

# Poultry for Profit

**WHAT IS THE BEST BREED?**  
 "What is the best breed?" a question asked by every beginner and often by those of experience.

A positive answer is, "There is no best breed."  
 If the question were asked, "Who is the best breeder," then we would have more latitude in which to find a somewhat adequate answer to the question asked.

The writer (breeding White Wyandottes) is often asked if he considers them the best of all breeds. The sensible answer to a question like that would be, "For me, yes."

Simple because I love and admire them and I have handled them with success, so for me they have given such satisfaction, that no other would do at all for me.

My neighbor breeding Rhode Island Reds, is asked the same question and he answers the same way.

Recently in a conversation a party asked if a certain breed was any good, saying at the same time they had never had any success with them, they were not getting the proper number of eggs.

This cannot be the fault of the breed, for there are hundreds of breeders handling the same breed with grand success.

It is with the breeder who handles the breed as to whether he lets the vitality down to a certain point where the strain of that breed becomes unprofitable.

The very highest degree of vitality must be maintained to insure the proper remuneration from any breed.

All breeds of standard bred poultry are good and all can be made immensely profitable if properly cared for in the proper manner.

The extent of the capabilities of any one breed must be determined by the requirements of that particular situation.

For instance: If you are to cater to a market of fresh eggs, and that market demands white shelled eggs—it would be very foolish indeed to try to breed Plymouth Rocks or Wyandottes with their brown eggs. Leghorns would be the only profitable fowl for you to keep.

Should your aim be to produce early broilers to command the top fancy prices, you certainly then could not breed Leghorns with much profit, for they do not make the good marketable broilers the Wyandottes do.

If we would dare make a selection for all, we would insist on a highly developed laying strain of one of the American breeds.

Either of these American breeds have the capability of being bred to a very high degree of excellency, with special regard to the laying qualities.

Too much attention has been paid to quality for the show room and at the same time sight is more or less lost of the real profitable side—utility.

This should never be the case. Show birds of intrinsic value are really of no real value if they have not the proper degree of quality from a utility standpoint.

Whatever breed you are handling will be best if you do your part to make it best. Every advantage you give them, every forward step you take, will put your favorite nearer the top rounds of success.—Pount H. Rion in the Farmers' Home Journal.

## SUMMER VICES.

Feather-pulling, known by the individual fowls gradually losing their feathers, usually beginning on the necks and breasts, may be started by a single hen, the male often being the first victim, and the other fowls soon learn and follow her example. It is mostly due to confinement and idleness, and not always to lack of any particular food, although in many cases the cause is due to the food not containing certain essential elements demanded by the fowls. Feathers when plucked from the birds and immediately eaten contain considerable moisture, the taste is agreeable, the blood and bone content is relished. The surest remedy is to kill the guilty ones or separate them from the rest of the flock, giving opportunity for plenty of exercise and feeding foods rich in nitrogen, such as cut bone, animal meal and linseed meal.

Egg-eating is also an acquired vice among the fowls. An egg becomes broken, the hen discovers that the contents is a luxury as well as a source of a "balanced ration," and begins to seek food in that direction. Refuse eggshells should never be thrown into the poultry yard.

The nests should be at least a foot above the ground and should have a top over them so that the hen must walk into them and not jump down from the top of a deep box. A good variety of food and favorable conditions are the best remedies for the vice. Fowls in confinement are a great deal more apt to eat their eggs than those that are at liberty. Idleness among hens generally leads to a great many vices.—A Reader in the Indiana Farmer.

## RAISE CHICKENS.

In some sections the farmers have an excellent opportunity to raise chickens for the early season, for their crops do not need much attention until after that time and the labor can be made to reap great profits from the fowls. Retain the best layers for the mothers and if the

hens are not broody, which will probably be the case, use incubators and hatch ducks and chicks in time to reach the late winter and early spring resorts and then hatch out another lot for the spring season. If the other work on the farm has not taken too much of the farmer's time he can also continue and have chicks ready for shipment until late in the spring, but generally the farm work takes a great deal of time and if he utilizes his labor to advantage he will find that his fowls will have reaped quite a profit as a side issue.

