

raised up to a good level with the body. Each incubator will hold 500 or 600 eggs. Mr. Rodman fills the machines in December. He ventilates them from the top, which a good many unsuccessful poultry men have not done, but have forced the gases to pass downward, if they passed out at all. A little lamp keeps the eggs warm, and careful attention keeps the temperature even. A little pan of water has an important part to play in maintaining a proper gaseous atmosphere inside. Mr. Rodman has also opened a ventilation shaft in the cellar, because he found that the carbonic acid gas thrown off by the furnace and incubator heat together was a serious and restraining incident in the circulation of good air in the apartment. The eggs are turned twice a day, and on the sixth or eighth day they begin to sweat and take on an oily appearance. This is the signal for the production of the gloss which naturally warmed eggs assume, and which it has been thought was the solitary point of failure in artificial incubation. There is no failure about it at Glen Rock. The ventilation of the machines from above, the little tin pan of water, and the equable degree of warmth accomplished the glossing. In 20 to 25 days the eggs begin to break. It will make farmers open their eyes to read that 80 to 90 per cent. of eggs sometimes turn out chicks, and that on an average 15 to 25 per cent. more eggs yield chicks than have yielded by natural incubation the season round by the same poultry raiser. Mr. Rodman says he was never capable of getting chicks from more than an average of 43 per cent. of the eggs he stowed under hens at Glen Rock.

*To be continued.*

For the POULTRY WEEKLY.

### Why They Didn't Pay Him.

"**F**ARMERS' Son," gives some good sound talk on the "Does Poultry Pay" question, and I fully agree with him that there may be, and are some fanciers and perhaps villagers too, for that matter, who keep hens for a hobby, but the great majority of those that bother to keep them do it for the money they derive from them, and it's the "silver they are after, you bet." ^

I often talk chickens to farmers and it is very amusing sometimes to hear their opinion as to the cost of keeping the hens. Last week I came upon two acquaintances who had been neighbors a few years since, but circumstances had caused one to move out of that district, and the other had purchased a farm and was doing fairly well considering hard times. The one that had bought the farm had had some good

and watches the farmers take their poultry to market. He was in the manufacturing business once, and the ashes of his mill are close beside the house, but its less work to raise poultry and there's more money in it.

Mr. Daniel B. Rodman every year has the supervision of the poultry show at the South County fair. He lives in Glen Rock, somewhat near Usquepaug and a little farther from Kingston. He is the chap engaged in this business. He has raised and sold 1400 chickens and 600 young Pekin ducks this year upon his estate. His plan of work has been successful for four or five years and he has succeeded in making money at a ratio which has increased as the years have instructed him in what he wanted to know. The work was not at the outset encouraged by precedents and favorable experience. Probably many well informed persons discredit the powers of incubators of poultry, even at this day, when so many of the incubators are in use. Mr. Rodman, with other individual poultrymen, was first obliged to accept as a bit of science what a few men were claiming to have demonstrated, but which had been demonstrated with greatly varying results. Considering these reported results as facts was not, in respect to the facts of the greatest success, admissible. It was requisite that the mean of of the possible should be held up to the light of trial and personal result. It is more interesting in reciting the course of these results to be able to say that they were at no time failures, and that the earliest experiments readily guided the experimenter to a continual and natural good fortune.

Glen Rock woolen mill remains only in ashes, yet the water flowing by it is the eminent feature of the nearer landscape. The henry is close by the mill and the house of Mr. Rodman, and the house is just across the rivulet from the ruins of the mill. There are five acres or so in the land, and 6500 square feet in the several departments of the henry. The division of the land and inclosed ground for hens has been divided into two growing and laying coops, one for hens and one for ducks; a fattening coop, stock pens, and the department devoted to incubating and the first brooding.

The incubation is accomplished in the cellar of the owner's home, and every chick hatched for the market has an incubator for its birth-mother. Two machines are used, one of them the Monarch and the other the Border City, and they stand side by side in the southerly corner of the cellar near the steam heater. They are generally like other incubators, and are