

# Poultry for Profit

## SELECTING PULLETS FOR LAYING.

The only absolutely sure way of making selection for breeding stock is by means of the data obtained from the use of trap nests. Only investigators and an occasional poultryman, however, can afford the equipment and the expense involved in operating trap nests, but every poultryman can, by closely observing his young stock during the autumn, select the pullets that are commencing or preparing to lay, and secure for the next season's breeding a pen of birds that have the function of egg production so strongly developed that they give evidence of it by its early exercise. As evidence of the value of early laying pullets, attention is called to the work performed by twenty-nine April hatched pullets that were selected from among their sisters in August and September, when they showed that they were laying or about to begin laying. They were not selected because of form or type as indicating egg production, but they were either just picked up as they were found on the nests or taken because their combs were red or because they tagged the attendant around and prated in the everyday hen language about the work they were soon going to do. They were carried to the laying house, marked with bands, and given access to trap nests. Four of the twenty-nine died within the year. The smallest layer of the remaining twenty-five laid 137 eggs the first laying year; eighteen laid more than 180 eggs; and eight over 200 eggs, and the average of the flock for the twelve months ending August 30, 1906, was 180 eggs. This average was much higher than that of all the pullets carried that year, and the flock contained no poor layers, but a phenomenal number of high layers. The high average of the flock and the out the advantage of this method of large proportion of good layers point selection when the use of trap nests, or other equally reliable methods of selection, is not practicable.—Bulletin of Maine Agricultural Station.

## FEEDING.

Where fowls are at liberty during the greater part of the year, especially if they are on good land, it will be found that one feed a day is sufficient, when in the colder months it may be desirable to give a morning feed also, but not more than half as much as the birds will consume. By so doing we insure that they get a morning feed, and then everything is eaten up clean, and it will be found that very soon afterward they are scouring everywhere with the object of obtaining more. During the seasons when growth is abundant, even this is not required, and it will be quite enough to give them an afternoon feed of corn. Where birds are in confinement that would not be sufficient; but under these circumstances it is essential that they should not have too much. The recommendation to give just what they will eat up readily is undoubtedly the best.

I am not now discussing the question of the giving of what is known as "dry mash" which is kept constantly before the birds, because in this case the food is not in a form which tempts them, and I believe it is better to keep food always before the birds in such a form than to give great doses and to leave it lying about. It should, however, be taken into account that where birds are kept in confinement, the scratching principle has yielded the greatest results, simply owing to the fact that the birds are made to work for their food.—Correspondent of The Country Gentleman.

## PREPARE FOR BAD WEATHER.

Have everything in readiness for bad weather. It is liable to set in at any time, and should not find the poultryman unprepared. Cold rains are liable to result in rheumatism or colds and roup unless the fowls are properly housed and well cared for in good, dry quarters.

The scratching shed or pen is a valuable adjunct to every poultry house for the reason that fowls must have natural exercise, especially in the winter time, in order for them to keep in the most thrifty and profitable condition. Use plenty of straw for scratching material and keep the fowls busy.

Careful students of the poultry business estimate that if the farmers of this country would discard the scrubs and use only pure breeds of poultry there would be an increase of 100 per cent. in the value of the American poultry crop. Every farmer who still clings to the scrubs should make a personal application of that statement. The sooner the poultry raiser secures a flock of hens that lays large eggs the more certain will be his profits from the egg supply. Each year those that lay the nicest eggs should be retained for use another year, and those that do not come up to the standard should be rejected.—Epitomist.

## NOTES.

Two parts laid and one part turpentine, will often cure "limber neck" if the afflicted bird is discovered in time and the remedy given promptly. Ducks intended for breeding should be separated from those intended for market. It will be an advantage if

they can have plenty of range and swimming water.

If a solution of some coal tar disinfectant is used about the poultry house frequently disease is not likely to appear and insect enemies will not worry the birds to any extent. Shrewd poultry buyers of good breeding stock are learning that the time to buy breeders is in the fall. Then you can get the pick of large flocks. Then you can buy while the breeder has been to the least expense raising and keeping the birds.