## WATCH FOR MITES.

Do not forget that the little red mites multiply amazingly. Even if you think there are none about your place keep right on as if you knew there were thousands of them. Mix two ounces of crude carbolic acid in a gallon of coal oil and use this as a paint about the perches and on the inside of the house. If you will invest about 50 cents in a spray pump of the cheap kind and spray the mixture over the perches and the inside of the house once a week you will not be troubled with mites or insect enemies of any kind. This is too important a matter to be neglected because enough mites may be about the poultry house to entirely prevent hens from laying and reduce their vitality to such an extent that the progress of any disease that may come along can not be checked.—Farmers' Home Journal.

## BEAUTIFUL PLUMAGE.

Don't be afraid of beautiful rich plumage; utility and beauty go hand in hand. Individuality and producing qualities count in the long run, and you can have more of this in a flock of well-bred fowls than you can ever hope to have from a catch-as-you-can assortment of poultry. Have them all alike, all of one variety and color, and have those only that are bred from the very best for the purpose you desire them; it always looks best to have a uniform flock of well kept fowls, and it is just as easy to have this as to have an ill-sorted lot of anything.—National Poultry Journal.

## EARLY MATURITY.

Leghorn pullets will sometimes begin to lay when they are four months old, but it is of no advantage to have them begin too early, as their eggs are very small, and the task is too great for such young birds. It is frequently the case that a whole flock of Leghorn pullets begin laying when five months old, and keep at it until late in the fall. Leghorn pullets hatched in June will begin to lay in November and will continue to lay through the winter if kept warm and fed well.—A Reader in the Indiana Farmer.

## NOTES.

A hen of good breed ceases work in laying time only when out of condition.

Fresh straw to work in makes the little chicks just as happy as it does the older birds.

Shady runs are good for hens in hot weather; but look out that they are not damp. That makes them unhealthful.

Watch the brooder chicks. If they run with other poultry they are apt to get lousy before you are thinking about it.

If you have to keep the hens shut up, feed good, fresh, clean food and plenty of grass, lettuce, clover and such things.

Lice breed fast when the weather gets warm. Houses that have been occupied by broody hens will need close looking after.

If you can change the chicken coops this year to ground that has never been occupied that way before. Your chicks will do better and be much healthier.

Young turkeys are more susceptible to chill and rain than are chicks. The latter will stand confinement during a cold, wet period better than the turks.

Three times a day is not enough to feed little chicks. They ought to have at least five feedings, the first in the morning, the last about bedtime and the other three sandwiched in at regular intervals.

Move the hen yard now and then, so that the hiddies may have new, clean ground to run over. Plow up the old yard and seed it down new. That will rid the earth of any disease germs there may be in it.

## Thinking Machinery May Rust

"We read books nowadays," said Rev. Hugh Black to the Dartmouth collegians, "to avoid thinking. We seldom hear a voice which is not an echo of what some one else has said." Are we getting to be a race of plagiarists? Is it true that in these days of insurgency, of the exhalation of independent action, we are neglecting the fundamental right and privilege of thinking for ourselves? There's a deal of truth in the warning. The program that most men cut out for themselves, and which they assume the world lays out for them, doesn't give them time to stop and think. They try to assimilate what others have thought and pass off the product as their own. But few men, even those who lead, ever actually stop work, isolate themselves and think.—Boston Herald.

# FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

## COLLEGE GIRLS LIVING ON \$2 A WEEK.

There are few more interesting or less known features of college girl life than that called Tenney House, one of Smith College's dormitories. In it fifteen young women, of which all but three are in their teens, are living without apparent discomfort at the rate of \$2 a week each for all household expenses. A club system that has as its executive a house governor, who is elected semi-annually by all the fifteen members, is the prevailing policy in Tenney House, and under its beneficent but unyielding rule the girls themselves grow up happier and stouter every day. Regularly the governor appoints one of her companions to do the marketing, another to clean the windows, a third to dust, and others to scrub, cook and clean. Constant changes are made in the "help," and in consequence no girl works more than two or three days a week, the rest of her time being as free as that of the girls in every other dormitory. The house governor, of course, is the hardest worker of all, for she is supposed to be arbiter of everything, from hat trimming to salad dressing. Tenney House is in charge of one resident member of the college faculty, Dr. Florence Gilman, who acts as general overseer. It is said many of the fifteen girls engaged in this trial of the low cost of living are able to pay a much higher price for their board and lodging. In the majority of cases they joined the Tenney House squad, it seems, from pique at the popular outcry against the alleged extravagance of the college girl.—New York Press.

