

Poultry for Profit

CURE FOR SCALY LEG.
Please give me a cure for "scaly leg." K. W. C. Answer: Equal parts of kerosene and lard or vaseline and sulphur. The disease is quickly cured if the treatment is applied in its early stages. Always wash the dirt and filth from the feet and shanks with warm water and then apply the treatment daily until cured. Keep the fowls out of filth and "scaly leg" will never appear, unless transmitted by some other fowls thus afflicted.—Indiana Farmer.

EGG SHOULD SELL BY WEIGHT.
When in business I often thought that eggs should be weighed instead of counted and do yet. I think all papers would do well to urge this matter upon the people. "Scrub" stock don't pay; the man who has to buy eggs ought to have a "fair deal," besides it is really to the farmer's interest to be rid of mere "scrub" chickens as well as larger stock.—S. M. Thompson.

This seems the proper way to give satisfaction to consumers. No one would think it right to ask as much for the eggs of Bantams as for those of the standard breeds, except as fancy stock, for breeding.—Indiana Farmer.

KEEPING EGGS.

Science seems to be making an active inroad on prejudice and ignorance and even the man who has been fighting book farming is willing to confess that great strides have been made along certain lines that have been beneficial to his own interests. The latest we have had up to the present in the preservation of eggs and the prolonging of their edible qualities has been by the water glass system, which is quite generally known. Now comes a scientist who claims a method that will even up the egg business at a wonderful rate. The shells by the new process are first disinfected and then immersed in a vessel of paraffin wax in a vacuum. The air in the shell is extracted by the vacuum, and atmospheric pressure is then allowed to enter the vessel, when the hot wax is forced into the "pores" of the shell, which thus hermetically seals it. Evaporation of the contents of the egg, which has a harmful effect, is thereby prevented, and the egg is practically sterile.—Register and Farmer.

WONDERFUL AMERICAN HEN.

The cackles of the American hens are swelling into a mighty chorus. Sixteen billion times a year these small citizens announce the arrival of a "fresh laid," and the sound of their bragging is waxing loud in the land.

According to the last census, there are 233,598,005 chickens of laying age in the United States. These are valued at \$70,000,000, and the eggs they lay, would if divided allow two hundred and three eggs annually to every person,—man, woman and child,—in the United States. The value of all the fowls, \$35,900,000, would entitle every person in the country to \$1.12 if they were sold and the proceeds divided. All the weight of the animal products exported, the pork, beef, talow, ham, bacon and sausage weigh 346,860 tons, while the weight of the eggs laid yearly tips the scales at 970,263 tons.—Technical World.

PROPER FOOD.

In the growing of young chicks many people give the greatest care and attention for the first two or three weeks and then neglect them. The best rule in feeding is to give a sufficient quantity every day from the time they are hatched until they have grown to maturity. Too much feeding is perhaps worse than not enough but good and plenty all the time expresses it. This means a plentiful supply of good wholesome food every day until they are fully matured either for the market, for winter layers, the breeding pen, the show-room or for whatever purpose they are intended.

It is a comparatively easy matter, by colonizing and placing their roosting coops in different localities to keep the various ages and sizes of poultry separate, so that those of one age may be fed and grown together. This prevents the larger or more matured chicks from running over, trampling and destroying the younger ones and places them all upon an equality as to size and strength. Those who have not carefully considered the matter will scarcely realize what a large number of chicks are destroyed by being trampled to death by older ones when they are all compelled to run together and grab their food supply, catch-as-catch-can, all in one spot. If they must all be fed together, scatter the food supply over a large area of ground or into a larger number of feed troughs, as may be, so that all will have a fair chance without being crowded. One of the main secrets of success with the growing of poultry is the selection of the very best kinds of foods for the producing of bone, flesh and muscle, and this should be fed continually and plentifully throughout the entire growing season. In this way bone, size, and constitution are built up and good health and vigor that will withstand the strain of a continuous winter egg-production or the fattening and finishing as mar-

ket poultry or the endurance and vigor necessary for the breeding yards or the exhibition pen are guaranteed.—The Feather.

