

# Poultry for Profit

## CARE OF EGGS IN HOT WEATHER.

The following are among the requisites mentioned by a United States agricultural bulletin to the placing of eggs on the market in proper condition:

1. Keeping hens that produce not only a goodly number of eggs but eggs of moderately large size (weighing two ounces each on an average), Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons, and Leghorns or Minorcas that are used on egg farms are varieties that may be expected to do this.

2. Good housing, regular feeding and watering, and, above all, clean, dry nests.

3. Daily gathering of eggs, and when the temperature is above 80 degrees, gathering twice a day.

4. The confining of all broody hens as soon as discovered.

5. The rejection as doubtful of all eggs found in a nest that was not visited the previous day. Such eggs should be used at home, where each may be broken separately.

6. The placing of all summer eggs as soon as gathered, in the coolest place available.

7. The prevention at all times of moisture in any form coming in contact with the eggshells.

8. The disposal of young cockerels before they begin to annoy the hens. Also the selling or confining of old male birds from the time that hatching is over until cool weather in fall.

9. The using of cracked and dirty as well as small eggs at home. Such eggs, if consumed when fresh, are perfectly wholesome, but when marketed are discriminated against and are likely to become an entire loss.

10. The marketing of all eggs at least once a week, and oftener when convenience allows.

11. Keeping eggs as cool and dry as possible while on the way to town and while in country stores.

12. Keeping eggs away from musty cellars or bad odors.

13. The use of strong, clean cases and good fillers.

14. The shipping of eggs to the final market at least once a week and as much oftener as possible.

An egg forty-eight hours old that has lain in a wheat shock during a warm August rain would, it is said, probably be swarming with bacteria and be absolutely unfit for food while another egg stored eight months in a first-class cold storage room would be of much better quality. The flavor or odor of an egg may be noticeably influenced by the feed of the hen. This has been demonstrated by feeding hens heavily on onion tops or garlic. Eggs, by storage in musty cellars or in rooms with citrus fruits, vegetables, fish or cheese, may become so badly flavored as to be seriously objected to by a fancy trade, and yet there is no means of detecting the trouble without destroying the egg.

The general store, where the great majority of the eggs first leave the farmers' hands is, the bulletin says, above all the weakest spot in the industry. The merchant cannot candle, for he has no time, facilities or knowledge; and what is still more significant, he does not want to candle if he can help it, because the farmers' trade is worth more than the loss on eggs, and as long as competition exists the first effect of candling will be to dispruntle the farmers and lose their trade.

## KILL THE CHICKEN MITE.

The common bloodsucking chicken mite is the worst pest the poultry man has to contend with. It lives and breeds in cracks, crevices and corners of the roosts, building nests and elsewhere in the poultry house. It generally attacks the fowl upon the roost or nest.

The best remedies for mites are cleanliness, sunlight and spraying with disinfecting solutions. The poultry house and fittings should be so built as to be easily cleaned. The walls should be smooth and as free from cracks as possible. Nests, roosts and dropping boards should be easily removable to allow spraying of their entire surface and the walls beneath them.

There are several preparations for the eradication of mites, among the best of which is cresol soap.

Shave or chop one five-cent cake of laundry soap into one pint of soft water. Heat or allow to stand until a soap paste is formed. Stir in one pound of commercial cresol and heat or allow to stand until soap paste is dissolved. Stir in one gallon of kerosene. For use dilute with fifty parts of water, which will make a milky colored liquid.

Commercial cresol is a coal tar by-product and may be obtained from the drugist at about 80 cents a pound. Care should be taken not to get any of it on the hands or face as it will cause intense smarting.

Any of the commonly advertised coal tar stock dips may also be used with satisfactory results. They may be diluted with fifty parts of water.

Apply with a brush or with a spraying machine. A good spraying machine is quicker and more efficient than a brush. Great care must be taken to fill thoroughly every crevice in the walls, perches and nests with the liquid. These mixtures will kill every mite with which they come in contact, but it is impossible to get all of them with one spraying.

Two thorough sprayings should be made on the first day. The next day a careful examination should be made and if any mites can be found alive the house should be treated again. Although these solutions will kill the adult mites, it is not likely that they will reach the mite eggs and prevent them from hatching.

The houses should, therefore, be thoroughly sprayed twice again at intervals of one week. This will catch any mites that have hatched out from eggs laid previous to the first spraying.—Indianapolis News.