## OPEN AIR NERVOUSNESS.

The doctors inform us that nervous debility is increasing among us to an alarming extent, accompanied by low spirits and morbid irritability. The disease chiefly attacks those women who remain too much indoors. Sometimes staying in the house is largely a matter of indolent habit; often, of course, it seems to be necessary on account of the pressure of family duties, and not infrequently it is induced or encouraged by a dread, more or less ill founded, of exposure to the weather.

A distressing symptom of the malady is a chronic state of evil foreboding. The victim of nerves studies herself, her ailments, her wants, her loneliness; or she is forever anticipating trouble for her husband and her children. Living so much within her self, it is easy for her to fall into a habit of brooding over trouble, to be the same real or imaginary. This condition of worry not only works injury to her health, but reacts upon her disposition, until she becomes perhaps what is known as a "nagging woman," and then, as a matter of course, home is made uncomfortable, and matters go from bad to worse.

Much of this trouble would be avoided if the woman would only be more out of doors. The inhabitants of Southern Europe suffer much less from nerves than those who live farther north because the climate allows them to live more in the open air. Nervous debility is unfortunately increasing among us, and it is well, therefore, for every one to know that the best relief is not to be found in drugs, but in sunlight, pure air and innocent diversion.—Woman's Life.

## WOMEN WHO KNOW REAL POLITICS.

The political woman has been much in evidence since Congress became so unruly. Those who lecture on current topics are overwhelmed with demands about the inner politics of the Cannon upheaval. In Washington almost all the wives of men prominent in public affairs study politics. Mrs. Eugene Hale has the reputation of knowing more political history and knowing it more correctly than any other woman of her generation. Mrs. Hale presided over the home of her father, Zach Chandler, in the days of his power. Mrs. Frank Briggs, daughter of Senator Frye, is another excellent politician. Mrs. La Follette not only talks politics well, but she can throw light on the most intricate question when it comes to writing. Mrs. Cummings is another shrewd politician, and she can make one of the best off-hand speeches. Mrs. Champ Clark is versed in politics and can talk on both sides of a question. Mrs. Longworth recently has made a profound study of the great national game and she gives political dinners in which every subject save public affairs tacitly is avoided. Mrs. James Bryce, whose mother was an American, studies all that relates to national policies in this country with zeal and intelligence. She passed many hours in the galleries of the House when the great debate was on and her comments show keen insight and much sympathy.—New York Press.

## WIVES, SHOW THIS TO HUSBANDS.

A sunny husband makes a merry, beautiful home, worth having, worth working for. If a man is breezy, cheery, considerate and sympathetic his wife sings in her heart over her puddings and mending basket, counts the hours till he returns

at night and renews her youth in the security she feels of his approbation and admiration. You may think it weak or childish, if you please, but it is the admired wife who hears words of praise and receives smiles of commendation, who is capable, discreet and executive. I have seen a timid, meek, self-distrusting little body fairly bloom into strong self-reliant womanhood under the tonic and the cordial of companionship with a husband who really went out of his way to find occasion for showing her how fully he trusted her judgment, and how tenderly he deferred to her opinion.

## DUKE PROPOSES IN CURIOUS WAY.

Duke Sienkiewicz, known in Poland as Pan Sienkiewicz, is as imprudent as most of the European noblemen who have no accredited standing at court. His principal bid for fame is that of brother of the author of "Quo Vadis." For years he had wooed Mrs. Dorothy Norris-Crouse during her annual trips to Paris. He knew of her eventual life from the time of her first marriage to D. Edgar Crouse, a millionaire brewer and grocer of Syracuse, who failed to acknowledge or remember his wife in his will. He knew the one-time Ohio girl better when she became the Countess Potulecka. After the Countess gained her freedom, the Polish Duke pressed his suit with much ardor, but never could muster the courage to make a direct proposal. One day in the Hotel Domencic, where the Countess was stopping, he told her of his loneliness and phrased it he wanted "some one to buy cigarettes for me." The Countess promised to provide him with cigarettes, and the next day he slipped a betrothal ring upon her finger. That made the match, and the announcement was made public a few days afterward.—New York Press.

## LOGIC FOR GIRLS.

Remember that self is the greatest obstacle to good manners and self is always with us.