ONE WAY OF GETTING EGGS.

For the past few months I have read a number of articles on how to get eggs in winter, and plenty of them. Several systems of feeding have been recommended as keys to success, and taken altogether the advice has been more or less good. The writer of this has been a breeder of fancy poultry for the last ten years and in that length of time has bred nearly every variety in the catalog. In summing up my experience I find that more depends on the strain of birds one keeps, than on variety of any system of feeding. I have long ago gotten away from the notion that there is any best breed for winter egg production. There are established strains of bred-to-lay fowls that have the egg-laying habit so intensely bred into them that to lay all through the winter seems to be second nature to them. They have been bred for a purpose. Birds whose ancestors for five or ten generations have been bred for prolific egg yield are as far ahead of the ordinary barnyard hen as profit makers as the modern Jersey is ahead of the scrub cow as a dairy animal. One such hen will lay as many eggs in a year as two to four of the common farm hens. We breed the Gowell strain of Barred Rock here on Overlook Farm. The feed we use consists of corn, wheat, oats and table scraps. None of the predigested laying mash that are touted so much nowadays are necessary to stimulate them.

No steam-heated, electric lighted, triple-ventilated hen houses are necessary. Twenty-four pullets have laid during November, December and January up to 19 eggs per day. The late Professor Gowell of the Maine Experiment Station took up the work of perfecting this strain eleven years ago and has bred by the individual record system what is today the greatest laying strain of Barred Rocks in the world. They mature early and when once they commence to lay weather changes do not seem to affect them.—Cor. National Fruit Grower.

A LONG-TIME HEN.

I am convinced that for the future the poultryman must look for great improvement in the breeding of his fowls (says Professor Rice, of Cornell University). Not so much to the production of hens that will lay phenomenal records, 250 or 300 eggs in a year; but I believe we must allow for a hen that will produce a large number of eggs, larger than we are getting now, and continue to produce these eggs for a number of years. The weak link in the poultry business is the fact that we are depending upon eggs for only one or two years and a dairyman can start his cow and when he gets her perfect he is able to use her five, ten, or fifteen years. But when we get a hen we are only able to use her for a few years. I believe we have got to go to breeding from mature fowls and keep them for a number of years; then if they do not pay us from a commercial standpoint to produce eggs for the market they will pay us because in their body they have that strong constitution, comparable, if you like, with the good old people who lived to 80 and 100 years, while their sons and daughters cannot continue to that same length of time. I believe the tendency for longevity, and strength, and power is a thing we must cultivate, develop, and breed into our poultry. We want a long-time production hen, rather than a hen that is going to exhaust all her resources in the first year.

All the same, we advise our poultry-keeping friends to adhere to the rule of getting rid of their old hens in good time. Experiments may result in the development of a hen which can be profitably kept for years, like a cow—why the professor should assume this analogy between the cow and the fowl we are at a loss to understand—but that type of hen does not exist at present, though, judging from the specimens one sees about the country sometimes, one is led to believe that not a few poultry-keepers fancy they have got hold of it. The old hen that will keep on laying at a productive rate in her third, fourth and fifth years—and perhaps longer—may be coming, in the future, but the present-day poultry keeper had much better look after his stock growing-pullets.—Farm and Home.

NOTES.

Young geese are ready for market when the tips of their wings reach the tail, which is when they are about ten weeks of age.

It is claimed it is much easier to dress a gosling in warm than in cold weather, as the feathers do not set so tight, and in picking them the flesh is not so apt to be torn. Air blisters often show themselves in young chicks. The skin puffs out and seems like a bladder of wind. It comes on the abdomen, sides, and under the wings and neck. Prick the blisters with a needle to let out the air. Add carbonate of iron, alternated with granulated charcoal, daily in the food. The diet should be oatmeal principally, with plenty of sharp grit within reach.

