

the same as oatmeal, but the whole grain ground up, husk and all; it is very difficult to obtain good, and I send nearly 50 miles for it, but I am convinced that this extra expense is not money thrown away. When good it looks rather like coarse flour, and, mixed with water, should not show much husk.

Barley-meal by itself is too sticky, and clings to the birds' bills, but if mixed with fine bran (sharps as it is called) it will answer very well: I sometimes mix it with ground oats, but fine bran will do equally well, and is much cheaper.

It will be seen from the above list that there is plenty of choice, and the oftener the diet is varied the better will the birds prosper; but it must be borne in mind that Dorkings fatten more readily than any other breed, and if we wish to keep them in good health they must not be over-fed. In winter they may have almost as much as they will eat, but in summer they should be kept very short, especially if they have a grass run.

Some green food is absolutely necessary; if not to be obtained in their yards they should have some given them daily—a Mangel-wurzel is the best thing I know of, especially as the roots are very cheap, and will keep all through the winter. They should be chopped in half, the fowls will very soon eat the heart out of them.

My own Dorkings are fed twice a-day—early in the morning, and the last thing before roosting time. In addition to this I usually go round the yards at midday with a pocketful of corn, and throw them a few grains while I see that they are all as they should be, and it will be well to bear in mind that "the eye of the master makes the horse fat."

One word as to purchasing food—if it is hoped ever to make fowls pay, the grain and meal must not be bought in small quantities, but should be purchased by the quarter or sack. Some friends of my own insist on purchasing it by the gallon, the result being that their birds often have none at all, and what they do have costs twice as much as my own.

Very little need be said on the score of drinking water, save that it should be changed every day, and is best kept in iron vessels, as the latter are not easily broken, and, if a little rusty, will give a chalybeate taste which will be very beneficial. For a number of fowls an iron pig-trough will answer very well, while what are sold as dog-dishes will do very well for a few.—By T. C. BURNELL, in the *Cottage Gardener*.

How I Cured Roup.

On the morning of the 25th ult., as I went among my Black Cochins to give them their first feed of the day, I noticed in one of my pens of cockerels that the very best bird I had was seriously ill. His head, face, and even wattles, were badly swollen, and a rattling in the throat that could be heard twenty feet away, convinced me that I had before me a bad case of roup. He could hardly stand, and in his feeble attempt to get away fell over as I picked him up. I took him to the house, gave him a room (after first putting him into a coop) and administered a dose of coal oil.

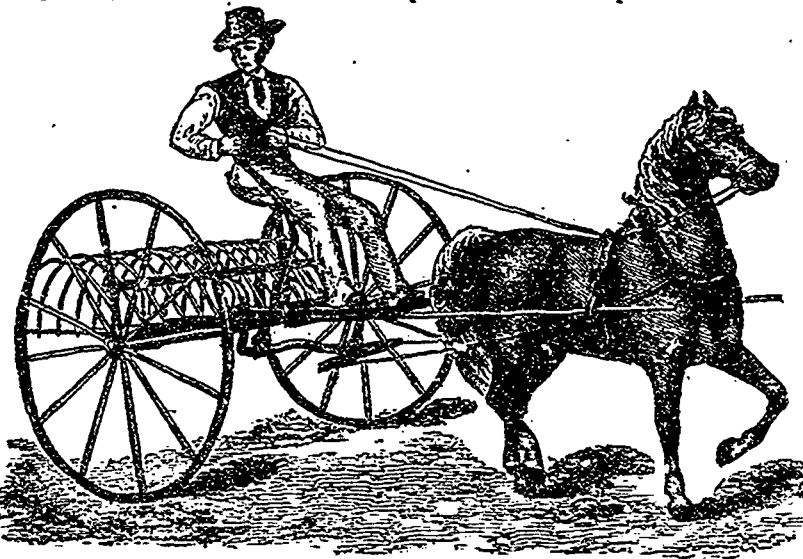
In about an hour I made a strong soap suds of Castile soap and very warm rainwater, and getting a soft piece of Canton flannel cloth, I washed out his mouth and throat thoroughly; putting the cloth far down his throat, and allowing him to swallow most of it, then gently drawing it out, I would extract strings of membranous matter similar to that which suffocates children when they have the croup.

His throat seemed to be very raw and tender, as the cloth was repeatedly covered with spots of blood. After thoroughly washing his mouth and throat, I gave him a tablespoonful of hive-syrup and then greased his throat, mouth, head and face with Trask's Magnetic Ointment, and put him in the coop. At night I examined him, and could see no change in his condition, only the matter in his throat seemed to be softer. I gave him another dose of hive-syrup and left him to his fate. Next morning the rattling in his throat had almost disappeared, and his mouth had a more natural appearance, and the stanch, which was terrible before, was not half so disagreeable now. I repeated the throat wash as before, and he seemed to rather enjoy it. I also repeated the greasing process, and offered him food, but he still declined to eat anything. I left some sweet milk with him but when evening came I noticed he had not touched it. Still I was encouraged, for the rattling in the throat had stopped, but his head and throat were badly stopped yet.

I gave him another dose of the hive-syrup, and greased him again thoroughly. Next morning he was standing, rather feeble to be sure, and I saw that he would get well if I gave him a chance. So I washed his mouth and throat out again with the Castile soap and soft water as before, and greased him again, and offered him a feed of light bread and warm milk, which he greedily ate.

I doctored him that night, and early the next day I heard his familiar, long-drawn Cochins crow several times, and saw that the swelling had gone down. I gave him a feeding of soft food and placed him in his old pen where he immediately took command

of all the cockerels, and where I am now "showing" him along for the winter exhibitions.—C. I. FORSYTH, in *American Poultry Journal*.



Cossitts Horse Dumping Lever Rake.

application of plaster on the leaves gives the plant an additional strength.

We see no danger from this application, as the quantity of Paris green is exceedingly small, one to fifty of Plaster, and as the fruit is just forming. Were the fruit more advanced, say within three or four weeks of ripening, we should not use the poison.

We bespeak for Messrs. Lyman, Sons, & Co. the encouragement they deserve. Their mixture will save our potato and fruit crops at a trifling expense just about the true retail price of good Paris green and plaster.

There is every appearance of an increase quantity of potato bugs this year. We have already found several couples on each stalk of potatoes, but the mixture has caused their entire disappearance, for the present at least.

Death to Potato Bugs.

We have just tried Messrs. Lyman, Sons, & Co's mixture of Plaster and Paris green on our gooseberry bushes. The worms withered immediately under a slight application on the leaves. A few hours later they lay dead. As to potato bugs, this mixture is sure death to them and their larvae. Moreover the