

and unselfish are some of the cocks that I know they would suffer if not attended to by a careful observ^r. The Leghorns are, I think, the most gallant of all breeds, and it is quite noticeable what an effect this has on the hens. How they love their strutting lords to be sure, and so they ought to worship those beautiful, chivalrous, undaunted Knights of the Feather.

I have had Leghorns for twelve years, and I am so fond of them that if they never laid an egg I should keep them just the same. I have imported a son of Snowflake this winter and he is the king of dandies; swells like a pouter with pride and would tackle an elephant if he had feathers on and yet is very tame. This is the kind of bird all should choose to head their pens; there is little chance then of eggs not hatching.

Allow me to suggest a plan for exercise where a dusting house is not practicable. Throw down some litter, (out of the stables will do) just outside the house, and scatter on it some grain they are fond of, and if the day is bright let them be out for an hour or two, or till you see they are standing around. That little bit of fresh air will give you healthy chicks: When they are done put the litter is a heap and cover it with a barrel, and it will do for several times without renewing. The next time it needs fresh straw lay the old down first and a little fresh on top.

One other item: Feed a variety of grain, and *very little*, or as I do, no corn.

I hope none will think that I am pretending to know all about it, on the contrary, I am continually looking out for something I ought to know, and am constantly learning something of importance. But I know what it is to gain knowledge by dear experience, and so give these few hints in the hope they may help some beginner.

If any such want to get chicks for show, this is the month to hatch them,

—if it is possible to beg, borrow or coax a hen to set.

How many fanciers are intending to try the Wyandottes this season? They are a most valuable breed. The meat on their breast is so deep, and their flesh of such fine grain and flavor, that they are sure to satisfy the most epicurean palate. I have found them so far, to excel the P. Rocks as layers, and I have kept strict account. I thought no fowls could lay as many eggs as P. Rocks, but I am a convert. I may, however, relapse to the old faith, if so, I will candidly confess it. I desire to be impartial and give all their due meed of praise.

I am pleased to see the name of an old friend attached to one of the good articles in this issue, viz., Mr. H. Foreman, of Collingwood. He is one we may justly call a lover of poultry, and ever on the move in all plans for the advancement of its interest.

We have the biggest hen story here of a hen that weighed *twenty-two pounds*, fact sir; and then the man who owned it killed and ate it, instead of selling it to Barnum. Some people do throw fortunes away! Fish stories will have to take a back seat.

Please forgive this long letter, and I will curtail in future. Wishing you every success, lots of hard work, etc.,

I remain,

Yours respectfully,

W. C. G. PETER.

Angus, Ont., Feb. 10th, 1886.

BOWMANVILLE SHOW.

Editor Review:

Feeling as I do the most perfect satisfaction with all and everything connected with the Association, I deem it but right to say a word for their benefit, as well as for the information of brother fanciers who did not visit the show. To begin with, the class of birds shown was pronounced by the judge, Mr. J. Y. Bicknell, of Buffalo, to be the finest he had judged this winter, which, in

view of the fact that he has judged many of the largest shows in the West speaks volumes for Canadian breeders and their stock.

The display of Light Brahmas was very good, one hen scoring 96¼ points. Dark Brahmas, Buff, Partridge and Black Cockins were also well represented, while in Games, Spanish, Leghorns, Hamburgs, Houdans and Poland lands. The displays were large and competition very keen.

The Town Hall, where the show was held, is admirably adapted to the purpose, being roomy, well lighted, and comfortable without a fire, even on those cold days, showing as a result very few cuts on condition.

The exhibitors are a unit on the scoring system, having been allowed to watch the judging from start to finish and several who were hitherto opposed to it as a "new fangled idea" are now among the strongest advocates of the system.

On the part of the Directors no pains were spared to give perfect satisfaction. The smallest request on the part of an exhibitor invariably recurring promptly and courteous attention. The arrangements for receiving and caring for birds were perfect, a committee being appointed to meet exhibitors at the station with a conveyance, thereby obviating the risk of exposure of birds to cold, which, with the thermometer wandering from 10 to 20 degrees below zero is no small consideration.

I found among the residents of Bowmanville more *real live* fanciers to the square inch than I ever before thought it impossible for them to grow, and in the indefatigables J. M. Hern and F. H. Smelt the Association have a whole team, while on the part of all connected with it, was evinced the liveliest possible interest.

As for the class of birds owned in the town one has but to consult the prize lists of the Toronto Shows to ascertain that they get there with the best.