## SIMPLIFYING CHICK FEEDING.

For sixteen or seventeen years I have been feeding young chickens with the same food as old hens, with the exception that the chickens got fine instead of coarse cracked corn feed in the middle of the morning and got mash the last thing at night, writes the Editor of Farm Poultry. This year, my boy, on his own account, still further simplified the feeding. His chickens, about fifty, have been fed just the same as the old hens, except that they got the mash the last thing in the evening as well as the first thing in the morning.

There has not been a pound of any grain but whole wheat, whole oats and coarse (sometimes very coarse) cracked corn brought on the place this year. The chickens have grown just as well. I have told this to a number of poultrymen as I met them, and found several who had been simplifying their own feeding of young chickens; and one who had grown several hundred chickens, feeding practically the same. He is an old breeder, and declares he never had better chickens. Some say this is all right for chicks hatched and raised by hens, but you can't do it if using artificial methods. I presume they are right in part.

Suppose you have fifty chicks with four hens and feed them ordinary coarse cracked corn. There are some particles too large for the small chicks. The hens probably eat these first, and the hens eat at first more than half the corn anyway. Now if you put the corn down to fifty chickens without hens, the coarser particles may be left. I don't know that they will be. I don't think any one else knows, or will know until they have tried it. The idea that small chicks must have small grain is still believed by many to hold good with chicks no matter how hatched. I know it is not long before chicks fed coarse cracked corn will eat any and all of it.—Indianapolis News.

## UNDRAWN FOWL THE BETTER.

Dr. Charles Harrington, of the State Board of Health, has filed with the legislature a report on the relative merits of drawn and undrawn poultry. The report is in compliance with a resolve passed by the legislature last year in which the board was directed to make the investigation and determine what unwholesome change, if any, takes place in the flesh of poultry shipped or stored without the removal of the head, crop and other entrails, as compared with the flesh of poultry from which these have been removed, and thus settle the question which has been brought up annually for many years past by the advocates of one or the other methods.

For the purpose of their investigation the board raised a quantity of poultry and after keeping it for a reasonable length of time killed it, drawing one portion and leaving the remaining portion undrawn, and proceeded with their experiments. The report shows that when poultry is kept in ordinary temperature the undrawn is preferable.—Boston Journal.

## SELECTING THE STOCK.

The poultry-raiser who knows and understands the individual points of each hen in his flock is the one that will obtain success. He can do much to improve the capacity of his hens by setting eggs from those that prove to be the best layers. It is better to purchase eggs from a professional breeder who deals honestly when he offers selected eggs at a higher price than to buy eggs of purebred fowls from second-class stock. If the breeder takes no care in selecting his own stock it will deteriorate.—Poultry Record.

## NOTES.

Give the setting hen a thorough dusting with insect powder two or three times during incubation. This may save your little chicks from lice and mites.

The demand for poultry is far greater than the supply and increases more rapidly than does the supply. Raise the products and the market is assured.

Why do farmers neglect their poultry when they have nothing else on the farm that would pay better? That is a hard question to answer. It must be because they do not think and are careless and negligent.

The general farmer is the man to raise turkeys successfully. He has the range to furnish green truck and grain-picking and grasshoppers, which make a balanced ration. The selling price is certainly high enough to tempt the most avaricious.

# For Little Men and Women

## THE DEAR OLD TREE.

There's a dear old tree, an evergreen tree,  
And it blossoms once a year,  
'Tis loaded with fruit from top to root,  
And it brings to all good cheers.

For its blossoms bright are small candles white  
And its fruit is dolls and toys,  
And they all are free for both you and me  
If we're good little girls and boys.

—Luella Wilson Smith in St. Nicholas.

## MINNIE'S SCHOOL.

Minnie was only five years old, but she had attended the kindergarten for quite some time, and knew ever so many things. She could read a bit, too, in a tiny little book written in very big letters. And she could sing ever so many pretty songs, and could make funny little figures out of clay. Indeed, Minnie was considered a most clever little girl for her years.

"She is going to become a great woman," said grandmamma, nodding her head emphatically.

"She's the prettiest little witch in all the country," declared grandpapa earnestly.

"She's a genuine little brick, and my pal," laughed papa, patting Minnie's curly head.

"She's just my own darling baby," said mamma, tenderly, stooping to kiss her wonderful little daughter.

"I'm goin' to be a teacher," informed Minnie, proudly. "An' my first day of school is to be this mornin'."

"Oh!" ejaculated papa. "And who are to be the pupils, dearie?"

"Tabby, Hero, Puggins, Georgia May, Florence and Jinks," said Minnie, counting them off on her fingers.

