated something that was absolutely false, and that knowingly. And if the facts are according to MR. K's letter in July number, it is an unreasonable and malicious attempt to hurt MR. K. in the opinion of your readers. As I stated in June number,

MR. STINEHOUR, by the decided tone of his letter seemed to have good ground to stand upon when he made the statement; all your readers who noticed the letter in this section spoke of it to me, but I have lived long enough to want to hear both sides of the story before I form an opinion, and to know that I may make an error in judgment even then. How is it, Mr. Editor, that the feeling of good-fellowship and geniality, not to say *jollity*, that goes hand in hand in almost every other society that men are interested in should be such a scarce commodity in the stock in trade of the Poultry Brethren? MR. KENNEDY owes an apology to the race of Wyandottes for his hasty judgment, he says he made the statement as "a protest against the continual booming of the Wyandottes." I maintain they have received no boom through your impartial columns Mr. Editor, it is one of the greatest merits of your excellent journal that no "booming" is seen all through its pages, no extraordinary extolling of one advertiser or breed of birds, and I think your readers as a class are very grateful for the honest, able efforts you have made in the *real* interest of the poultry world. (You do us proud Mr. Peter.—ED.) Nor does any sensible breeder desire to *boom* a breed, the best way to raise our favorites, if they have merit, is to continue to increase their usefulness, and preserve the vigor of the race. Now taking *one bird* as a type of a race, the first Wyandotte pullet I possessed I purchased from MR. DAKIN. Two days during the laying of its first litter, or clutch of eggs, it laid two eggs each day, of this I can speak positively as I had the bird with a young cockerel by itself; a pullet from this bird that I sold, the purchaser told me, laid two eggs on one day this spring and showed me where he had the bird enclosed with a male for breeding. Now would it not be nonsense to expect any more of like doings? I might go wild about it if I

was "green," but "wonders" in the poultry line I have little regard for, very large eggs, two headed chicks, and fairy stories of hatching had other charms for me years ago. They have departed with many other things into the dim and misty past.

MR. GREGORY's letter reminds me of a similar experience. I had a hen wanting to sit and was waiting for eggs so I let her sit on three eggs in the nest till I got the new eggs. I entrusted the sitting of her to my daughter, as the nest was ready and she had but to take the other eggs away and give the hen the eggs I desired. In about two weeks time great was my astonishment to find a fine strong chick in the nest when the hen came off for feed, I had no other hens there, I tried to think the chick was prematurely hatched, but no, it was quite perfect. I asked my daughter if she was quite sure there were no eggs in the nest, "yes," she "was quite sure," suddenly a light broke in, and I asked "how many eggs did you take from under Blackie," she answered, "I think it was two." I came to the sensible conclusion that the other egg from which the (seemingly) untimely chick came, had been concealed under her wing when the eggs were changed. In sixteen years the earliest chick I have hatched to live, was a Leghorn, it was hatched on the eve of the 18th day, it lived and won several honors in the show room.

Thanks! friend CARSON for your remarks, I have had no experience before such as I had with that bantam, when I get a little leisure I shall be pleased to write you for further information, which you kindly offer; but, on second thoughts, it would benefit all by being given in the pages of our popular REVIEW. So if you can conveniently say a word on the subject in this way, I and many others may be benefited. Every egg from the bantam hen has hatched except one, I had eight beauties out on Saturday last.

I note the remarks of H. WRIGHT,