

the process of manufacture he turned some out of a stoneware vessel into a galvanized iron pail, and allowed it to remain there all night. Fortunately I noticed it the next day and condemned it, and it was analysed by a qualified analyst. The result was as follows: One ninth-part found to be oxide of zinc, proving that the acid must have dissolved the zinc from off the pail and so made the contents poisonous.—A. J. W. IN POULTRY.

PRETTY NEAR THOROUGHbred.

Editor Review:

A few weeks ago; an old farmer called on me, to pay a visit to the chickens. In the course of our conversation I asked him if he kept any fowls; "Yes," he said, "I have some Plymouth Rocks." "Are they pure bred?" I asked. "Well, pretty near; leastways, some of the hens are, and that reminds me to ask you what kind of a rooster mine is; he's an awful pretty bird, looks like them game roosters, only he's got feathers down the legs, so he wouldn't be pure game, would he? I think there's a little of the Leghorn in him too, on account of him having such a big comb and long "Cholers." I found this to mean wattles, and spell it as he pronounced it. "Now," said he, after describing his variegated plumage, what kind of a breed is he do you think; I have had him four years, and I hate to kill him, but, last year, somehow, he wasn't so lively as he used to be, and I only had a very few chickens, but most of them is Plymouth Rocks, like their mothers, and not one like the old rooster or else I should a kept him. I was near forgetting to tell you that he had the prettiest bunch of feathers on his head, and a good many of the chickens from them Plymouth Rock hens has got a little bunch of feathers too, and it makes 'em look prettier, I think."

How many have had like experience with persons who are totally ignorant of poultry culture. When I ventured to remind Mr. L. that his chicks were

not Plymouth Rocks at all; he shook his head and said: "Well, they must be pretty near thoroughbred, 'c'ds most of the hens is pure." In going through the pens, his constant exclamation was, "One of my chickens looks like that one." Never mind which breed it was. To such a person startling colors in any combination in fowls, is sure to attract. The Brown Leghorn Cockerel came in for some high praise; "My eye! what a pretty cretur," was his remark about them. "What would he be worth now." "I would not sell him" I said. "I would not like to offer five dollars, thinking you would take it," said this knowing one. Now when we remember how farmers as a class are getting so deeply interested in poultry, it is wonderful that there can be even one so totally ignorant. It only shows we must keep the ball rolling. The excellent exhibitions this year, will do a vast amount towards fostering the newly awakened interest in poultry.

W. C. G. PETER.

Angus.

CARE IN THE BREEDING SEASON, &c.

Editor Review:

The Review came to hand to-day. Its new dress fits well, and is made of the material that will wear well. "Long life to yer honor and good luck to ye." Our old friend, Mr. S. Spillett, is as usual to the fore with one of the best articles in this issue. I, with all my heart join him in congratulating the Company that they have made its stand in Toronto, and the progressive spirit displayed all through this excellent number. We want our Canadian fanciers to contribute all they can to make this good work a sure success.

Perhaps a few words on the care of breeding stock may not be out of place, as there are always beginners in the work of poultry raising. I think proper exercise the most important item in securing fertile eggs; next to that, is the number of hens in the

breeding pen. There should never be more than eight of the heavy and ten of the light weight varieties; if you find the hens, as the season advances, showing signs of losing feathers on the back, which is very easily seen by the most careless attendant, give a couple more females. I only allow at this time of year seven hens with a good vigorous cockerel, or nine with a cock, and increase the number if necessary. I have set my incubator for the second time, and find out of fifty-four eggs forty-five fertile. I have my new house artificially heated, though I did not intend to do so when I built last fall; however, I found it was not going to be a success, so I had to break up too large pens and supply heat. This was an awful nuisance to do in the middle of severe weather, but I find it answers all O. K. now. I mention this as some hold that heated houses are debilitating to the stock,—they may be if allowed to get hot, but not otherwise—and the Leghorns especially cackle their delight at this arrangement.

There are a few necessities very often neglected by, or even unknown to the beginner or those who do not observe the habits of fowls, viz.: Gravel (I do not mean sand), crushed oyster shell, charcoal, (this is very good for increasing appetite and aiding digestion), vegetable and animal food in small quantities and at least twice per week; ground bone is also good. The most prolific cause of unfertile eggs is fat hens, the closest observation is necessary to ascertain the amount of food required to keep them in condition for successful breeding, and in this respect we must not forget that fowls are as much individuals as men are, some can eat more and do better if they have it, while others are so lazy and such hearty eaters that if not carefully fed they are useless as breeders or layers. Some close attention should be given to the male birds. I have some of these that would never eat till the hens had had their meals, and so gallant