Tabby was the dear old family cat. Hero and Puggins were the two pet dogs, Hero being a fine big fellow, while Puggins was just what his name implied, a fat, wrinkled-faced little pug, whose nose was always turned heavenward. Georgia May and Florence were Minnie's lovely dolls, and Jinks was a big Japanese doll dressed like a sailor.

School was called at 9 o'clock sharp, and was held in mamma's sewing room, for there the windows were so nicely shaded from the hot sun. Minnie brought her pupils in with her and ranged them against the wall on chairs. But she found it very difficult to make Hero and Puggins sit still. And old Tabby, too, gave her some trouble, for just as she was about to begin the recitations Tabby jumped to the floor and began playing with an empty spool she found under a table. But Minnie took the spool from her and hid it under a cushion on the couch. Then she put Tabby on her chair and said, speaking to the class:

"Now, children, school is commenced. So you mus' behave very nicely. Listen, there, Hero, an' stop scratchin' your ear. An' you, Puggins, wake up. Stop your snorin'. Now, Tabby, tell me how to catch mice."

Tabby looked wise, but said nothing. But Minnie knew Tabby could not talk, so she played at talking for her.

"I go to the cellar when it's very dark an' sit beside a hole an' catch one," Minnie answered her own question. (Of course, she played it was Tabby who replied.)

"Very good, Tabby," encouraged Minnie. Then, turning to Hero, she asked: "Hero, did you ever catch a very wicked tramp 'at was tryin' to get into the stable to steal eggs?"

Then she replied for Hero: "Yes, ma'am, teacher. I often bark very loud at tramps 'at creep round the stable an' house at night. I wake up your papa, so 'at he can chase the tramps away. I am a very brave dog, teacher."

"Ye, you are very brave," admitted Minnie. "But you don't say 'at you ever caught a tramp. Barkin' at one isn't catchin' of him."

"What sort of work do you like to do, Puggins?" Then she replied for Puggins who was now fast asleep on his chair:

"I like to chase stray cats an' to bark at other dogs. An' love to eat cake. May I have some cake after school?"

But at this minute Hero got to his chair most deliberately and went to the door leading into the hall. Before the little teacher could get him back again he had gone leaping down the stairs and an instant later Minnie heard him barking at some passerby out of doors.

May, Florence and Jinks sat very quietly in their chairs Minnie ran downstairs to ask her mamma's permission to go to the park.

"Oh, is school out?" asked mamma, interestedly.

"Well, it's this way, mamma," explained Minnie. "Hero ran off to play hooky and Puggins and Tabby are making such a fuss in the room that the other pupils can't study. So I'm giving the good pupils a half holiday and I want to go to the park with them. May I?"

"Certainly, little teacher," laughed mamma. "And there is grandpapa on the porch just getting ready to take a walk. Run and ask him to go with you, dearie."

When Minnie asked grandpapa to take a walk with her and the three well behaved pupils he consented very readily.

"Of course," he said. "I shall feel much honored to be an escort to the new kindergarten teacher. Come right along. And—what do you think of that?" And grandpapa pointed at old Hero, who was coming at full speed across the lawn. He knew there was to be a walk somewhere, and, as was his habit, he wanted to go along.

"Let him come with us, gran'papa," said Minnie. "He'll guard us from harm."

And away they went, grandpapa, Minnie, Hero and the three dolls. Of course, the three dolls were pushed along in their carriage, and Minnie it was who looked after them.

And so the first day of Minnie's school ended very pleasantly, even though some of the pupils had been behaved in rather an unruly manner.—Washington Star.

## TRAINING ANIMALS.

"You wouldn't believe how fast you have to work to train an animal," said the man who has broken everything from elephants to geese the other day. "Why, I can tell just how many hours it is going to take to break in any kind of animal you might mention," says the Evening Post.

"A woman came to me the other day and said: 'I want a trained goose for my magic act. How much will you charge me to break one?'"

"Sixty dollars," said I.

"Well, how do you figure that out?" she asked.

"Why, it's very simple," I said. "It's one dollar an hour, and it will take me just sixty hours."

"Yes, sir, I can train a goose—that is, to follow me around and do simple tricks—in sixty hours; a pig in thirty hours, and so on. But as for a peafowl or a guinea hen, they can't be trained in a hundred years."

"Now, you take a troupe of trained dogs; that don't take half as long to do as people suppose. No, sir, a man with an animal show has got to work fast. Why, maybe the boss comes around on a Monday and says: 'Here, here's a bunch of six dogs; now make an act out of it for next Monday's show.'"

