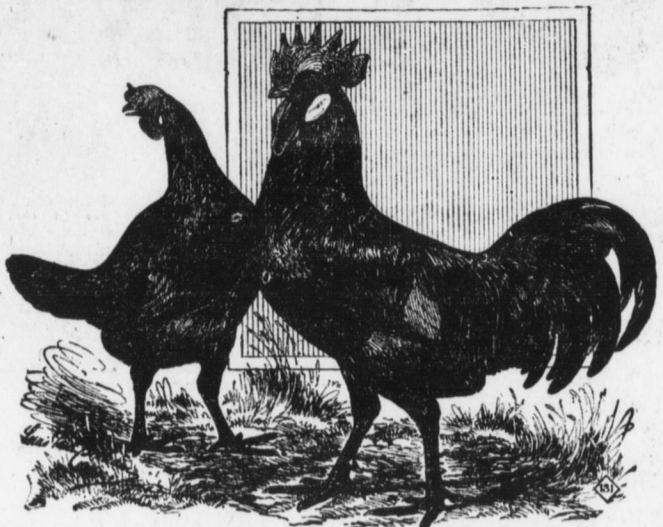


# POULTRY NEWS

## KEEPING THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR WITH POULTRY



SINGLE-COMB BLACK MINORCAS

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The Black Minorca is credited with having originated in Spain; or, as some claim, in the island of Minorca, off the east coast of Spain. It has been brought to its highest state of perfection, however, in England, and was imported into America from that country. Records show that Minorcas have been known in England for over one hundred years, and have been popular because of their great number of large white eggs. They lay the largest and whitest eggs of all breeds of poultry. The males weigh from 7 1/2 to 9 pounds and the females from 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. These are the weights required by the American Standard of Perfection, but many fanciers try to exceed these weights.

Black Minorcas were first imported into this country about 1878, and became especially popular with the smaller backyard fancier. Their glossy, green back plumage is very attractive, because dirt and grime do not show. The hens are good foragers and give exceptionally good results when kept on free range.

The hens are virtually egg machines. They devote almost all their efforts to shelling out eggs and do not become broody, hence either hens or artificial means must be used to hatch and rear their chicks. The youngsters make rapid, rugged growth, and if supplied with plenty of range and foraging ground, the development will please the most exacting.

The male, when full grown, should have a large, heavy, evenly serrated comb, full round smooth wattles and a large white almost-shaped ear lobe. The plumage should be a deep black, illuminated with a beetle green sheen. Their legs are dark in color and heavy of bone. The body is long and carried at an angle only slightly higher than the horizontal.

The description of the female agrees generally with that of the male excepting the comb. This should be thin and smooth, even serrated, with five or six points. It folds both ways on the head and hangs down on one side of the face.

### A Minister's Success With Chickens When Illness Took Him From His Work

#### Importance of Selected Stock, Business Methods, Good Values to One's Customers

By E. B. Tompler, Practical Poultryman

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It is a tough proposition for an old man to be forced out of the ministry on account of sickness and approaching old age, with but little in reserve, and it is equally hard when a young man must give up his work, especially when he has a wife and youngsters to look after. This is what happened to the writer after a number of years' service in the ministry. Sickness, death in the family, hard work, and the burning of the midnight oil finally brought about a collapse. Providentially he had a home and a good sized lot in a small village, which suggested the keeping of poultry.

HAVING decided to go into this work from a fancy utility standpoint, I made a selection of what I thought to be a popular variety, the White Wyandottes. I secured some of the very best stock, and paid more for them than my purse seemed to warrant, but the wisdom of this was seen later on. I placed these birds in a makeshift coop and bred them one season, retaining the pullets for my next year's work. This gave me enough birds the second year so that I could advertise the sale of hatching eggs in the Spring. It was my hope to be able to sell eggs and stock to people who wanted to make a start with poultry. The first ad was placed in the classified department of a local poultry journal, and the results were awaited with high expectations. As I recall it now, from a more experienced standpoint, it is a wonder that I heard anything from the small ad which was packed in with many other like advertisements, but I did. I sold a few settings of eggs, enough to encourage me going into business on a larger scale; but it was with some hesitation that I started in on the building of a better house for my birds.