Surface polish may hide self, but scratch that surface, and out it will pop, sometimes in unlovely guise.

As there is nothing harder to fight than self, the woman who aspires to be truly polite had better go to work early on thinking of others first.

Thus only can she hope to have that heart politeness which is more to be desired than the polish that comes from training, but conceals a deadly selfishness within.—Indianapolis News.

## DANISH CREAM.

Whip half a pint of cream to a stiff froth. Soak a quarter of a package of gelatine in half a cupful of cold water, and when dissolved add the grated rind of two oranges. Strain the juice of four oranges, stir in half a cupful of sugar. Put half a pint of unwhipped cream into a double boiler. Stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs and continue stirring until the cream begins to thicken. Add the gelatine and remove from the fire. Let it stand for a few minutes and add the orange juice and sugar. Beat until about the consistency of custard, then add the whipped cream. Mix well together and turn into a mould to harden. Serve ice cold.—New York Press.

## CANNED STRAWBERRIES.

When the berries have been picked over, let as many as can fill the preserve kettle at once be placed on a platter. To each pound of fruit add three-fourths of a pound of sugar and let them stand two or three hours until the juice is drawn out. Pour the juice into a kettle and let it come to a boil, removing the scum which rises. Then put the berries in very carefully. As soon as they have come thoroughly to a boil put them into heated jars and seal while boiling hot.—New York Press.

## FASHION NOTES.

Blue suede shoes are quite smart for street wear, when one's costume is dark blue.

Supple poplins, fine serges and tissues of open meshes are used for tailored suits.

For street wear there is a growing fashion for the severe frocks of striped lines.

Furze wood, maple and bamboo seem to be the favorite woods for parasol handles this season.

Hand-painted scarfs, ribbons and dress stiffs, as well as parasols, are decidedly smart.

Neck ruffs of tulle, the exact tone of one's costume, are seen whenever a cooler day comes.

One of the prettiest novelties of the season is the hat pin of Irish crochet to be worn with the dainty hat.

# GOOD ROADS

## RURAL CARRIERS AND ROADS.

The Tennessee Rural Carriers' Association held a meeting in Nashville and devoted most of its time to the question of good roads.

The carriers adopted a number of resolutions dealing with the subject. They recommend that there be schools of instruction for road foremen; that there be a State director of highways, three engineers, one for each grand division of the State, and also a competent engineer in every county. They favor State and national aid for the public highways; they favor a tax on all kinds of vehicles for the benefit of the roads. They ask that the plan first to be adopted in building good roads be to build from one county seat to the county seat of the adjoining county, "and these roads can be made feeders for other roads." They recommend that property owners look after the cleaning out of all ditches along their property, and they urge investigation of the possibility of the State of Tennessee receiving \$1,000,000 from the Federal Government on old bonds deposited with the Government in the fifties.

The resolutions embody some valuable suggestions. No class of men is more familiar with the needs of the highways than the rural carriers. They are on the road practically all the time in pursuance of their duties of delivering and collecting mail for the rural population. They appreciate the value of good roads. They know they can give better service over a good road than over a bad road. Fourth Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw said in a recent address that the rural carriers of the United States traveled a total of 394,000,000 miles in a year. These are big figures, but there are more than 41,000 carriers, and they are on the go every day, Sundays excepted. Naturally these more than 41,000 public servants who hit the road with such monotonous regularity, through summer's heat and winter's cold, can appreciate an improved thoroughfare about as heartily and thoroughly as any set of men on earth.

The Tennessee carriers are right in giving their organized strength to the good roads movement. They may be just a bit selfish in their motives, but at any rate they do not constitute a highway monopoly—and the better the roads the better the delivery. Good roads will benefit everybody and the carriers are doing a beneficial work when they exercise their influence in behalf of improvement.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## ENTHUSIASM THAT BUILD ROADS

One of the most phenomenal evidences of the interest in the All-Around Georgia good roads contest, to be held next fall, was the result of the Albany meeting.

It had been raining steadily for several days in that tier of south Georgia counties appointed to meet at Albany. The roads were heavy, gullied and difficult of navigation.

Yet, in the face of these conditions, one hundred and fifty good roads enthusiasts from Colquitt, Worth, Mitchell and Thomas counties braved the elements and formed part of a monster meeting at the thriving county seat of Dougherty.