If the hens have no place where they can get to dry earth in which to wallow, a broad, shallow box of dust or sifted coal ashes should be kept in the house to furnish a wallowing place. Never use wood ashes as they will make the plumage rough and take the color out of the shanks.

If yarded fowls show a large per cent. of soft shelled eggs, give them free range every day. If it's only an hour before sunset it will soon stop soft shelled eggs and improve the fertility as well.

## GRAZING FOR GEES.

The geese is not commonly regarded as a cousin to the cow, yet one is about as persistent a grazer as the other. There are farmers who won't turn geese into a meadow because they think the geese make so clean a sweep of the pasture that it is spoiled for cattle.

An English authority says that geese do not eat an excessive quantity of herbage if the goslings are killed off the grass at the green stage or are kept till after harvest and finished on the stubble. As for the common belief that geese damage the pasture, the same writer says that they destroy mainly the tuberous roots of the ranunculus, a weed which could well be spared.

Nowadays in England the green geese, or more correctly the gosling, is more generally esteemed than the fat geese of Christmas, and the lingering regard for the Michaelmas bird is perhaps more sentimental than actual. The poulterers tell us that goslings are in season from April to October; but from the point of view of the English producer it must be admitted that a home-reared gosling of satisfying proportions is a comparative rara avis in the earlier months and that from July to October would more accurately describe the English season.—The Queen.

## CHINESE EGG EXAMINER.

The artificial incubation of ducks eggs is a thriving industry in some parts of China, more particularly in Canton, where a large and ready market encourages the business. The first thing to be done is to secure suitable eggs, and this is done by men who devote themselves entirely to the task during the summer months. The examiner squats on the ground, and holding the egg up to the light turns it around, and judges its suitability by the state of the shell and the clearness of its contents.

The least appearance of cloudiness entails its rejection, so particular is the examiner, but nevertheless only from 8 per cent. to 10 per cent. of the eggs are rejected; none over seven days old are accepted. The skillful examiner can detect with 6,000 eggs in a day. The selected eggs are placed in shallow saucer shaped baskets with a lid similarly shaped, and each basket is set upon a wickerwork cylinder over a stove in a darkened room heated by charcoal braziers.—Feathered Life.

## SHEDS FOR SCRATCHING.

Where corn-cribs stand on posts about two feet from the ground, as so many of them do, and run east and west, by nailing boards to the posts of the north, east and west sides, leaving the south side open, good scratching sheds for poultry can be made. Any old rough lumber will do. Nail a six-inch board on the south side at the bottom to keep the litter under the building.—Farmers' Home Journal.

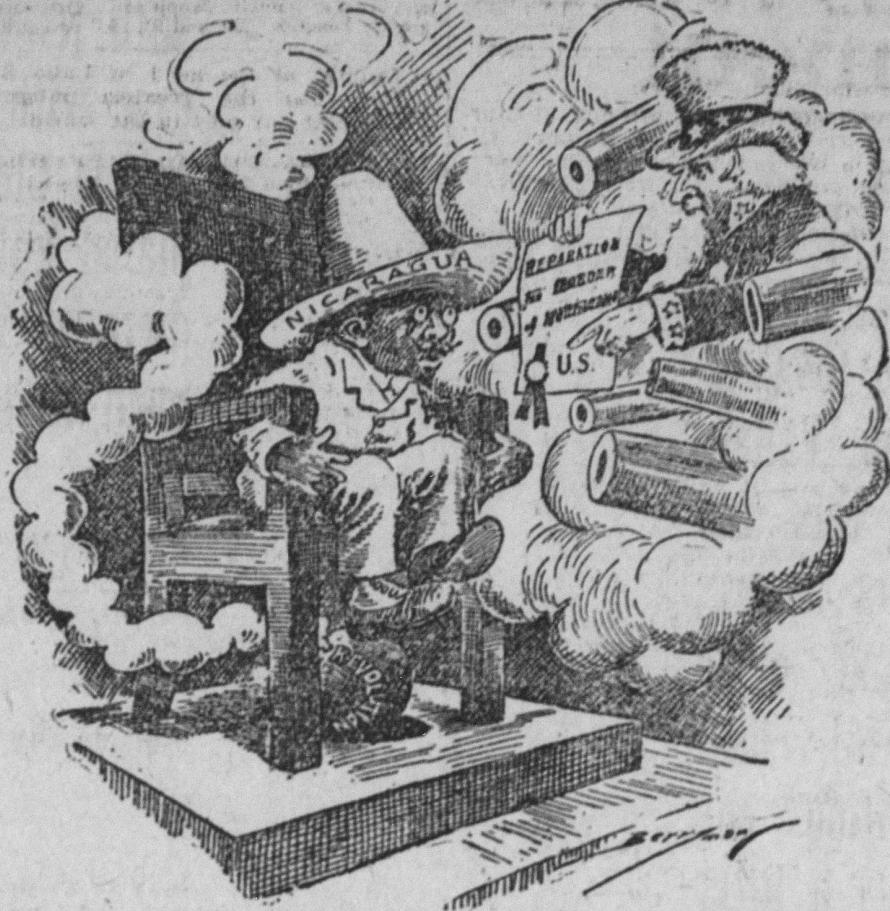
## TURKEY VERY SENSITIVE.