Building the Poultryhouses

There are so many different theories relative to the proper construction of a poultryhouse that I was somewhat puzzled when I really got to the point where I was to build one. I decided to have a semi-pen-front coop, with a shed roof and an enclosed roosting place. I built for the accommodation of a hundred birds, making the coop 12x30 feet. Each pen was 10x12 feet. The whole top front of the house was left open to the width of two feet, this space being later covered with muslin frames. These frames were each 2x19 feet and were swung on hinges to the outside, so that in the winter they could be opened for ventilation and in the summer, I found this arrangement very satisfactory.

The roosting quarters were at the rear of the house, taking up the entire length. Muslin drop curtains made it possible to protect the birds from the excessive cold of winter, for I found that if a hen had her comb frozen it was "good-by eggs" as far as she was concerned for the remainder of the winter. I give a great

deal of credit for a heavy egg yield to the warm roosting closet and the well-ventilated house.

#### Increasing the Flock

After my second year I found White Orpington were also becoming very popular, and as I was associated with a poultry firm that had excellent stock in this variety, I secured my first birds from these yards. The poultry business was booming and everybody wanted thoroughbred stock. My advertising was beginning to bring better returns and the demand for hatching eggs became greater than my supply. I received \$3 per setting of fifteen eggs, and managed to dispose of my entire output. The eighty hens would give me an average of twenty eggs for hatching purposes each day, and the balance were sold as market eggs. Of course, a large number of these were sold in quantities, thus cutting down the actual returns somewhat. The sale of hatching eggs helped largely to make a success of the venture, and each succeeding season meant return orders and new business.

#### How to Be Successful

I have shipped eggs and birds to nearly every State in the Union; to Canada, and even as far as British Columbia. The real secret of the whole matter is to have good stock, and then to advertise it. Daily newspapers have classified departments where for a dollar or so you can run an ad, and I have found this kind of advertising valuable for the quick sale of birds. Of course, to reach poultrymen exclusively, the regular poultry journals are the regular poultry journals. When I found journals that did not "pull" I dropped them. The journals which drew the business I kept on with as long as I had anything to sell. Don't think, however, that you can do this with any birds you may happen to have. You must have quality stock to offer. The showroom never held any great attraction for me, yet now and then, in order to see how well my birds stood the test of comparison, I would enter a few at some local show. It is difficult, however, to over estimate the value of the showroom as a medium of advertising. If you have a good exhibit and can stay there with your birds, you will get many orders, interested in your stock and possibly make several sales.

The poultry business is particularly helpful to the semi-invalid. The tasks about the coops are not laborious, but must be done every day. Success comes from hard work, as well as from the other things I have mentioned. To sum it all up—anyone can do it with some well-bred chickens and by careful management, advertising and a lot of work, can build up a profitable poultry enterprise.

In next week's article on Turkeys, by Archie E. Vandervort, the writer works on the impression that most people have that these birds are very difficult to raise, therefore unprofitable. They are not, however, if common sense methods are used in their raising. The cause of most failures, and should be avoided as though it were a plague.

#### JUDGE GILLAN GRANTS LICENSES

Special to the Telegraph  
Chambersburg, Pa., Feb. 12.—Judge W. Rush Gillan, of the Franklin county court, yesterday granted all licenses asked for in the county except that of William Birkdoff for the National Hotel, at Greencastle, against which a remonstrance had been filed. The judges set February 28 for a hearing on this application. Among the licenses granted, was one to Harry Burgner for the Indian Queen Hotel, Chambersburg, which has been dry for a year.

