

Seasonable Hints.

Now that winter is approaching fast upon us, bringing with it days of slush and rain, so productive of the worst and most fatal of all poultry diseases, "the roup,"—that will discriminate your flocks by the score if not provided against—your first duty, therefore, before those days of calamity set in upon you, is to prepare your houses; put them in order for the winter. It is much more pleasant to do it now in fine, dry weather than to wait until you are compelled to do so in self-defence, when you find the fell enemy has commenced its work, and is carrying off your pets in spite of all your efforts to save them. Don't allow your birds to run around on cold rainy days; it is not productive of any good, but of a great deal of evil. It is then that cold is taken—incipient roup, which quickly develops itself into the worst form, and is doing its deadly work all unnoticed by those unacquainted with the enemy of the poultry fancier. Keep your birds housed, warm and dry; you will find it much to their future benefit, and will greatly lighten your burden in trying to cure sick and roup-y fowl. Watch for the first symptoms, which will be indicated by a running at the nostrils, and will be likewise easily detected by the offensive odour. At once separate the infected bird from the rest of your flock to dry and moderately warm quarters, not alone for its benefit, but for that of your whole flock, as the disease is the most contagious of all that preys upon them. A few day's care, with a little stimulating food, will bring them all right again. If, however, the disease should still progress into the worst features, a resort to the many cures given may be tried, such as washing the head, mouth and throat with alum water or diluted spirits two or three times a day, a pill about the size of a marble, consisting of lard, ginger and cayenne pepper. If more than this is required and you have to resort to drugs to endeavor to make a cure, well, it will hardly pay. The writer once cured a valuable bird of the roup after six weeks doctoring, but doctored him blind, and then had to give him the steel pill, administered on a block of wood, which should have been done at first.

My advice is: keep your birds from drafts, confine them to their house on wet days, don't neglect the *medicine* of good food and cleanliness, and diseases that so often afflict and trouble young beginners will be a stanger to your poultry house.

PURE BLOOD.

Montreal, Oct. 10, 1883.

It is only about two months from the present until the Winter shows will commence. Get the show birds into condition.

Editor Review.

The Fall shows have come and gone, and with them many thrills of pride and pleasure, and many pangs of mortification and jealousy. For my own part, Mr. Editor, I have a much better opinion of fanciers in general than at any previous time in my life, after having met such genial fellows as I have had the pleasure of meeting this Fall at some of the fairs, and enjoying their company, exchanging ideas, etc., etc. I feel it is almost worth keeping poultry to make and enjoy their acquaintance.

But, Mr. Editor, I began this article to do a little suggesting and squealing, so here goes. First and foremost I would follow up the suggestion thrown out in the Review last month, that is, that the Western Fair and others follow up the good example set by the Industrial, and which has given such satisfaction, viz: giving prizes to single birds instead of pairs, giving the same amount now given as 1st, 2nd and 3rd to 1st and 2nd on males and 1st and 2nd on females. This I am sure would give better satisfaction to poultry exhibitors generally.

Now, Mr. Editor, I want to do a little squealing, not at the judging, for I believe at the four great fairs of Canada this fall the judging has been fairly done—I suppose you will think I have no reason to complain when I tell you that out of seven of my birds (most of which I sold to exhibitors for that purpose) which were shown five of them took first prizes, and all got something; but here is the point, why is there no means used to prevent diseased fowls being placed on exhibition when the disease is highly contagious. I know an enthusiastic young fancier who vows no bird of his shall ever go to a poultry show again, and yet he got a prize on most of his birds, but he got more too, he got something that killed two valuable fowls. Now, could this not be prevented by a rigid system of inspection? Think on it fanciers, directors and editor, and let us hear from you.

Yours, &c.,

J. W. BARTLETT.

Lambeth, November 5th, 1883.

In France the feathers of fowls are carefully collected and sorted, and when well dried are sold to dealers. The intestines are boiled, the fat skimmed off, which is sold separate; the intestines are then minced as food for poultry, and the liquid is used for feeding pigs. The combs and kidneys are sold to pastry cooks—the first for decorating and the latter for flavoring pies. The head, neck and feet are sold to hotels, restaurants, &c., for flavoring sauces, or boiled down to make chicken jelly.—*George K. Geyelin.*

One more issue of Review completes vol. 6.