

CREST :—Very large, round, close, firm, and even upon the head, and silvery-white in color, each feather laced with black ;—in adult birds, white feathers may appear.

COMB :—Brilliant red, two-horned, like the letter V in shape, and the smaller the better.

EAR-LOBES AND WATTLES :—Ear-lobes, white, small and even on the surface :—Wattles, bright red, small, thin, and well rounded.

NECK :—Long and tapering, the hackle silvery-white, laced with black.

BACK :—Straight, and tapering to the tail, the plumage, silvery-white, each feather ending with a distinct black spangle or lacing.

BREAST AND BODY :—Breast, full, round and prominent,—color of plumage, a clear silvery-white, free from mousing, each feather ending with a distinct, round, rich, black spangle or lacing, the spangle or lacing increasing in size in proportion to the increase in the size of the feather :—Body, comparatively small, wide across the shoulders, and tapering to the tail,—color of plumage, silvery-white, each feather spangled or laced with black.

WINGS :—Ample, and snugly folded against the sides ; primaries, silvery-white, each feather ending in a crescent-shaped black lacing ; wing-bows, silvery-white, each feather ending with a crescent-shaped black spangle or lacing ; wing-coverts, silvery-white, each feather edged with black, and ending with a large black spangle or lacing, forming two distinct bars across the wings.

TAIL :—Large, and somewhat expanded,—in color, silvery-white, each feather ending in a large black spangle or lacing.

LEGS :—High, rather long and of medium size, —in color, silvery-white, each feather spangled or laced with black :—Shanks, rather long, slender, clean and neat, and in color, blue or slaty-blue.

CARRIAGE :—Rather upright and coquettish.

POINTS IN SILVER POISH.

Symmetry	10
Size and weight	8
Condition	5
Head	4
Crest	25
Comb	10
Ear-lobes and Wattles	8
Neck	5
Back	5
Breast and Body	5
Wings	5
Tail	5
Legs	5

100

Crows will pick off young chicks rapidly, if they once get a going in that way.

Broken Glass for Poultry.

A correspondent of the *American Cultivator* says : Three months since my husband bought six pullets and a rooster, our first attempt at keeping chickens since leaving a farm twenty years ago. In two weeks the only Brahma we had commenced laying, and continued to do so with intervals of one, two, and sometimes three days, till nine eggs were laid. All of the eggs were exceedingly thin in the shell, so much so that the hen broke some of them by her weight. The seventh egg was soft and at one end as large as a silver sixpence ; the eighth was in the same condition ; the ninth was held in shape only by the skin. On this day the hen became feeble, her feet contracted, her legs were drawn up, her wings spread, and she lay on one side on the coop floor and was unable to roost with the others. She continued in this condition refusing food for four days, and we supposed of course that she would die. We thought a good deal about the case, and as her condition indicated a want of lime, we provided her with it, but she did not seem to care for it.

I had noticed in the gizzard of fowls, on occasions when I had cut too deeply when opening them, not only small stones but often pieces of glass worn down on the corners. As the snow was three feet deep and no gravel in the coop, I fancied our hen had an attack of indigestion, for want of grinders to reduce her food, and I resolved to test the matter by broken glass. This was soon done. I found down cellar some broken panes, and taking the hammer, placed the glass on the coop floor, and reduced a quantity to the size of kernels of corn. I then brought the sick hen to it, and with astonishing avidity she commenced eating it. When she began her craw was empty, and when she stopped it was half full or a little larger than a hen's egg, both of which conditions I ascertained by feeling with the hand. The next day she was better and able at night to roost on the perch, and in ten days began to lay again, and has laid every day since without one interval.

Every day or two I take an old bottle or broken plate, old flower pots or anything in the glass-ware or crockery line I can find and pound them up fine for the fowls, and it is almost incredible the amount they have disposed of. We often hear it stated, that poultry in large quantities is not profitable. Perhaps if all the broken crockery of the neighborhood were reduced to an eatable shape, a different state of things would exist.

Have a tight roof to your chicken coop. Cold rains are destructive. Shut the chicks in when it rains and keep them out of the dewy grass.