"There are six green dogs to make into a troupe in a week. Can't be done, you say? Sure it can; one dog—one trick—one day—that's the principle, and you can do it too. Each dog will learn a trick each day all right; one will learn a back somersault, one a front somersault, one to walk on his hind legs, one on his front legs, one to roll over, and so on. Then, by the end of the week you've got a nice little act, and all the people are exclaiming about your years of patience and that sort of stuff. Patience is a good thing, of course, but the secret is just 'know how.' That's all."—Newark Call.

## CHILDREN THROWN IN.

An alert little five-year-old was taking a walk in a city park with her mother for the first time, and, when they arrived at the boat landing where the swan boats were waiting for passengers, little Elsie pulled away and declared very vigorously that she did not want to go, and, as her mother urged her, she broke into tears.

This sudden fear was so unusual that her mother could not understand it until she heard the boatman's call.

"Come along, come along—ride clear around the pond—only five cents for ladies and gents—children thrown in!"—From the Christian Register.

## FISHING WITH CORMORANTS.

On the banks of the River Ya we saw many Chinese cormorant fishers with their birds, which are very tame and intelligent. When fishing a piece of grass is first tied round their throats, to prevent them from swallowing the fish, and they are afterwards turned into the water. The small fish they can easily manage to bring back to the boat, but when they find a large specimen it sometimes needs the co-operation of two or three of the birds to land it safely on their master's boat. In this river the fishermen often catch the great salamander, a huge newt of water-lizard, which sometimes reaches a length of ten to twelve feet, and whose flesh is much appreciated by the Chinese.—Wide World Magazine.

A short sermon is easiest remembered, thinks the Commoner.

# Pennsylvania

## Will Restore Bible.

Norristown.—Once again the Bible is to be read in Bridgeport's public schools. The school board so decided.

The reading of the Bible was prohibited by action of the board last Fall, when three Democratic members voted against its reading and the only Republican present voted for it. This action caused a deadlock, the three Republican members refusing to agree to any business unless the three Democratic members recalled the anti-Bible action. This the Democrats declined to do.

Teachers were not paid, nor were bills. Finally the Court ousted the entire board, appointing another which did not tackle the Bible question, but only transacted needed business.

At the February election the Bible question prevailed and four Republicans and two Democrats were elected. The Democrats elected were Miles Lawless, father of the anti-Bible resolutions, and Daniel Magee, then president of the board. William Ramsey, who had favored the Bible, was also re-elected. The new members were Joseph H. McGinley, Dr. A. C. Wills and Aaron Purdy.

Dr. Wills introduced the resolution to restore the Bible and Mr. McGinley seconded it. Lawless, who is now president, in putting the motion warned the members against taking any action which they might have to recall. But this it is understood that he meant that the courts will be called upon to act upon the case.

## Capture Boy Bandit.

Pittsburg.—Edward McDonough, aged 17, the third of the boy bandits who held up a street car early Sunday morning, and shot Police Lieutenant Stewart, was captured in the kitchen of his home in Shalersville.

McDonough said he had hidden all day in the woods near his home while the rain drenched him to the skin and that he crept into the kitchen to hide after midnight. While his companions under arrest assert McDonough fired the shot that wounded the lieutenant, McDonough declares that he was on the fender of the car covering the motorman with an old rusty revolver which would not work.

He ran when he heard the shooting. He will be held to await the result of the lieutenant's injuries. Stewart is in a hospital. It is thought he will recover.

## Misfortune Pursues Family.

Haltzton.—Veronica Maxwell, 4 years old, was knocked down and pinned beneath a trolley car while playing with companions in the street. A crowd of men lifted the car sufficiently to assist in removing her. Misfortune is pursuing the family. Two boys recently ate poisoned candy, one, 6 years old, dying. Fear of losing the second boy affected the father's mind. About the time of his recovery several weeks ago Frank, another son, a newboy, was run over by an automobile, and has not yet recovered.

## Firebugs Destroy Big Barn.

Lancaster.—Fire of incendiary origin destroyed the barn and other outbuildings on the farm of Wesley McFalls, in Providence. The barn was one of the finest in southern Lancaster County. Eight head of live stock were burned to death and numerous farming implements and crops of different kinds were destroyed. The loss will reach \$100,000.

## Two Hurt As Auto Turns Turtle.

Reading.—While John Welmer, of Lebanon, and his chauffeur were testing an automobile recently purchased at Stonybrook, this county, the steering gear struck and swung the machine around, upsetting it and throwing both men under the body of the auto. Both men were severely injured and the machine is a total wreck.