ANYHOW, WE HAVE THE POLAR STAR



—Cartoon by G. Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

NORTHCLIFFE TELLS WHY HE FEARS WAR

German Preparations of To-day Like Those Which Preceded the Conflict With France—Britain Not Aroused Yet—Warnings of Leaders Fail Fully to Awaken the People.

Chicago.—In an interview published here Lord Northcliffe, managing owner of a London newspaper, declares there is great danger of war between Germany and Great Britain. "The Americans are so busy," said Lord Northcliffe, "with the affairs of their own gigantic continent that they have not the time to devote to the study of European politics, which are more kaleidoscopic in their changes than are those of the United States."

"There is an impression in this country that some hostility exists between the people of Great Britain and of united Germany. I know the Germans intimately. From childhood I have traveled extensively throughout most of the German States. I have many German family connections, and I venture to say that outside the usual body of Anglophobes one meets in every country there is little hostility to the British on the part of the Germans."

"And, on the other hand, there is in England no dislike of Germany. An 'opposite' our statements are advancing German legislation to our needs, and if imitation be the sincerest form of flattery the Germans must be well pleased with our proposed reproduction of their workingmen's insurance, their labor bureau, and a great many other legislative improvements that, it appears to me, would be just as vital to the United States as they seem to be to Great Britain."

"Why, then, if so happy a state of affairs exists between the two nations, should there be any section of people in England to suggest the possibility of war? Turn back to 1859. Was there any friction between France and Prussia? There was no hostility on either side. But any reader of Bismarck's Bismarck or standard authority on the great German Empire will acknowledge that there was a German preparation for the part of Germany—a preparation that was kept secret as far as possible, and which also, as far as possible, being kept secret by Germany to-day."

FRENCH JURY JUSTIFIES KILLING SUFFERING WIFE

In Agony From Asthma, She Had Begged Her Husband to Prove His Love by Ending Her Life.—Judge, Jury and Spectators in Tears at the Recital.

Paris.—"A man whose wife is dying of an agonizing disease is justified in killing her to put an end to her suffering if she implores him to do so."

So a jury, perhaps rather emotional, decided in the Court of Assizes here, and acquitted Edmond Baudin, who, at her prayer, shot and killed his wife on January 21 last.

Mme. Baudin had been afflicted with asthma for years. It gripped her throat, it was a weight on her lungs, it stopped her breath. She begged her husband to aid her by killing her quickly to rid her of the affection that was slowly throttling her.

Baudin, a mechanic, thirty-nine years old, a rough and plain spoken man, sought to justify his act with words as straightforward as they were made dramatic.

Tears streamed from his eyes while he testified. The jurors also wept, and the women in the courtroom were semi-hysterical.

The presiding judge, who disapproved of the jury's verdict, remarked:

"For the moment the handgrip on the eyes of justice was a handkerchief."

"My wife, whom I loved dearly, had suffered fearfully from asthma," Baudin testified. "She could not sleep. If she laid her head on the pillow she would cry: 'I am choking! In the name of the good God, end my misery! Let me die!'"

"On the night she died she was suffering intensely," Baudin went on between sobs. "The medicine she was taking was nearly exhausted."

"I will go and get you some more medicine," she said.

"No," she said, "buy no more medicine. You know we are poor. I am gone. Medicine will do me no good. I suffer! Oh, how I suffer!"

"But pay no more for medicine. I have cost you too much money already."

"If you love me, put me out of my misery. Prove your love and let me leave you. Kill me! If you were a determined man you would not see me suffer as I do."

"I was maddened by the sight of her agony," Baudin ended. "I seized a revolver with which I intended to defend our home; I shot her in the head; she died instantly."

"I determined then to kill myself, but I thought of my sister, the only other being who depends on me. I went to see my sister. She wept, but told me I should surrender myself to the police, which I did at once."

When Baudin finished his testimony, given with unaffected emotion, all in the court were in tears.

Following him, Dr. Dupre, a distinguished alienist, testified that Baudin is perfectly sane. But, said Dupre, he was incited to his fatal act by the stronger will of his wife. Pity for her, directed by her will, led him to shoot her.

