



THE RELIABLE INCUBATOR.

and this force will be doubled in the near future. This firm furnishes an illustrated catalogue fully describing their incubators and also contains a great deal of information of a practical character. Their testimonial pamphlet is a creditable feature, as many of its best recommendations bear the signature of parties whose names could not be secured if the merits of this egg hatcher did not fully warrant it.

These facts show in no uncertain degree the rapid progress of late years of artificial incubation.

HEN LICE.

Editor Review:—

DO you not think, that hen lice are the consequence of disease, and not the cause? Is it not likely that as a hen becomes ill and incapable of dusting, that then she falls a prey to lice? If a hen is healthy she will pick and dust them off, at any rate this has been my experience.

SENEX.

[We have no doubt whatever but that much illness is caused by nothing less than the continual worry caused by lice. In the case of chicks especially they are quickly fatal.—ED.]

ROMULUS AND REMUS.

HISTORY says a wolf and a woodpecker raised these two worthies many centuries ago, and now in more modern times a buff Cochin cock, of aristocratic parentage, and in fact a peer in his own right, (having come from Yankee land, for why not get peers as well as peeresses from there) has now distinguished himself by taking charge of two Leghorn orphan chicks. The old gentleman is not in his prime, but rather on the shady side of life. He is rather gouty and would not do well in a foot race, but not withstanding his infirmities, is now in his old age devoting his time to the care of orphans. A partridge Cochin was the foster mother of a brood of white Leghorns, and she unfortunately died bequeathing her clutch to the tender mercies of the world and this buff Cochin cock. He having duly executed his task and I suppose given security for the proper performance of his duties, was soon seen strolling around, with all the dignity of a young mother of twins, lacking only the baby carriage.

Possibly some one may say that he is a capon—no—he has a large family of awkward chicks that call him—Pa. All day long, he is to be seen with his charge, clucking and scratching for them, and at night he has them well cuddled up in his wrap of feathers, a favorite place for one is close to his neck and well buried in the hackle, with his bright little face, peeping out of his snuggery. The old fellow is wonderfully tame and welcomes me to the yard by an occasional nip to remind me of his presence, and to draw attention to the beauties of his family.

SENEX.

THE SICILIAN.

BY H. S. BABCOCK.

IN these days, when buff from being a long neglected is becoming an exceedingly fashionable color, it is worth while to call attention to a breed that deserves to become widely popular, not only on account of its color but also on account of its great prolificacy. The Sicilian is largely a buff fowl—not altogether so, but buff is the ground color and in quantity exceeds the other color used in combination. The Sicilian cock can be described, speaking of him as he appears upon the surface, as a buff cock with a black tail. Black and gold make a much better combination than white and buff, and those who are striving to produce buff Leghorns are respectfully advised to look up a few Sicilians with which to perfect the coloring. The hen is a light buff in color except on back and wings which are irregularly but prettily pencilled with black, and except the hackle which has a black stripe in each feather, and the tail which is mainly black. Both sexes are handsome in color and markings.

In shape we have the general Mediterranean type, the upright carri-