

Poultry Association of Ontario. We now have authority for the statement that all prize money has been paid, in fact all sums under \$20 were sent out the week following the show. This is a boon to many exhibitors who depend on their winnings to defray in great part if not entirely, the expense of exhibiting. We are also informed that the books of the Association will be forwarded to the Auditors early in this month.

THE EXTREME COLD WEATHER

of part of the past month has been very trying to all high-combed breeds especially, and we learn of many frozen combs and wattles in consequence. Mr. McCormick had a Minorca cockerel frozen to death on the way back from Detroit Show.

MR. C. J. DANIELS WRITES:

"Will you kindly insert in REVIEW, that at Brampton Poultry Show a pair of my partridge Cochins were taken and up to date can find no trace of them, somebody got them *sure*. The party that took them without my consent would do me a favor by sending them back to me express paid and no questions asked." Mr. Daniels also writes: "I borrowed a very nice pen-knife at Ontario Show, Hamilton, but don't remember who it was. If owner will send description of same I will mail it to him." If this knife is a clear pearl handled two-bladed one silver-plated tipped and with a name plate on the side the Editor of REVIEW will be glad to get it back. If not according to above description he doesn't want it. Perhaps some one else does.

AN "OLD ROCK BREEDER"

sends us the following notes: Toronto barred Rock breeders are looking forward to Chicago, several of them have hens sitting already.

Try warming the eggs before you put them under the sitting hen in cold weather, you will be surprised to see how readily she takes to them.

During the cold spell rub the wattles of the male bird with a little lard. Water will not stay on them when drinking and that is nearly always the cause of frozen wattles.

A good thing to do is to send \$1.00 for a renewal of this journal for 1893.

DO IT NOW.

POULTRY

RAISING TURKEYS.

BY SENEX.

THE spring of 1892, found me the owner of a Bronze Turkey cock and three hens, bred in 1891, all in the enjoyment of excellent health, owing I think to their being kept in a cold house through the winter. The previous year from over-care, to give them fair play, I erred in keeping them too warm, and the consequence was there were several deaths, from swelled heads, etc., and in the spring a more miserable lot, were seldom seen, moping, dull, and seedy, and as might be supposed their eggs were nearly all unfertile, getting only four poults, out of three full clutches of eggs. I raised them all, poor things they were, weighing in the fall only six pounds each. So to make things sure for another year, old and young were fattened and all consigned to the pot, and a new lot purchased, these were fine heavy birds. In the new house with plenty of light and a southern aspect, they wintered well, making a very different show in the spring from my birds of 1891, swaggering about the farm yard, the hens as well as the cock spreading their tails, and holding animated conversation with one another, the bronze on their feathers shining brightly, as they sported their figures in the sun. I provided them with nests in their house, and eggs soon became the "order of the day," after a while the desire for maternity came on, taking the three hens about the same time. No. 106 took it into her head to seek a nest of her own, in an other building, she turned out a poor sitter, continually wandering about and leaving her eggs to cool, and what appeared to me, a very unusual thing, she dropped in the yard several soft shelled eggs, after having been ten days or a fortnight sitting, and what followed is what I expected, not one poults rewarded her for her month's labor. The other two hens Nos. 58 and 53, settled themselves down to their nests, in the turkey house on thirteen eggs each, they were capital sitters, and at the end of their time they were the happy possessors of eleven and twelve poults, in all twenty-three. After being hatched from twenty to twenty-four hours, I moved them to the turkey-yard, which I will describe in case any of your readers would like to benefit by my experience. It is twenty feet by twenty-five, one-half of which area is covered by a shed five feet high, the