

It is not to be wondered at that they do not take for granted all the reports of the result of hatches they receive from patrons. Various cases are vouched for where parties reported no chicks from first setting, and claimed a second in consideration of their bad luck, and after this even a third, when actually nearly every egg of the two or three setting produced a chick, and gave the dishonest purchaser a splendid flock in the fall. This game is repeatedly played on the good-natured fancier. Then again we hear of the fancier sending two settings of eggs from the same yard, at the same time, packed in the same manner, and consigned to the same place; from the one the report is that the eggs hatched splendidly, and from the other that they were all sterile, though the "hen did her duty faithfully," &c. What would be the natural inference drawn from this. A fancier, who knows how to pack eggs for hatching, informs us that he has been called upon to duplicate nearly every order this season, while at home nearly every egg has produced a chick. We know of one case where this fancier sent a setting nearly 200 miles and the 13 eggs produced 9 live and hearty chicks, and three well developed birds were found dead in the shells.

We think, all things considered, that the purchaser has the best of this business in eggs for hatching as it is now conducted, and that in the greater majority of cases where the fancier is blamed, were the truth known, the fault lies in the carelessness or want of knowledge of the purchaser. Duplicating orders, unless in special cases, we look upon as unbusinesslike, and apt to encourage carelessness, or something worse in the purchaser.

A Few Hours with Brantford Fanciers.

Business called us to the city of Brantford during the fore part of the second week in August, and, of course we could not resist the temptation of paying a visit to the yards of several of the fanciers of that city and vicinity.

The first yards visited were those of Mr. F. J. Grenny, who is treasurer of the P. A. of O. This visit was made early in the morning, before breakfast. Mr. Grenny's yards are situated within a couple of hundred yards of the G. W. R. station, and are very well arranged for the comfort of the inmates, and convenience of attendants. His space for runs on his own property is considerable, besides which they have access to quite a tract of vacant land in the neighborhood. There is, in our opinion, rather too many trees and shrubs in the lot to permit a good growth of grass, but all his chicks look healthy and well grown for their ages. Langshans seem to be the favorite here, and Mr. G. has a number of very fine ones, young and old; an

old cock, we thought a grand specimen. He has also several fine Light Brahma and P. Rock chicks, but none are sufficiently early to make a good show this fall. His flock of Pekin ducklings, ten week old, and all from one setting, are really magnificent. Here, for the first time, we saw Pugsley's Artificial Mother in use, and think it an excellent aid to the poultry breeder. Mr. Grenny reports the business in eggs for hatching as having been very good this spring. He could not fill much more than half the orders he received, and would have raised more chickens himself, but parties called for eggs and would not be refused. Mr. Grenny is a genial gentleman and a thorough fancier; he will take pleasure in showing his stock to any one who may give him a call when his time is not occupied with his duties in the post office, in which he holds a responsible position.

Shortly after breakfast Mr. G. H. Pugsley drew up his spanking pair of ponies before the hotel, and invited us to visit his yards. A lively drive of about five miles brought us to Mount Pleasant, where his yards are located. The situation is nearly all that could be desired, and were there a stream of good water through the property it would be perfect. There are twenty acres of land, considerable of it being orchard, and having a beautiful slope to the south. Extensive changes and repairs at present under way have thrown things considerably out of order, but when all is completed this will be one of the best poultry yards in the country. Although Mr. P. has a great many varieties there seems to be houses and runs sufficient for all, and a new house just started, 80 feet long, will give him ample room to house his young stock when the season requires it. The buildings are all very plain but comfortable.

It would be very difficult to give even a short description of the stock we saw here, as nearly all varieties were represented, and most of the females and all the young birds were running at large.—Langshans seem to be favorites here also, and the cock birds, which were mostly confined to their runs, were fine specimens—one of them in particular was the most brilliant in plumage we ever saw. Light Brahmans, in the next coop, were very fine, especially the hens. A Dark Brahma hen, an imported bird, is a beauty. Chicks of nearly all varieties from the tiny bantam to the big awkward Asiatic, were running about the fields, orchards, garden and yards, and of all ages from one week to five months old. On the drive out Mr. Pugsley said, "You will not see much at home as a great number of my birds are out for the season on farms," but for all that a blow with the cane would cause a troop to fly from under every berry bush and shrub all over the place. Chickens everywhere. These yards will be in a position to send