Remember it's the wild, timid nature of the turkey hen to show considerable excitement on approaching her nest. If she is setting visit the nest only in her absence, the hatch will be much better if thus managed. If you are required to visit the turkey's nest and find the eggs snugly covered, see that you leave them as near the position as the hen left them. Turkeys are very sensitive and will not stand for any pilfering.—Farmers' Home Journal.

## The Conflict of Color.

Japan was permitted to push back Russia, but has since been taught that the citizenship of the world belongs to the white man and to the white man alone, and that the Japanese destiny lies in Asia and nowhere else. Common honesty therefore requires it to be now generally acknowledged that if the Island Empire of the East soon develops an intense policy in Eastern Asia—and succeeds in binding Eastern Asia into one whole—one of the most powerful contributory causes must be sought in the attitude of the white man on the American shores of the Pacific, as well as that of the whites on Australian shores.—World's Work.

# AN EMBARRASSING SITUATION.



—Cartoon by Berryman, in the Washington Star.

## REMARKABLE STORY OF A PLOT AGAINST ROCKEFELLER

Cleveland, Ohio.—A remarkable story of a plot to kidnap or assassinate John D. Rockefeller was made public here.

The story seems incredible, but thorough investigation by the New York American's correspondent shows: That Harold Sawyer Smith, the man who revealed the alleged plot, is a mill owner of Minerva, Stark County, Ohio, a man of means and whose responsibility is vouched for by Chief of Police W. H. Smith, of Canton. That the police chiefs of several Ohio cities have taken Mr. Smith's story seriously. That according to Mr. Smith, Mr. Rockefeller himself declared his belief in Mr. Smith's narration. One Principal, Two Hiredlings.

The alleged plotters are three in number, so far as is known, one principal and two hiredlings. Mr. Smith says he overheard a conversation between the hiredlings at Alliance on Sunday night and that they referred to the man who hired them as "Bill," a man of money.

Mr. Smith, accompanied by James Stamberger, chief of the East Cleveland police, told the story of the alleged plot to the master of the Standard Oil in the Forest Hill living room. Guards about the estate were doubled and plans were made for what appears to be a hasty departure for Pocomatic Hills.

Mr. Rockefeller was scheduled to speak that night at the banquet of the Men's Club of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, known as Rockefeller's church. He had accepted the invitation only last Friday. He failed to appear, but sent word that he must pack for his intended departure for the East.

Mrs. Rockefeller, whose illness has delayed the usual October start for the East, was willing to attempt the journey. She is in better health than for several months. When the party of three—Mr. Rockefeller, Mrs. Rockefeller and the former's secretary—boarded the private car Brookline at the East 105th street station of the New York Central Line at 3:45 o'clock this afternoon the little group at the depot was half made up of detectives in plain clothes. The rest of the Rockefeller party, contrary to custom, had been sent to the Union station.

