



EXPERIENCE IN THE BEST TEACHER

An old but yet a very true saying. Many farmers have learned by BITTER experience that the cheap, low-grade separator is a positive nuisance, and a direct loss, when not in proper running order. Even at its best the poor machine does not "hold a patch" on the service that can be had from a high-grade separator, like the "Simplex." And then, too, the "Simplex" will outwear two, and perhaps, three or four of the poorer products. To buy the BEST at the start (a Simplex) is surely money in your pocket. We would not rush our machine on you all at once, but we do want you to read reasonable arguments about a separator that has proven its efficiency as a money producer and labor-saver on the farm. Drop a post card to us for literature.

D. Derbyshire & Co. Head Office and Works Brockville, Ont. Sole Agents for Ontario and Quebec. P. O. Box 100. Telephone 100. Brockville, Ont.

The Sixth Annual

"Orchard and Garden Magazine Number" OF Farm and Dairy Will be Out

March 5th

- "Clean Fruit and More of It" is the Key of our Editorial section for this issue. Our live, progressive fruit growers will be on hand with their practical experience. Our illustrations will indicate the latest in Orchard Culture and Fruit Handling methods. You Makers of Spraying and Orchard Equipment—our service in this issue can now be reserved.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT Farm and Dairy, Peterboro, Ont.



The Way of the Egg in the Incubator

H. Percy Blanchard Hants Co., N.S.

The wise man Solomon mentions three things, yea four, that he failed to understand. "The way of the fish in the sea, etc." If he ever ran a poultry outfit, even he might have been tempted to add the title of this article as a fifth incomprehensible.

In the spring of 1912 I bought an incubator. It was not one of those dinky little tin hens with a kerosene burner and cotton wool egg cherishes, but a real four-legged, varnished hardwood, glass front, up-to-date incubator. It was run with hot air, so was the advertisement.

My younger son, who is a college student, and thus naturally should understand everything, undertook to work it. In went a lot of eggs at \$3 a dozen, and some more ordinary eggs to make up the proper complement. In due time out came seven chickens, and one of these was spavined. Then he tried another batch of eggs; this time all plebeian eggs, got from the neighbors. The finale this time was nothing but a lot of dead eggs and a very bad smell. NOT ENCOURAGED YET

There was some mistake: possibly this was an aqueous incubator. So we tried duck eggs. Truly at a well-footed stunt the thing worked better. Or maybe, with the extra week, it was able to find its gait. It was a long distance rather than a sprinter incubator. We got seven chicks. Then came a long vacation. This time we tried again. But apparently during the lay-off (there was no hatch off) the machine got out of venin. For the eggs seemed none the worse for their three weeks' confinement, and most of them were so gritty after their experience that they were ultimately fed to the calves.

Then the boy went away; and I by myself so that she will not out-tried my hand. The directions suggested to run the incubator a few

days empty, and then gently and surreptitiously tucked in the eggs. It called for a sort of flying start. Very good! I put in the thermometer, closed the port holes, and lit the lamp. Alas, though, I turned up the lamp wick a shade too much the second day, and, instead of the clapper letting out the extra heat at 103, as it did the first day, the climate ran up to such a tropical warmth that I found the thermometer inside dead, of a broken heart or apoplexy. So I registered a black mark against the man who sold an incubator that would not blow off its heat, with the lamp only half turned up.

AND STILL ANOTHER TRY

It was just as well that the thermometer perished. It registered so low that the last batch of eggs had been cooked; and it never saying a word. The directions said, "Be sure and put the thermometer on a fertile egg, for an infertile egg is several degrees cooler than a fertile one." But how could I tell which was fertile for at least the first week; and, after that, it was too late for the knowledge to be of any saving advantage. So I got a cheap thermometer like we hang up on the shady side of the house to tell us when it is time to sweat or shiver, and put that in on the wire tray with the eggs. Like master, like man, is a fair postulate. Then I ran the incubator at 101 on the presumption, remembering the directions, that the wire tray was infertile. Apparently this assumption was correct; there were 45 chicks out of a possible 100.

With a blow-off that could take care of the heat; with a proper thermometer system that is not dependent upon what you can find out till next Wednesday evening; yes, and with a tally on the tin lamp so that the oil won't fail without warning; that should be a fair incubator; but to date, old Biddy has the laugh on us.

When selecting a hen for setting, try to get one of medium size and fairly active. I make a good comfortable nest in a secluded spot and early in the season I set not more than 10 eggs or any time not more than 15. I dust the hen well with insect powder from time to time. A hen will not set well if troubled with vermin. I feed her corn and have a dust bath and plenty of water and grit handy. When chicks are hatched I do not remove the hen for 24 hours. Then I give her a good feed of corn and water. W. Kindel, Middlesex Co., Ont.



The Real Middleman Discovered At Last

Trade Vol.

THE ma is in Canad ing for th the strain than the In the the most We must large am condition and to ra

It is ra there is ies stron important strong, a bright, a eye. The too close are prett tion. A independ pugnacio is a chap The ab larly on tic. It d ried and The mus is transm it's a pro ling with breast bo a bone th a long k ing down Quality oily, leg cel in th Hens c er, into

Both the