

cussed the subject quite often but we went no further.

The first week in January, the weather being very cold, we decided to make a cup of tea for each country person. This made the luncheon hour seem a little more pleasant and I am sure it was appreciated by the boys as well as the girls.

A few of the boys could not be induced to drink tea. We thought they were shy. However, a few days later one of the boys brought some eggs and half a pound of butter with the request that some of the larger girls make scrambled eggs for dinner. Since then the boy has been persuaded to have dinner with us. The other boys have

also joined us since we accepted their contributions.

The day we had scrambled eggs was really the beginning of a hot dinner. At noon or after four we decide what each person shall bring for dinner the following day. We take turns about in making the meals, and we all help wash dishes and putting the dinner away. We have soup, potatoes, meat, fruits, tarts or pies and various other dishes of food for different dinners. Today we entertained our teacher, Mr. Yemen, and Inspector Anderson at dinner.

We have found hot dinners a success and are sure all other schools would find it so.

MY EXPERIENCE IN RAISING CHICKENS

By SIDNEY SMITHEMAN. Matriculation Class

I first took a box and made a nest in about two-thirds of it, the other part I left for a door, so that the hen could get in the nest without breaking the eggs. I left the boards sufficiently wide apart to allow the hen plenty of air. In the nest part of the box I put about two inches of damp earth, covering it slightly with straw. The purpose of the earth is to keep the eggs moist.

I got thirteen eggs from Mr. McCullough on the 9th of April; they were from pure bred Wyandottes.

My hen seemed pretty broody, but I tried her first on some ordinary eggs and she sat well.

I then powdered her well with insect powder and set her on the eggs. That was the night of the tenth of April.

I allowed her to sit until noon of the twelfth and took her off and fed her. I left her for a time and she went back on the nest herself.

I fed my hen oats all the time she was sitting because I thought if I fed her any soft food she would dirty the eggs.

I sprinkled my eggs twice during the time the hen was sitting. I used every day to lift my hen off when I came from

school at noon, and saw that she went on again before I left for school.

The hen broke two eggs at different times; at each time I took out all broken shells and washed the eggs with warm water.

On the fifth day of incubation I tested the eggs and found them all good but one. This one I boiled to feed the chicks when they came out.

I dusted the hen again with powder about the tenth day.

On the day before the chicks were due, I heard peeping in the nest, and did not take the hen off but felt under her and took some shells out.

The next day I took the hen off and found out of the ten eggs left, nine chicks out. The other egg was unchipped, so I took all shells out and put the hen back on the nest.

The next morning I looked in again and found the egg still unchipped. I broke the egg, and found a dead chick in it so I was justified in my act.

I put my hen and chickens in an enclosure I had in a coop and gave the chicks some hard-boiled egg and bread crumbs, I also fed the hen.

I fed the chicks on hard boiled eggs, bread crumbs, rolled oats and cracked