Dodges Camera at Depot. Mr. Rockefeller alighted from his motor car for a moment. A photographer aimed a camera at him, and he jumped into the auto and ordered it kept moving down the street at a swift pace until the train's arrival. Meanwhile a police search is being made for the men described by Mr. Smith. He told the story first to the Canton police chief, was sent to Chief Kohler, of Cleveland, and then to Chief Stamberger, of East Cleveland, who took him to Forest Hill. His story follows: "I was visiting in Alliance Sunday, about 8:45 p. m. I started for the church to meet my brother. I walked

up a railroad track near the church and stopped when I heard some one talking in a dark shed. One voice said:

"I don't see why we came here from Pittsburg. We might have waited until tomorrow and gone to Canton to meet Bill. We might as well get our money for killing old John D. We will get what is coming to us, whether we kill him or kidnap him. Bill and the other fellow have plenty of money and are willing to pay well for putting old Rockefeller out of the way."

"I sneaked around to head the fellows off, to get a good look at them. I stumbled as I was getting away, because it was dark. They saw me, but I hurried along and headed them off around the next block. I had a good look at both of them. They recognized me and remarked that they had seen me before, but I hurried along and paid no attention.

"Monday I went to Canton and told Chief of Police H. W. Smith. I expected to come to Cleveland Monday, and Chief Smith insisted that I tell Chief Kohler. I saw him Monday night. He took the matter up with Chief Stamberger, in East Cleveland. He was greatly interested.

"Stamberger insisted that I accompany him to Forest Hill to tell John D. just what I heard. I did not like to, but consented when he insisted. I told John D. just what I heard and Rockefeller told me he believed me and asked that I remain in Cleveland Tuesday to make identification in case arrests were made. I told him I was doing this for principle and refused when he offered to pay my expenses while in Cleveland. I am a responsible man and did not come here with an imaginary story for the sake of notoriety or gain. I would not have come here except that my business called me here anyway. I preferred to leave the matter in the hands of the Canton police."

Bears a Good Reputation. Canton, Ohio.—Harold Sawyer Smith bears a good reputation in Minerva and Canton. Here he is known to several lawyers and physicians who vouch for his integrity. He is a man of family, the son-in-law of Edward Tillet, well-known lumber dealer, with whom he lives one and one-half miles east of Minerva.

William H. Smith, foreman in the Morgan Engineering Works, in Alliance, is the brother Smith was visiting Sunday. He also has a brother-in-law in Alliance, Montgomery Tillet, proprietor of a shooting gallery.

Chief Smith, of the Canton police, has complete faith that Smith is telling the truth. "He was recommended to me by A. H. Elliott, an attorney of this city. He told his story in a straightforward manner. In detail it has not varied since it was first related, although he has repeated it a number of times. I am convinced he is not drawing on his imagination."

Smith returned to Canton full of praise for Rockefeller. "He is one of the finest men I ever had the pleasure of meeting," he said.

## EIGHTY HUNTERS DIE THIS YEAR

Chicago.—In the hunting season recently closed the number of dead reached 89 and the injured 43. In 1908, 57 were killed; in 1907, 82; and in 1906, 74. Wisconsin and upper Michigan continue to furnish the greatest number of victims.

Included in this year's fatal accidents are several well known men. Dr. John R. More, surgeon for the United States Steel Corporation, was killed at Ironwood, Mich. H. L. Bacon, also a physician, died from an accident at New London, Wis., and John G. Hoetzl, a real estate man of Milwaukee, was killed on a hunting trip.

Several cases were reported where the careless marksmen angered other hunters by firing at them, and were themselves frightened by a return fire. It is so generally known in the Wisconsin woods that any person who is fired upon by mistake for a deer will try to shoot the careless marksman that the hunters are careful to make no mistake in what they are shooting at. Each year, however,

there is a new crop of city hunters, who have to learn these dangers all over, and it is these hunters who frequently cause the fatal accidents.

The majority of the victims were shot by companions. The hunting accidents of the season follow:

	Killed	Inj'd.
Arkansas	2	0
Illinois	8	2
Indiana	4	2
Iowa	3	1
Kansas	1	0
Maine	1	1
Michigan	14	4
Minnesota	2	7
Missouri	0	1
Nebraska	2	0
New York	8	0
North Dakota	1	1
Ohio	3	3
Oklahoma	1	0
Pennsylvania	2	0
Wisconsin	26	20
District of Columbia	1	0
Canada	0	1
Totals	89	43

Fullman Company Ordered by Mexico to Get Rid of Americans.

