

Eggs sold .....	500 00
	88 00
Profit .....	\$412 00
CHICKENS.	
22 fowls kept at \$1 .....	\$22 00
Int. on \$220 @ 6% .....	13 20
Raising 250 chicks @ 50c ...	125 00
	\$160 20
201 chicks sold at \$5. ....	\$1005 00
49 " " 50c. ....	24 50
	1029 50
	160 20
Profit .....	869 30
Deduct profit on eggs. ....	412 00

Greater profit of chickens than eggs..... \$457 30

This is merely the pecuniary view. But this is by no means the only view to be taken of this question. The sale of eggs for hatching is one of the most unsatisfactory parts of the fancier's occupation. I remember visiting Philander Williams some years ago, and as his man was packing some eggs, Mr. Williams remarked to me, "I sell eggs, but I don't like to do it." The fact is that eggs receive harsh handling on the way at times, causing them either to fail of hatching or to produce inferior chickens, and even if they ever reach the buyer in good condition, he may be a person who is not skilful in raising chickens, and the quality will be much poorer than if the birds had been raised at home. We are apt to forget that raising is almost as important as correct mating for the production of fine specimens. I have had chickens reared for me in a single season by different persons, from eggs laid by a single pen of fowls, and in the fall you could hardly believe it to be possible that these chickens had the same parentage, for some would be large and fine in color and figure, while others were small, not well shaped, and bad in color. Then, too, there are always

some culls in a lot of chickens, be they bred ever so carefully, and culls seem to be extremely hardy. Send a man a sitting of eggs, and if there is an egg in the sitting that is destined for the production of a cull it will probably hatch, while the egg that would have produced a "world beater" never pips. And so it goes, chances against him there, on the eggs he sells. Last season a friend of mine, one of the most skillful and successful breeders of his chosen variety, whom I knew, sent me a sitting of his choicest eggs. He had just hatched over 95 per cent of the eggs set from these fowls. But that sitting hatched for me four chickens, only two of which lived, and only one of which would be a reasonable sample of my friend's flock. I believe I know something about raising chickens, and I feel certain that they had excellent care, but the cull hatched and lived, while other eggs that might have produced winning birds failed to hatch. The breeder who sells eggs places his reputation and that of his stock in the hands of others. While the one who sells only chickens, kills off the culls, improves his stock more rapidly because he is obliged to select only about half as many breeders, and every sale adds to his reputation.

Shall we sell eggs for hatching? I have done so, and perhaps shall continue to do so, simply because others do, but I am satisfied that it is less profitable to sell eggs than chickens, and would gladly see the trade in eggs for hatching stopped, and that in, thoroughbred fowls greatly increased, as it would be if eggs were not sold. But I hardly expect to see this result—much as it is to be desired. There will be a breeder here and there who will discontinue the sale of eggs—and the number of such may increase—but the mass of poultry men will probably continue to sell eggs for hatching.

"LIGHT BRAHMAS AT THE INDUSTRIAL."

Editor Review,—

WILLI, you kindly graht me space in your valuable journal to make a denial of Mr. Butterfield's statements in January REVIEW.

I never in my life tried to brow-beat Mr. Butterfield or any other man. I went to Mr. Butterfield after waiting one day and a half until he got through with his duties as judge. I asked him in a gentlemanly manner to look at the Brahma chicks previously referred to, he said he had looked at them before he put the tickets on and if it had not been for the accommodating Superintendent, he would not have looked at them, and when he did he refused to handle them in my presence. I don't believe there is another judge in Canada who would have refused to show an exhibitor where he was wrong, but my opinion was the same as many other Brahma breeders who examined them and maintained that my bird was the best pullet shown. Mr. Butterfield thinks I don't know much about Cochins because I asked the Secretary of the Detroit Poultry Show whether I was successful or not, but not in the blind way that Mr. Butterfield would like your readers to believe, viz: that I wrote him and asked him how many prizes I got. When I exhibit I don't expect to make a fortune out of it, all I want is to clear expenses, that, Mr. Editor, I did at Detroit.

Now, Mr. Butterfield, with your 30 year's experience, I would like to show you and convince you that you are not infallible. You will remember that an exhibitor at the Industrial did not try to brow beat you but showed you where your judgment was wrong, in awarding a pen of buff Cochins a prize. When he showed you your mistake, you