

wrong impressions. Don't forget, my young friend, that the same law or conditions which you find attached to other means of making money also applies to poultry breeding for profit. You can pick up pebbles on the street, but you must go to Africa or South America to get diamonds, and when you do get there, success will depend upon persevering energy. The mistake, probably, occurs about as follows: A neighbor who has quietly spent years in working up a trade and establishing a reputation with one variety is able to sell at fair prices about all he can produce. The would-be poultry breeder notes the latter part of his neighbor's experience, and jumps to the conclusion that there is big money in poultry breeding, and concludes that all he has to do is to purchase a few fowls and wealth will pour in upon him. But the beginner is generally a good calculator, and the relation that one number bears to another in magnitude soon attracts his attention, and he reasons thus: If one variety nets my neighbor \$200 per year, then \$10 varieties would net him \$2,000; my neighbor must have been blind not to have seen this, but then he ain't very good at figures anyway. He consequently plunges headlong into poultry, and commits the error at the very commencement of making the money, that would have started him famously in one variety, procure a start in ten varieties. The result is, at the end of the year he finds himself in possession of a heavy stock—all prize-winners, in his estimation, for did he not buy stock from Mr. So and So. He can't cull his flocks, for he don't know how, and sales are slow in coming in. But he recollects that there is nothing like printer's ink—so his journal says—and he tries this means of success, and makes strong assertions respecting the quality of stock, and effects some sales. But soon some customer accuses him of fraud, his birds don't come up to his descriptions, or rather general assertions, and the final result is that he

quits in disgust and dubs the whole fraternity a fraud. And I am firmly convinced that nine-tenths of all the frauds we hear about are thus innocently perpetrated by beginners selling stock as first-class, which they ignorantly believe to be such.

Now, I have tried to show to the beginner the importance of starting right, and shall in my next try to present the more practical aspects of this stage of the fancier's experience to the beginner.

Before closing let me say, I note with pleasure the improved appearance and size of our old friend, the *Review*. But its being located at last in Toronto—where I have long contended both in public and private it should be—affords me supreme pleasure. I do most heartily congratulate the Company for the many evidences of progress apparent in the last issue, and from what has been done in so short a time we look forward with confidence for further progress. I, for one, feel confident that it has now only to continue its old course of fair straight-forward integrity, to be as long has been, the equal of any journal of its kind in America, if not the best. In my opinion its late improvements were all that was needed to leave it without a peer. I believe the great source of its success in the past is found in the following sentence: "Nothing extenuated, nor ought set down in malice." Mankind seem to be so constituted that they will honor justice in their innermost heart, though in the dispersing of it they may be subjected to the most stinging rebukes. On the other hand they will just as certainly despise that which is sycophantic and unjust, though they are for a time benefitted by it. I do not presume to read you a lecture, but rather to defend and justify the course pursued in the past, and I am confident, to be pursued in the future by our peerless journal. Wishing you a full measure of success, and the realization of every contemplated improvement.

I am yours, etc.,

STANLEY SPILLETT.

Nantye, Feb. 3rd, 1886.

THE LANGSHAN.

Having found it necessary to keep a second variety to provide setters (my Games not becoming broody early enough) and not caring to have mongrels about me, I was largely influenced by the following glowing description of the Langshan, by Mrs. Sargeant of Kittery, Main, to adopt that variety:—

"The Langshans are fine useful and profitable fowls, and are justly very popular, as they bring their own certificate, and speak for themselves in every yard where they appear, and can stand wholly on their merits wherever they are known. They are active, agile and impetuous, are very prolific, and grow quickly, mature early and lay well. Although not given to being broody they are good sitters and good mothers.

"The flesh is white and they have a very thin white skin, and as a table food are quite equal to young turkeys, both in delicacy and flavour.

"The plumage is a uniform glossy black and full of lustre; comb single and bright red, beak dark, with flesh colored variations along line of mouth; eyes dark, with but little difference between shade of pupil and iris; neck long, full and profusely feathered; back short and fairly broad; rump high; tail very full and flowing, carried rather high and forward and well furnished with good size sickles; legs and toes, dark with vivid pink color between the scales; shanks scantily feathered to end of outer toe. (No feathers on middle toe); bottoms of feet, pink. Their eggs are fair size and very beautiful in color, varying from the palest salmon to the darkest chestnut brown, on some there is a bloom like freshly gathered fruit, while others are splashed and spattered all over with dark spots, and the same hen lays a different shade from day to day, scarcely any two exactly alike.

The invariable appearance of the chick when it emerges from the shell is as follows:—Its back is black, and the