Mexico City.—The Government has notified the Fullman Company that it must replace all of its American and negro conductors and porters upon its cars in Mexico with Mexicans as rapidly as possible.

Some time ago an order was issued that all conductors and porters upon cars of this company operated upon Mexican railroads must be able to speak Spanish. The latest order of the Government is in line with the movement to Mexicanize the roads.

# WOMAN

## FORMS NEW SOCIETY.

A double bill was enacted on the roof of the Hotel Gotham yesterday, with Mrs. Eva Frances Smith Wilkins, of Syracuse, as leading lady in both performances. Mrs. Wilkins has two distinctions. She can tell you what the weather is going to be day after tomorrow, and she had an ancestor in each one of the wars that have been fought on American soil. Up on the hotel roof yesterday she discoursed glibly to a group of reporters of the new patriotic society she is going to form on the strength of the latter distinction, and in between times gave a limited weather forecast from the clouds. Only limited, because, as she explained, "The scientists in Syracuse say I mustn't give away too much of my knowledge. If you called a physician you wouldn't expect him to give away the mysteries of his profession, would you?"

"Just a little bit of a forecast," the reporters pleaded.

Mrs. Wilkins, who is a tiny woman in black, darted to the edge of the roof and took a peek at the clouds from under her veil.

"Oh, I love my Lord more than ever today," she gurgled, coming back. "I said yesterday it wouldn't rain today, and it hasn't rained. The Weather Bureau said increasing cloudiness for yesterday and rain for today, and it was wrong. But it is often wrong. During carnival week in Syracuse I forecast the weather correctly every day. Two years ago, when I began, I telephoned a correct forecast for the next day's weather for ten days in succession to the editor of the Syracuse Journal.

"But how do you tell?" interposed a curious listener.

Mrs. Wilkins closed her eyes and looked mysterious. "Many ways, many ways," she said solemnly. "In my youth I studied astronomy and the familiar sciences. There are seven kinds of clouds, the cirrus, the cumulus, and so on, and these may mean rain or they may not, according to the wind or other conditions. Now, there are cumulus clouds today, and the winds are fighting a pitched battle, but there's no sign at present of rain tomorrow. But, dear me," said Mrs. Wilkins, anxiously, "I'm periling my reputation, making prognostications before I'm acquainted with your sky. These sea-fogs mix one all up."

"But about your patriotic society?" some one reminded her.

"Oh, yes. Well, a good many women in Syracuse are dropping out of the Daughters of the American Revolution, so I thought I'd form another society. But there are only seven women and six men in Syracuse who are eligible. You see you must be connected with all the American wars to join. So we'll see what we can do in New York City. I expect Dr. William Osborne McDowell this afternoon to talk over the formation of the 'American Daughters of All Wars,' in which he will affiliate with us."

At that moment Dr. McDowell appeared, and Mrs. Wilkins put her hand affectionately on his arm.

"Oh, what good is going to descend upon the world, as the result of the efforts of this dear man!" she exclaimed.

Dr. McDowell, however, didn't seem anxious to be identified with the new society. "I know nothing about it," he confided hastily to the reporters. "I was asked to come here to hear about it. I am not connected with it; please say that. If you want to know about my new society," he added, "come to my office and I'll tell you about 'The United Nations of the World.'"—New York Tribune.

## HER GREAT DESIRE.

A little group of club women were talking the other day about the good work done by the women's clubs, especially in the matter of sending out the circulating libraries.

"I never realized," said Mrs. Frederick K. Bowers, "how much those libraries meant to women who live away off from all advantages until I met a woman out on a ranch in Oregon when we were traveling through the west. She was a Boston woman, who had been accustomed in her youth to all kinds of advantages, such as libraries, art galleries, good music and all that sort of thing. But when she married she had gone onto this ranch in the west, and while her children were all little her husband died. She had stayed on, working hard to educate her sons. When I saw her the youngest was nearly through school. 'When he gets through,' she said, 'they are going to take care of me, and I am going back to Boston, for awhile, anyway. But I can't imagine what I should have done all these years if it hadn't been for these circulating libraries. They have been all I had to read, and I can't tell you what a comfort they have been to me. But it won't be more than two years now before I can go back, and she smiled quite radiantly, in spite of the fact that most of her teeth were gone. And what do you think was her keenest anticipation in getting back to civilization? What do you think was the first thing she was going to do? Books? Pictures? Symphonies? Not she. She was going to get a set of false teeth.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

