

POULTRY ♥ WEEKLY

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EDITOR.

All communications intended for publication must be sent to W. C. G. Peter, Angus. All advertisements, subscriptions and business letters to be addressed to the Publishers, Beeton.

Our Leading Premium.

To POULTRYMEN:—Christie's Automatic Feeder is the leading premium in this department of the CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL AND POULTRY WEEKLY. The price of the feeder itself is, 50c., but we will send it, prepaid, to all those who send to this office, \$1 as a year's subscription, either new or for a renewal of one full year. We also give choice of other premiums, and subscribers are at liberty to choose which they will have

EXHIBITORS at St. Catharines complain that the sales were few. Mr. W. McNeil disposed of several birds to Messrs. Scott and Hall, of King.—Mr. George McCormick refused \$35 for a B. Minorca cockerel sired by that imported bird so ardently admired by Mr. Bicknell

For some cause unknown Black Spanish have not been as extensively bred of late years as formerly, but around Beeton we have several who still cling to this breed. During the week they have been paying their respects to a pen of birds received by Dr. Tamblyn from Mr. A Hobbs, of Bowmanville.

The circulation of the WEEKLY is going upward with a bound and is close upon the 3000 mark.

"I received the Christy Feeder, which is just the thing."—S. M. Clemon, Dunnville.

With sorrow we chronicle the death of Mr. T. T. Coleman of Bowmanville, an ardent fancier and an active member of the local association.

The man who breeds his own birds stands a better chance in the show room than he who pays big prices for exhibition specimens, and thinks that such birds should maintain their score under whatever treatment he chooses to give them. At the Ontario one exhibitor who, it was estimated, had expended \$250 on "show birds" captured only one red.

It is a mistake to have a lot of half-fed, emaciated, lonesome looking fowls roosting dejectedly in some old tree, when a few good healthy chickens properly housed would make the poultry yard an honor instead of a disgrace. What is prettier than a fine flock of well bred birds, well kept?

Winter in its sternest aspect is right upon us and for the next two months the stock will have little chance of an out-door ramble. However so far the season has been fine, and as a neighbor remarked yesterday "just right for chickens." The out door exercise they have enjoyed will make the coming confinement of easy endurance. The stock all over is looking well and in good trim. With few exceptions poultrymen report all well. In the exceptional cases the reverse is due in a great measure to location. Those residing in low lying and marshy districts have suffered by the excessively moist condition of the atmosphere and soil, while in our neigh-