

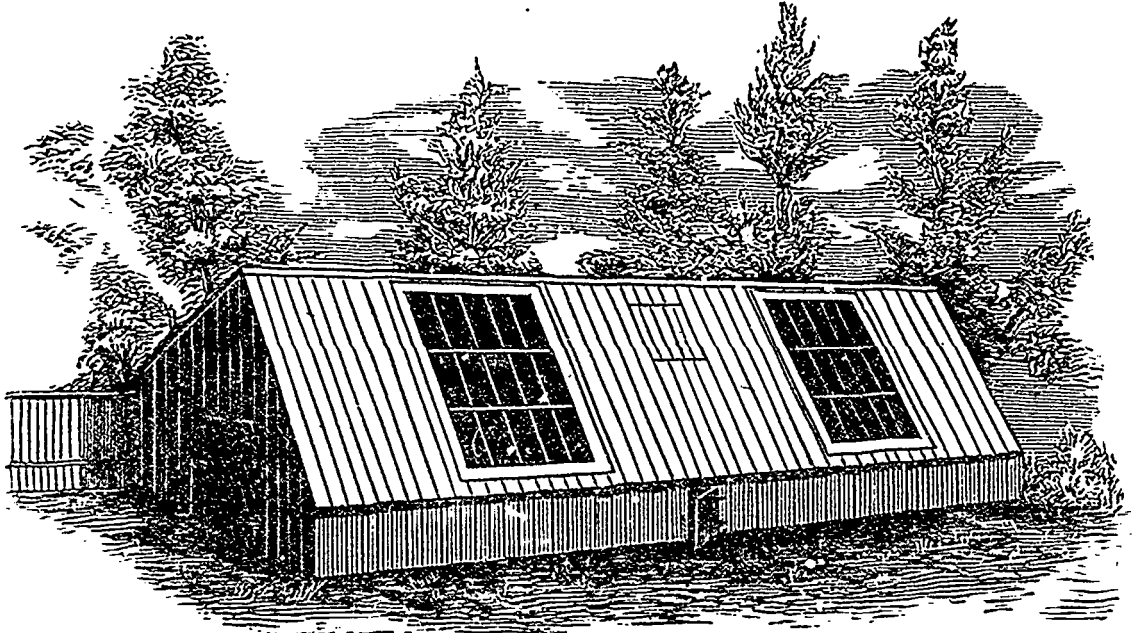
it. It is of course necessary to suspend the feed-trough, or pan, whichever you like to call it, clear of any boxes or anything from which the rats can get into it.

This method may be as old as the hills to many of your readers; but it is new to me, and may be to many others who would like to profit by my experience. — *Poultry Bulletin*.

FOWL HOUSE.

We give a copy of very convenient Fowl House taken from "The Poultry Yard." The size 11 x 26 feet. At the back, the

should come out about the first day in the new year. On the afternoon of January 1st I was delighted to find that there were eight fine strong chicks out of the nine eggs set, all alive under the hen, and I crowed inwardly to think that this year would not find me so far behind my more favoured brethren farther south. I left them in the nice warm house in which they were hatched, as the weather was very cold outside. This house has a good earth floor, and not the least smell of damp about it; in fact, it could not be damp. And, with such a nice place for them, I had not the least doubt but they would do well till strong

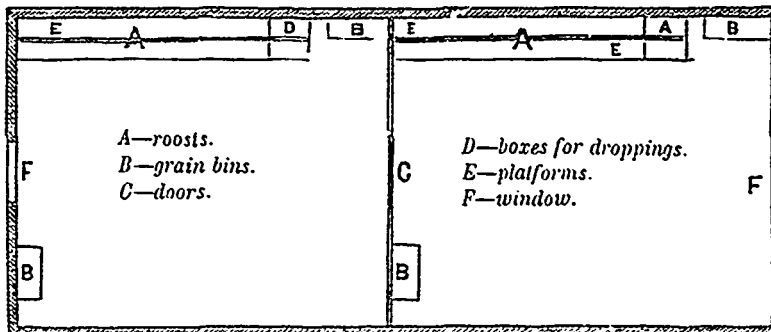


FOWL HOUSE.

caves are $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the ground, at the ridge 8 feet, and at the front, 2 feet. The front hip is at an angle of 45 degrees.

In the roof facing the south are two large windows, 4 x 6 feet, also the ventilator, which is hinged on the top, and held in any position by means of a rod perforated with holes and a pin driven into the casing. The house is divided by wire netting, to accommodate two flocks. It is built of matched boards, and lined with felt sheathing, making a very warm house. The roosts are three feet above the ground, and one foot above the platform which catches the droppings, which are scraped into boxes placed at the end of the platform. The nests are placed in a row under the roosts, as this method economises space.

The ground plan shows the arrangement of the interior.



FOWL-HOUSE-GROUND PLAN.

enough to go out to the yard. Day by day I watched them, till in a short time I could see that I had four cockerels and three pullets. Every night I went with lamp in hand and gave them their supper, which they enjoyed; as was testified by their happy chirp; and it was with a true fancier's delight I watched the "little beg-

Bring up Chickens Hardy.

At the end of last season I resolved I would this year try some *very early*, Brahma chickens. My hens, to do them justice, did their best to meet my wishes, for they commenced to lay in December. Accordingly, I set my first eggs so that they

"gars" grow day by day; but, alas! my hopes were soon to be doomed, for the third week I saw that they were beginning to rock on their legs, "like a ship in distress." What was to be done? Books were consulted, friends were consulted, friends were asked their advice (one advising stimulants in the shape of a curry), but all was of no use; away they went, drooping off in the most unaccountable manner possible. During this time I had hatched, with my former good luck, three broods more, of seven and eight each. The second hatched about a week later than the first, and just went off the same way, and at about the same age. What was to be done? It was something new to me, as every season I had hatched over a hundred chicks with less than ten per cent. of loss, but, observe, it was always later in the season. The thought occurred to me, what if the place is too warm? In fact, I was driven