

As one item alone in this immense business it may be mentioned that in the months of September, October and November last, M. de Sora sent nearly one thousand dozen of capons to the metropolis.

He never allows a hen to set!

The breeding rooms are warmed by steam, and the heat is kept up with remarkable uniformity to that evolved by the female fowl during the process of incubation, which is known to mark higher on the thermometer than at any other periods. A series of shelves, one above the other, form the nests, when blankets are spread over the eggs to exclude any accidental light. The hatched chicks are removed to the nursery each morning, and fresh eggs laid in to supply the places of empty shells. A constant succession of chickens are thus insured, and moreover the feathers are always free from vermin. Indeed a lousy fowl is unknown upon the premises.

M. de Sora permits the males and females to mingle freely at all seasons, and after a fair trial of all the various breeds, has cleared his establishment of every shanghai, cochin china, or other outlandish fowl, breeding only from old-fashioned barn-yard chanticleers, and the females of the same species. He contends that the extra size of body and eggs pertaining to these foreign breeds can only be produced and sustained by extra food, while for capon raising the flesh is neither so delicate nor juicy as that of the native bird.

The manure produced in this French establishment is no small item, and since it forms the very best fertilizer for many descriptions of plants it is eagerly sought for at high prices by the market gardeners in the vicinity. The proprietor estimates the yield this year at about 100 cords. He employs nearly 100 persons in different departments, three-fourths of whom, however, are females. The sales of eggs during the past winter have averaged about 40,000 dozens per week, at the rate of six dozens for four francs, bringing the actual sales up to \$5,000 in round numbers, for every seven days, or \$200,000 per annum. The expenses of M. de Sora's hennery, including wages, interest, and a fair margin for repairs &c., are in the neighborhood of \$75,000, leaving a balance in his favor of \$125,000 per year, almost as remunerative as Col. Fremont's Mariposa grant.—*From the New England Farmer.*

THE POULTRY TRADE.

It is because no other article of country produce interestes so many persons that we devote so much attention to the trade in poultry. The business of rearing poultry for market, is mainly in the hands of women and children—it is a household manufacture. Hens are often nested in the little nooks and corners at the very kitchen door, and the chickens cooped at the door-step edge, and not unfrequently pick the crumbs that fall from the kitchen table;—and when finally grown to marketable fitness they are killed and dressed in the same kitchen, and the proceeds of sale are devoted especially to the use of “the women folks.”

Poultry fit for market, is that which has been grain-fed to fatness, and has been killed by being hung by the heels and bled to death from a penknife incision in the neck then scalded moderately, and left in a pile under a blanket or something a few minutes, to steam and loosen the feathers, and then, after being so carefully picked as not to break the skin, dipped suddenly in water hot enough to give the skin an oily, rich appearance. Then the birds must be laid out handsomely upon clean boards, in a cold room, till entirely cool (not frozen), then carefully packed in layers, with clean rye straw, in boxes, and nailed so tight that all the tumbling shall not displace a bird, or chafe an inch of skin. Such poultry sold rapidly on Saturday at: Turkeys, per. lb., 12½ a 13c.; Geese,