As Baudin left the courtroom a free man the crowd applauded him.

Submarines Reach Depth of 200 Feet.

Quincy, Mass.—With one exception, the fleet of six submarine boats constructed by the Electric Boat Company for the Government have completed all tests and will be turned over to the naval officials in the Charlestown Navy Yard. As a class, the submarines broke all records for submergence, reaching a depth of 200 feet. The Snapper, at Provincetown, was in the course of her twenty-four-hour test, this being the only performance lacking in the fleet figures.



—Cartoon by G. Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

A BRIDE'S TOWELS.

A bride-to-be has ordered her everyday towels or fine bird's-eye, embroidered in fancy scallops at the ends, with two rows of large eyelets above, the lower row coming in the scallops, form and the top row above the scallops. The initials are done in eyelet and solid embroidery combined, and a most attractive lot of household linen is the result.—New York Tribune.

MRS. CHOATE PRESIDENT.

Mrs. William G. Choate was re-elected president at the recent annual meeting of the board of managers of the Woman's Exchange which has its room at 334 Madison avenue, New York city. The exchange was organized thirty-one years ago, and since then has paid more than \$1,500,000 to consignors. Many of these consignors have been mothers struggling to support and educate their children.—New York Sun.

FOR EVENING GOWNS.

Jet and crystal beads and beetle-wing embroidery are the newest ornamentation for evening dress, and jet and silver spangles often cover the chlamys of an evening gown. Chlamys is the classic name in vogue for the moment to describe the thin net or mousseline outer-drapery of such gowns. Strictly speaking, it should be only applied to the floating fabrics of a gauzy sort; but at present every outer drapery of thin fabric is alluded to as a chlamys, even where weighted with jet or crystal, so that it actually sheaths the figure. The evening scarfs are of tulle, lined with chiffon and bordered with ermine. They are very long and reach almost to the foot of the dress.—Harper's Bazar.

VERTICAL WRITING.

A French commission appointed by the Government to make an investigation of the comparative merits of the vertical and horizontal writing systems can see no advantage in the vertical, although it has been adopted to some extent in that country. According to the final report of this body the system is responsible for serious physical defects in some cases. In writing by the vertical system the right arm is held in an unnatural position, which makes it impossible for the child to maintain a normal and hygienic posture. Vertical writing is performed very slowly and laboriously, and may seriously injure children who are predisposed to spinal curvature and other deformities or to writer's cramp. The oculist of the commission denies that vertical writing presents any advantage over inclined writing with respect to the prevention of shortsightedness.—New York Press.

WIFE MUST DEFEND HUSBAND.

It is the duty of a wife, when her boarder attacks her husband, to help her husband and not to sit idly by while the star boarder pounds the husband to a pulp, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

This was the judgment handed down in the Englewood court recently and the Court enforced it by inflicting fines of \$25 each on Charles West and Mrs. Dora Lloyd, No. 349 West Forty-seventh street, the specific star boarder and wife of the case which gave rise to the decision. They were unable to pay their fines and were taken to the Bridewell.

Allison was employed by Lloyd, who is a painter, and boarded with him. The other morning a dispute over some work arose at the breakfast table and finally the men came to blows.

When Allison was getting the better of the fight and was following his employer about the room, striking him repeatedly, Mrs. Lloyd continued calmly eating, it is declared.

When Lloyd escaped from the house he went to the Englewood police station and procured warrants for his employe and wife.

FASHION NOTES.

The bolero fashion is at hand again. Children once more wear the pinafores.

Orange is among the most popular colors.

Low shoes are ornamented with big buckles.

Shaded silk hosiery has something of a vogue.

Much black velvet is being used in millinery.

The flower hat is now the rival of the peach-basket.

There is a fad for inset lace medallions on stockings.

A novelty is the gazelle glove in place of the dogskin or cape glove, so much worn for morning and for traveling.

Among newest things is a hat of white linen, faced with straw. A band of patent leather forms the sole trimming.

Where blouses have not attachable collars they are worn with embroidered linen ones, finished with dainty lace linings.

