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The Great-West Life Assurance Company

Head Office: WINNIPEG

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have damp food, adding grit or sand to a mash made of shorts and corn meal, and low grade flour. They must swallow their teeth, lettuce or other green food, chopped up fine should be given in the crumbly food often. Moisten mash with butter milk or curds of milk. If beef scrap is not to be had as ducklings require some animal food. Rolled oats is good to start them on, damped with milk and adding grit and charcoal. They need feeding five a day at first and afterwards when three or four weeks old, three daily meals is enough. Finely ground grains can be added to their mash with heaps of green stuff, of all sorts, found on the farm, oats, clover, alfalfa, vetches and rape, but this bulky green food must be cut up, for the growing birds. I have found that either wheat or barley, thrown into a duck pond over night, made a good feed for old ducks and half grown young stock.

A patch of rape or alfalfa is splendid for ducklings, but they require shade of some kind during the hottest weather. The hot sun will kill them some times, if shade is not near at hand. Another trouble I have seen, is a fat little duck getting turned on his back when waddling over broken ground. If: not rescued or "put right side up," he roll over himself.

June is the month that broody hens need to be broken up and given a chance to lay more eggs. Take them from their nests and pen them in airy coops, with a floor of slats and after four or five days, they will usually recover from the clucking mood. Feed them whole grain and water, starving the poor things, and ducking them in water is quite useless and unnecessary. If a broody hen is taken in hand right away before she is "too sot" in her ways, the breaking up is a simple matter apropos of setting hens. Wee Bessie, aged four years, has hankered for a pussy cat for many moons she watched the budding of the pussy willows with much interest and when mother showed her a hen hatching out a fluffy family of chicks, her joy knew no bounds, "Oh Munnie," she cried, "let me get my pussy willows," and away she sped to a thicket and filled her tiny hands with willow buds. "Now I will put them under the hen and I'll soon get cats!" Now, is the time that all the spare milk, sour of butter milk should be given the laying hens to drink, if the egg yield is to be kept up to the mark. One experimental station in the States reports that laying hens given plenty of sour milk laid over 700 more eggs in a given will die in a short time, as he cannot time than those given water only to



Russian troops marching to their camp in Mirabeau, where they will stay until sent to the front. These troops are every one of them picked men; some of the soldiers were decorated with the St. George cross before they left Russia.

When ducks are to be finished for market at 10 to 12 weeks they will fill out more quickly without water to swim just give them water enough to drink. If the ducks are not fattened and marketed at 12 weeks they will not be very profitable as they soon moult after that, and it takes some time for them to grow new feathers and get into condition for market and all the time the duck is tucking in all the food in sight.

Already I am hearing the usual complaints of bowel trouble in flocks of young chicks. What a stumbling block this disease is to successfu! rearing of incubator chicks in particular. I have great hopes that as the years go on some of the experimental stations in poultry work will find the real cause of this serious trouble and then "a remedy." Keeping the farm flock under the most natural conditions and hen hatching all the breeders, has proved the best remedy in my poultry yard. All sick chicks should be kept by themselves, the dead ones burned at once and the brooder disinfected. Boiled rice and powdered charcoal will help the sick birds. Sometimes Venetian red, a pinch in the drinking water or mixed in the food is an old remedy. Whole wheat well boiled and mixed with powdered charcoal has proved very helpful, and lime water added to the drinking water, a teaspoonful to a quart of water

His Rivals

In Turkey it often happens that marriages are arranged affairs-arranged by the parents of the man and woman. Such was the case says "Demetra Vaka" in "Haremlik," with Halil Bey and his bride. They had never seen each other, and at first it did not look as if the match would be a good one, since the lady was buried deep in German philosophies in which the gentleman had little interest.

By the time I parted from Halil Bey's fiancee I was so filled up with high ideals that I kept thinking, "Poor Halil Bey!"

The next morning I found Halil Bey in the garden, very impatient to hear

all about his fiancee.
"Tell me," he, cried out, as soon as we had shaken hands, "is she beau-tiful?"

"Very," I answered; "but, my poor boy, she is crazy over Kant and Schopenhauer."

"Who are they?" he bellowed, thunder in his voice and fire in his eyes. "Tell me quick, and I will draw every drop of blood from their veins.' "I have no doubt," I said, "that in a fist-to-fist encounter you would have the best of them, but they are both dead and gone, and only their miserable books are left to fight

ugainst." "Oh," he laughed, "is that all? I think I can take care of that.' Is events turned out, he did.