It is related that so keen was the rivalry between the towns offering various routes for the tour, that it was finally necessary to outline alternative routes, the definite selection to be made later. Each of the touristic present, many of them important county officials, reported that sentiment for highway improvement is running high in their respective communities.

The sum-total of the Albany meeting is that all that portion of South Georgia is in the grip of a road building and improvement enthusiasm never approached in the history of the section.

Conditions there are, moreover, simply duplicates of conditions in other towns and counties on the 1,000-mile swing outlined around Georgia.

Developments of this practical nature are especially gratifying. They mean that the zest of the competition has had the effect expected by the Constitution in concentrating attention on that vital phase of upbuilding associated with highway extension and improvement.

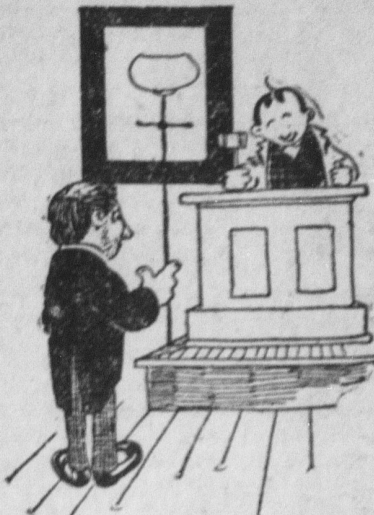
If the contest of last year gave the cause of good roads a tremendous impetus in Georgia, it is difficult to forecast to what bounds the present contest may not go.

Certainly, present indications are of the most inspiring description.—Atlanta Constitution.

## An Afternoon's Work.

The city boarder looked with superfluous pity at the son of the proprietress of Maple Hill Farm. "You poor boy," she said, coming upon him, hoe in hand, on his way down the hot road, "do you mean to say you have to hoe potatoes in this heat? How long will you have to work?" "Well, I can't exactly tell how many hours, ma'am," said the boy, "but 'twill be just an afternoon's work." "Then you must know how long that will be," said the lady, who was a person given to suspecting others of evading the truth. "No, ma'am, I don't," asserted the boy as he moved away. "She said to me, 'Dave, when you've got all the potatoes all hood you'll have done your afternoon's work.' That's all she said, and it's all I know, ma'am."

## LIKE HOCH.



GEORGE BAKER

"What have you to say to this charge of bigamy; why did you have so many wives?"  
 "Well, Judge, I expected to weed out a few of them later."

## RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. My hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now."

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. Mrs. M. E. Palin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

## The Wrong Sort.

An old Irish peasant was one Sunday sitting in front of his cottage puffing away furiously at his pipe.

Match after match he lighted, pulling hard at the pipe the while, until at last the ground all round his feet was strewn with struck matches.

"Come in to your dinner, Patsy," at length called out his wife.

"Faith, and Oi will in a minute, Biddy," said he. "Molke Mulrooney has been a-telling me that if Oi smoked a bit or glass of Oid cud see the shpota on the sun. Oi don't know whether Molke's been a-fooling me or whether Oi've got hold of the wrong kind of glass."—Scraps.

## Seeking Comfort.

"I've got a long way to go and I'm not used to travel," said the applicant at the railway ticket office. "I want to be just as comfortable as I can, regardless of expense."

"Parlor car?"  
 "No, I don't care for parlor first-class."

"Sleeping?"  
 "No, I want to stay awake and watch the scenery."

"Then what do you want?"  
 "Well, if it wouldn't be too much trouble, I wish you'd put me up in one of these refrigerator cars I've read so much about."

## An Unnecessary System.

You ought to have a burglar alarm system in your house," said the electrical supply agent, "so that you will be awakened if a burglar raises one of the windows or opens a door at night."

"No burglar can get in here while we are peacefully sleeping," replied Mr. Newpop. "We are wearing our baby."

## Not Really Famous.

"Did he ever attain real eminence?"  
 "I don't think so. He was never looked on as the 'hope of the white race.'"—Detroit Free Press.

If a fireman antagonizes you tell him to go to blazes.

## No Trouble

A Saucer,  
 A little Cream,

and

## Post Toasties

right from the box.

Breakfast in a minute, and you have a meal as delightful as it is wholesome.

Post Toasties are crisp and flavory—golden-brown, fluffy bits that almost melt in the mouth.

## "The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.,  
 Battle Creek, Mich.