The pump is still with us, but in its best models has two ankle straps, cut in one with the top, which holds it in place.

One of the new bandings in white lawn is embroidered all over closely with one color in a small leaf and dot pattern.

Colored scarfs accord with gowns, but the wisp for evenings must be white or white and gold, or white and blue embroideries.

Frocks may be buttoned down the front as well as the back, since fashion has suddenly become most liberal-minded in this respect.

COUNTESS GRANARD IN POLITICS.

Why did Beatrice Mills wait until she was the Countess Granard to take active interest in public affairs? This young woman has been married only a few months, yet she already has established herself as one of the most influential of the political hostesses in London. She has taken to platform speaking, she presides at meetings of political clubs and she has become an aggressive suffragist. Against that record she devoted time to society here without manifesting the slightest interest in anything outside her social circle. Doubtless had she married an American instead of an Englishman she would have continued in her old way of exclusive interest in fashionable routine. The explanation, of course, lies in the fact that the rich man in England takes it for granted that he much busy himself in politics, while here the millionaire who dabbles in politics is the exception. Furthermore, the Englishman enlists his wife in his political work, and often she proves the stronger partner. Miss Mills had all the brains and initiative to do here what

she is now doing in England, but the opportunity did not open before her. The same has been true of the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Miss Vanderbilt, and of Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, who was a New York girl. Every American girl who is wedded to an English title gets the chance to show her hand in politics. Few, however, have shown the tact and natural ability for leadership of the Countess Granard, who already has been recognized as possessing a stronger personality than her husband.—New York Press.

PRESCRIBES TEARS FOR BEAUTY.

Woman's tears have been condoned because they have soothed the feminine spirit, and they have been deplored for the fact that they have left the eyes red and the face slightly swollen. It remained for a Copenhagen bacteriologist to discover that the eyes and face are undergoing a sterilization when red and swollen. He finds the scalding drops in accessory to beauty. Weeping is essential to health, Dr. Lindahl asserts, and he prescribes tears in large doses as a facial antiseptic bath. Scientifically he points out the good that may come of tears. The drops that course down the cheeks contain sodium chloride in a large percentage, which is another way of saying that they are salty. As the eyes fill with the solution, the salt clears the eye and sterilizes the delicate mechanism of the organ. The pores of the face harbor millions of germs that are harmful to the complexion and the skin. The tears make these destructive germs harmless and freshen the skin. Dr. Lindahl wants women literally to bathe their faces in tears for their beauty's sake.—New York Press.

SOCIAL LIFE FOR THE FARMER'S FAMILY.

It is true that the farmer's family does not have the same chance for social diversion that those living in the cities may easily avail themselves of, but it is also true that more might be done to better this state of things if the people themselves only thought so and brought their minds to the task. I want to tell you how some farmers wives solved the problem of sociability.

In one instance the ladies in the community formed what they called a "Mother's Meeting" although the membership was not restricted to mothers by any means; at least two young ladies and one maiden lady, who gleefully called herself an old maid, belonged to it. They held a meeting once in two weeks at the home of some member, from two until five in the afternoon. One thing had been especially stipulated; there was to be absolutely no refreshments of any kind. They all had to cook three meals a day for hearty working men and they wanted social diversion, not "victuals." They had a program committee and there was a program for each meeting. In addition to this there was always a mother's question box, and anyone could bring any question that troubled her whether about the rearing of children, or some task about the household. The varied experiences thus exchanged were very helpful.

These meetings were greatly enjoyed and were also beneficial. Later, on becoming ambitious to keep in touch with the world through the realm of books, they started a library. This was accomplished in the following manner. Each member paid one dollar a year dues into the club and had the privilege of drawing a book a week. A member who lived at the little Four Corners, where the most of them did their trading through the week, undertook to keep the books where the members could get them. Of course they had to begin with a few, but they added to them every year until they soon had quite a nice library. Every year some of the later books, as well as some of the standards, were added.—Irma B. Matthews, in the Indiana Farmer.

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