## Stole Soda Water Fountain.

York.—Charged with stealing a soda fountain, Bert Richards, an insurance agent, was arrested here. The charge was preferred by Andrew Orris, a restaurant keeper. Richards declares he took the fountain for David Getz, a bottler, who claims a lease on it.

## Boy Killed By Lightning.

Gettysburg.—In a severe electrical storm which passed over this section Roy Stroup, a young Gettysburg boy, who had taken refuge under a tree, was instantly killed when a bolt of lightning struck in the branches.

## Mule Kicks Boy To Death.

Pine Grove.—Alonso Shollenberger, of Joliet, aged 19, employed as a driver at the Lincoln Colliery, was kicked in the region of the heart and neck by a vicious mule. He died instantly. The colliery stopped for the balance of the day.

## Finds Body Of Man In River.

Hazleton.—Washed against some rocks the body of an unknown man was found in the Lehigh River at Glen Onoko, along the Lehigh Valley Railroad, by Hazleton excursionists at the annual picnic of the Presbyterian Sunday School of this city. The man was drowned, but whether through accident or otherwise will be determined by the coroner.

## Boy Drowned In Schuylkill.

Norristown.—Harry McCoy, 13 years old, was drowned in the Schuylkill River here while swimming. He was in a rowboat with several companions. All jumped in the water in midstream for a swim. When they were ready to get into the boat again the craft had drifted away and before they reached it McCoy went under, exhausted, and sank.

## Brevity.

The comedian stalked out on the stage and paused.  
"Mother-in-law," he said.  
The audience laughed.  
"Spring poet."  
The audience laughed still louder.  
"Missionary and cannibals."  
The laugh was a roar this time.  
"Mrs. Newlywed's pie."  
But there is a limit to what people can stand, even of humor, and the comedian desisted just in time to save several from going into hysterics.

## A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you lack control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty—urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders.



Mrs. Mary Wagner, 1267 Kossuth St., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "Physicians were unable to relieve my kidney trouble and for five weeks I was confined to bed. The kidney secretions caused me untold annoyance and I suffered from bearing-down pains in my back. When almost in despair I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon felt better. Continued use cured me and for five years I have enjoyed excellent health."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Odd Form Of Scotch Thrift.

The Glasgow sanitary authorities have discovered a strange form of thrift on the part of a working woman. The one room occupied by her was stored from the floor to within three feet of the ceiling with cotton waste, on top of which she slept. The waste weighed two and three-quarter tons, and when sold realized \$7 7s 6d.

The woman said she had stored it against the time when she could no longer work. Her employer, a fringe and tassel maker, allowed her, apart from her weekly wage, to take away useless waste lying on the floors of the warehouse after she had cleared up on Saturdays.

## FOR COLDS AND GRIP.

Nick's CAPSICUM is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediately. 10c. 25c and 50c. at drug stores.

## Why The Judge Sympathized.

M. Barbois, the eminent French lawyer, who died recently, was well known as an after dinner speaker and had a wonderful fund of good law court stories. Perhaps the best of them is the conversation which Mr. Barbois declared that he overheard in the lobby outside the divorce court one afternoon.

"Well, how did you get on?"

"Splendidly. I got my divorce and care of the child. The judge was on my side, you know."

"A friend of yours?"

"Well—not a friend exactly. He used to be my wife's first husband."

## Time Hung Heavy On Hands.

A Chinese laundryman in Oakland, Cal., recently had his troubles with a watch that habitually lost time. So he took the timepiece to the nearest watchmaker.

"Watches no good to Charlie Lee," said he briefly, pushing it across the counter. "You free him, eh?"

"Certainly," said the watchmaker. "What seems to be the trouble with it?"

"Oh, him too much by 'n' by," said Charlie Lee.—Harper's Weekly.

## The First Creamery.

So far as known, the first creamery built in the United States was at Middletown, N. Y., in 1863, the second at Binghamton, that state. The creamery business was for a good many years confined to that part of the country. Not until about 25 years ago were any built out through the West.

## Seeking Information.

Absent-minded Professor (meeting a friend unexpectedly on a mountain peak)—"Hello! Did you climb up from below?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

## A Dream of Ease—Post Toasties

NO COOKING!

An economical hot weather luxury—food that pleases and satisfies at any meal. So good you'll want more.

Served right from the package with cream or milk. Especially pleasing with fresh berries.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkg. 10c. and 15c.  
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