#### TO GET FERTILE EGGS

Your hens and male birds should be in the pink of condition. It will pay you to give them a course of

**DR. HESS**  
**POULTRY PAN-A-CE-A**

right now, Pan-a-ce-a is not a stimulant, but contains Nux Vomica and Quassia, the best tonics known to science. It promotes appetite, makes the blood, internal organs that destroy disease germs that are lurking in the system. It stimulates the digestive, paying poultry food. 1 lb. box, 50c; 1/2 lb. box, 25c. GUARANTEED. Sold by most first-class poultry and seed stores.

**DR. HESS INSTANT LOUSE KILLER**  
kills lice on poultry. Sprinkle in the dust bath every other week and the hens will do better.  
**DR. HESS & CLARK, Ashland, Ohio**

# Bowman's and the Home

GOING UP!  
"Yes, sir; furniture is on the fifth!"

During these February Sale days, you'll hear this elevator monologue on most trips "up."

Now our visitor steps out upon the fifth floor, and gazes upon a virtual fairy homeland.

He finds what he had dreamed of, and something infinitely greater.

His one thought was of beauty and sturdy construction. He was unaware that furniture could reflect his own personality; that it could coincide with his own good hospitality and make the friend feel that he was in the home of a friend; or imbue the stranger with a feeling of welcome.

And he marveled at his own delight in strolling throughout this spacious room—as large as the building is long and wide.



The hour and half hour had been profitably spent. He had learned more about furniture than he had known in his lifetime. He was learning more and more about a store that is new, not only in plan, and equipment and assortments; but new in its OBJECT, even in its forty-fifth year.

# Bowman's

HELL—1891—UNITED

FOUNDED 1871

## The Battles in Plumpy's Hollow

By EDNA GHOFF DEHILL

A GEORGE WASHINGTON BATTLE

Among the wonderful resolutions which the Fairies had written on Plumpy's clean heart tablet, at the beginning of the year was one—I WILL NEVER TELL ANY MORE UNTRUTHS WHEN I DO SOMETHING I SHOULD NOT DO.

And Plumpy fully meant to keep it. It was February. The pavements were icy, and the snow was falling, making it almost impossible to see the ice underneath. Plumpy had made a glorious slide, and was having the time of his life, sliding up and down, up and down. Mother called from the window—

"Plumpy dear, have a good time, but when you are through you had better cover that slide with ashes. It is right on the sidewalk and someone might slip." And Plumpy really meant to listen. But after awhile he got tired of sliding, and went off to play snowball.

"I don't have time to put ashes on this thing," he said to himself. "I'll put them on when I come back from the snowball battle. So, because mother will scold, I'll cover the slide up with snow—and she'll forget it was there—and then she won't call me to come back."

So carefully Plumpy covered the very slippery slide with snow—while the little Gnomes inside him sang a snappy little song; then away he went to the snowball battle.

It was not many moments after that that the old man next door, who walked with a cane, came out of his house. Carefully he picked his way over the snowy pavement, but he never dreamed of a place like glass hidden away beneath a great snow path—and before he knew what had happened—his feet flew up in the air and down he went. No one saw him, and so he lay there for ten long minutes—for he could not make anyone hear him. At last Plumpy came home to warm his hands—and there on his slippery slide which he meant to cover with ashes lay the old man next door.

"My little man, can you help me up?" said a weak voice. I am so cold—and am afraid I have hurt my foot. I don't see what made me fall." Plumpy's heart sank. He knew. It was his slide, but he said not a word, as he slowly helped the big man up his feet. His arms ached the man was so heavy, and just as he had him up the man fell back in a little heap.

"You need never tell," said the Gnomes. Even your mother does not know it was your slide which made him fall. He is hurt at any rate. You telling can't help matters. And then in answer to the tempting voices of the Gnomes, came the faint voice of the Fairies: "Tell all about it Plumpy. Even if no one else knows, YOU DO, and that is the only thing will make you feel right."

And then suddenly, Plumpy remembered it was a holiday. That was how he had time to make a slide—and the holiday was WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. And Washington had not only been great because he was President, Teacher had told how he had never been afraid to tell the truth—even if it would get him into trouble.