## CLEANLY BRETON GIRLS.

It was always a source of wonder to me to see how scrupulously clean were the caps and collars of the women and girls even when they were engaged in the dirty work about the sardine canneries, and it was likewise a source of wonder that during the fishing season they should have any time in which to attend to their laundry work. I do not know whether in the coast towns there are large numbers of professional laundresses or whether each woman or girl is her own laundress on occasion, but I do know that one meets a surprising number of washerwomen on the country and suburban roads and often comes upon large parties of such women at work.

Washing is done in the open air, on the edges of brooks and ponds, sometimes under the cover of a shed which has probably been erected by the village or town, but more frequently under the sky. Each woman kneels in a little three-sided box resembling the body of a child's wheelbarrow, and has as a washboard a piece of flat stone between the box and the water's edge. The actual work of washing is allowed to interfere but little with conversation, and hence it often happens that one's ears rather than one's eyes first detect the presence of these parties. In the wild woodlands and other places where other facilities are lacking the washing may be carried on in mere ditches, the women standing in the water.—National Geographic Magazine.

## MISS SMYTH'S OPERA.

Miss Ethel Smyth, an Englishwoman, has composed a grand opera and she has been honored by its performance before the king. Miss Smyth is a daughter of General Smyth, one of the heroes of the Indian mutiny. Most of her studying was done in Leipzig. There she met Tschalkowski, who in one of his letters, expressed this prophetic opinion: "Miss Smyth is one of the few women composers who may be seriously reckoned among the workers in this sphere of music." The first of Miss Smyth's compositions was played in concert in 1890, and her opera comes after an interval of nineteen years. The concert composition was a serenade.—New York Sun.

## SKILLED AS SILVER WORKER.

Leslie Melville, a young woman prominent in London society, has developed remarkable skill as a worker in silver. One of her finest samples of work was bought at a bazaar by Queen Alexandra. It is a double wreath of silver foliage, with the leaves shot with autumn tints. Miss Melville became interested in the art through a visit to a silversmith's shop, where silver was turned and wrought in every possible way, even to the finest wire. She engaged one of the best silver workers in London, and now has become as skillful as her instructor.—New York Press.

## SEVEN RULES OF LIFE.

Live upstairs if you wish to be in good health! "Up how many flights?" Only one flight of seven steps. I will describe them.

First Step—Eat wheat, oats, corn, fruits, beef, mutton, plainly cooked, in moderate quantity, and but two meals a day.

Second Step—Breathe good air day and night.

Third Step—Exercise freely in the open air.

Fourth Step—Retire early and rise early.

Fifth Step—Wear flannel next your skin every day of the year, and so dispose your dress that your limbs shall be kept warm. Bathe frequently.

Sixth Step—Live in the sunshine. Let your bedroom be one which receives a flood of light and spend your days either out in the sunlight or in a room which is well lighted.

Seventh Step—Cultivate a cheerful temper. Seek the society of jolly people. Absolutely refuse to worry, and above all don't be afraid to laugh. Live above. Sickness can not crawl up there. Disease prowls about in the basement, rarely does it get "upstairs."—Dr. F. G. Butler, in Chicago Journal.

## SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

The man who finds love too sugary sweet will pine for a little wholesome snap to the domestic atmosphere.

It woman elects to make her love one continuous course of self-sacrifice, to give in always and never assert herself, and to be overdemolitive in her affection, man will accept it—but he will prefer the society of some woman of whom he is not quite so sure. The moment a man feels too sure of a woman he ceases to make any effort to hold her.

Have you ever seen a child turn carelessly away from a box of sweets from which it has helped itself freely and which it knew was still at its command? That is exactly the way men and women feel about the love which comes so easily as to lose its value.—Philadelphia Record.

Belt buckle, gold purse and vanity boxes are all studded with the semi-precious stones in irregular forms.

The pointed fox is to remain at the top of style among furs.