He must have loved the Fairy voices better than those of the Gnomes, said Plumpy to himself. "And I'm going to celebrate his birthday by being like him. And without another moment's hesitation, he walked right over to the old man's house, and he was, that it was really his fault that the old man had been hurt."

"And the only thing I can do for you is to get the mail and run your grandpa's bills," he said.

Both the old man and Plumpy's uncle smiled—and looked at Plumpy with pride.

"I don't like to be hurt," said the old man, "but I'm almost glad I've met such a little fellow as Washington's birthday. There is more stuff in this country for future Presidents."

Plumpy just stood there on one foot and looked bashful. He knew it was not he who had been so brave—it was simply those wonderful Fairies who had helped him from making the mistake of listening to the Gnomes.

Watch for the next Battles in Plumpy's Hollow and see how he kept the rest of his New Year Resolutions.

Robison, of the Commercial Apartments.

Miss S. Elizabeth Reeder is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Reeder, in New Bloomfield.

Mrs. Frank S. LaChance entertained informally at a luncheon Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Ieta Williams and Mrs. Williams, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Henry D. Boas and Miss Helen Espy are enjoying a stay in Atlantic City.

### Wharton School Students Dance on University Day

One of the many dances planned for Washington's Birthday is that of the students of the local branch of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, to be held in Handshaw's Hall, with music furnished for a twenty-number program by DeLono and Shuey's orchestra.

February 23 is celebrated at Penn as "University Day" and it is the custom for all the fraternities, alumni societies and the various classes to hold their annual dance on this night.

This is one of a number of social events planned by the students throughout the winter. The Wharton Club will entertain the students at another of their enjoyable smokers at an early date.

The committee arranging the dance comprises J. Edward McManamy, Clarence Wolf and Richard McAllister, of the junior class, and Charles Boll and Stewart Snoddy, of the freshman class.

## CATARRH IS CURABLE

1,000 — SAY SO!  
I Will Gladly Tell You  
How—FREE

### HEALS DAY AND NIGHT

Don't let anybody tell you that Catarrh is not curable. It can be cured—I know it—and I have proved it—and will prove it to YOU—FREE of charge—NOW. Never mind what you've tried, or how many times you have been disappointed. I tried and failed for years, but I found ONE RIGHT WAY. I want you to know it—ONCE—FREE.

Your hacking, spitting, sneezing, nose-blowing, head-burn, head-noises, cold-deafness, nausea, catarrhal dizziness or headaches vanish. Never mind how great or extravagant these promises may seem, it can be PROVED. It is TRUE.

IT STOPPED MY SUFFERING—AND MY FRIENDS

You don't have to use saline, pastes, greases, jellies, lotions, ointments, sprays, atomizers, nebulizers, electricity, massage, vibration, surgery, things to smoke or burn, or inhale, plasters, masks, bandages, baths, injections, or anything of the kind, willing to show you how to stop your Catarrh suffering, you certainly ought to write and let me aid you.

Nobody suffered more than I did. I was a social outcast—a miserable failure—because I had myself I want to be free. You. The truth is FREE. It is better by far than a gift of money to you. It means Health, Happiness, Freedom from Catarrh Suffering—that fearful demon of disease.

**JUST RISK ONE PENNY**

Surely, you will spend a penny for a postal to get this truth FREE. Just write and say, "Tell me how I can rid myself of Catarrh suffering, FREE." Address me RIGHT NOW:

**SAM KATZ, Suite U 868**  
2909 Indiana Ave. Chicago, Ill.



**Every Egg a Lively Chick**

Why waste a hen's time for incubator eggs which cannot possibly hatch, when you can get almost a 100 per cent. fertility test if you use or have been using

**Pratts Poultry Regulator**

for the breeding stock. Only takes a little, and about two pounds of Regulator to one hundred of mash, and you will get strong, livable chicks. Gives greater vigor, sound health and sound digestion to all poultry.

25c; 50c and \$1.00; 12-lb. pail, \$1.25; 25 lbs. \$2.50.

You will be equally successful with your baby chicks if you raise them on

**Pratts Baby Chick Food**

A perfect baby food for baby chicks. Costs you a cent a chick for three weeks.

The Pratt Label means satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. So accept no substitute.

Sold by Feed, Seed and Poultry Supply Dealers Everywhere

- 1 Character
- 2 Mellowness
- 3 Regularity

For 24 Years We Have Been Making

# KING OSCAR

5c CIGARS

from the best tobacco money and experience can buy, making it with a character of its own, blending it to mellowness and maintaining its regularity.

"The Daddy Of Them All" **John C. Herman & Co.** MAKERS HARRISBURG, PA.

## Workman's Compensation Act Blanks

We are prepared to ship promptly any or all of the blanks made necessary by the Workmen's Compensation Act which took effect January 1. Let us hear from you promptly as the law requires that you should now have these blanks in your possession.

**The Telegraph Printing Co.**

Printing—Binding—Designing—Photo Engraving  
HARRISBURG, PA.

## SOCIAL

(Other Personals Page 2)

Mrs. C. Earl Whitmoyer of 131 South Fourteenth street, who has been confined to her home on account of illness is convalescing.

Elias Rubendall of 1411 Thompson street has returned home after visiting relatives in Halifax and Powells Valley.

Miss Frances Manley who has been spending some time in Philadelphia returned to her home in Lucknow today.

Miss Sue Moyer of Palmyra, is spending the week-end with Miss Edith Suydam of Locust street, Steelton.

John V. W. Reynders, Jr., a Princeton student is spending a brief holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. W. Reynders at Steelton.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coolidge, of Jersey Shore, returned home today after a visit with the latter's mother, Mrs. Thomas Mains of 329 Chestnut street.

**FORMER RESIDENTS HERE**  
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Cohen and Miss Helen Cohen of Upper Montclair, N. J., are in the city for a week's stay with Mrs. Cohen's father, William J. Rose, of Nantille. Mrs. Cohen and daughter are on the way home after a visit with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lewis Motter, at Frederick, Md.

Complimentary Dinner to Prof. and Mrs. Folker

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beck are en-

tertaining at dinner this evening at their residence, Thirteenth and Howard streets, in honor of Professor and Mrs. J. LaBarre Folker, Steelton, who were recently married. This is also Mr. Folker's birthday so the event is of double interest.

The table appointments will be of red, with flowers, favors and menu suggestive of St. Valentine's Day. In attendance will be Professor and Mrs. Folker, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Umholtz, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grunden, Mr. and Mrs. Beck. Later in the evening a number of guests will come in for cards and music.

**MISS WINGER IS HOSTESS**  
Miss Naomi Winger, of 35 South Cameron street entertained at 500 on Thursday evening.

Guests were the Misses Martina Mullen, Anna Cubison, Hazel Mackley, Sue Shoemaker, Helen Morsch, Charles Hoke, Wm. Clush, Ellis Roberts, Edward Parsons, Earl Ross of New Cumberland and Lester E. McGee of Pittsburgh.

**BURD-EISENHOWER BRIDAL**  
The marriage of Miss Merle Angeline Eisenhower and David Hamilton Burd, both of this city took place this morning at 9:30 o'clock at the parsonage of the Sixth Street United Brethren Church, 3232 North Sixth street.

The guests were the Misses Martina Mullen, Anna Cubison, Hazel Mackley, Sue Shoemaker, Helen Morsch, Charles Hoke, Wm. Clush, Ellis Roberts, Edward Parsons, Earl Ross of New Cumberland and Lester E. McGee of Pittsburgh.

Bruce Willis Long has returned to New Haven to take up his studies at Yale University after a brief vacation spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Long, Front and Keller streets.

Harold K. Robison, of Philadelphia, is spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William M.

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
**SHIRTS**  
SIDES & SIDES